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filmindia

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APRIL 1960
Anniversary Number

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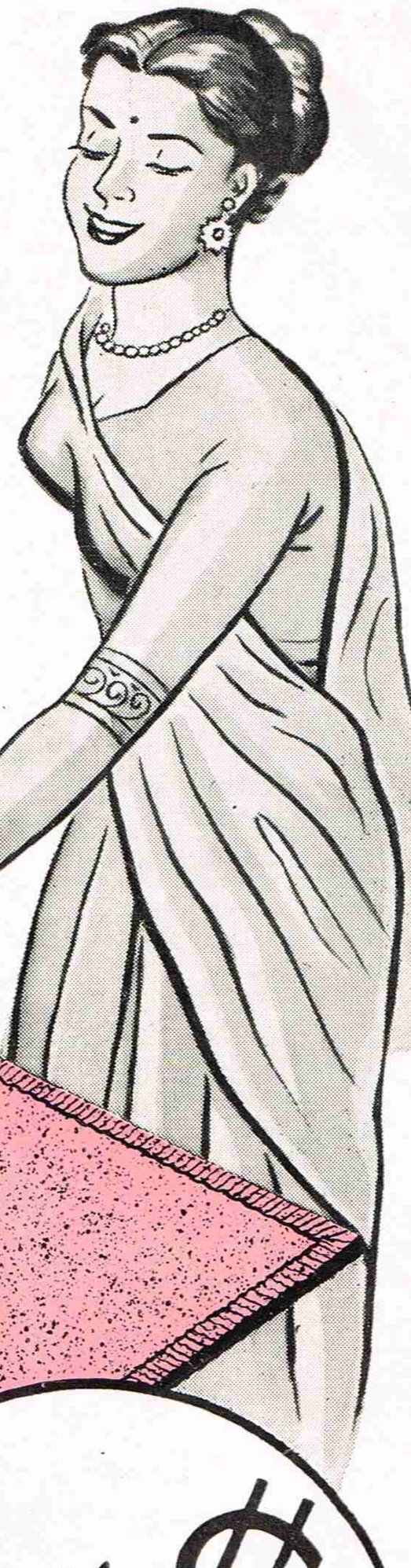

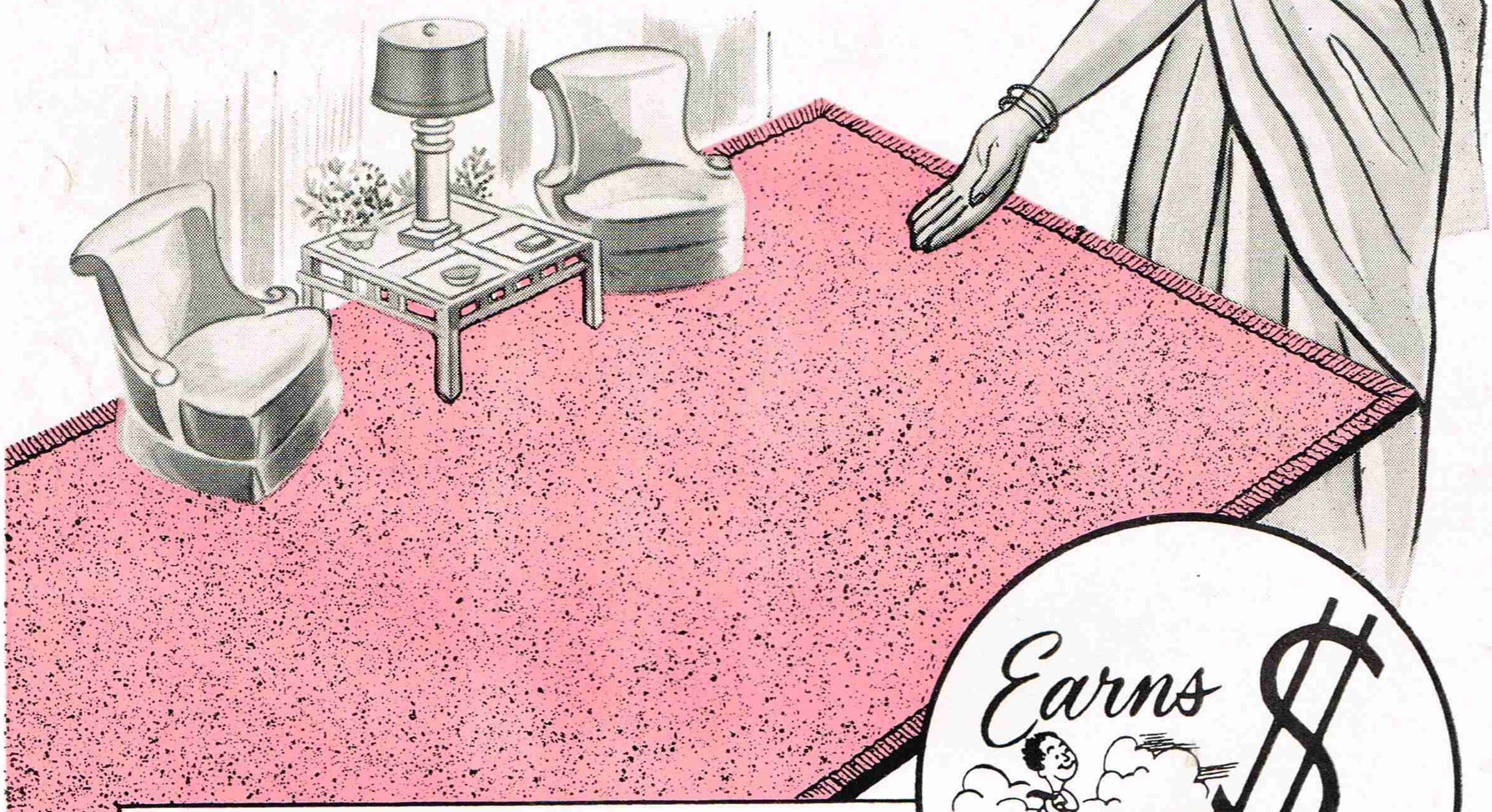

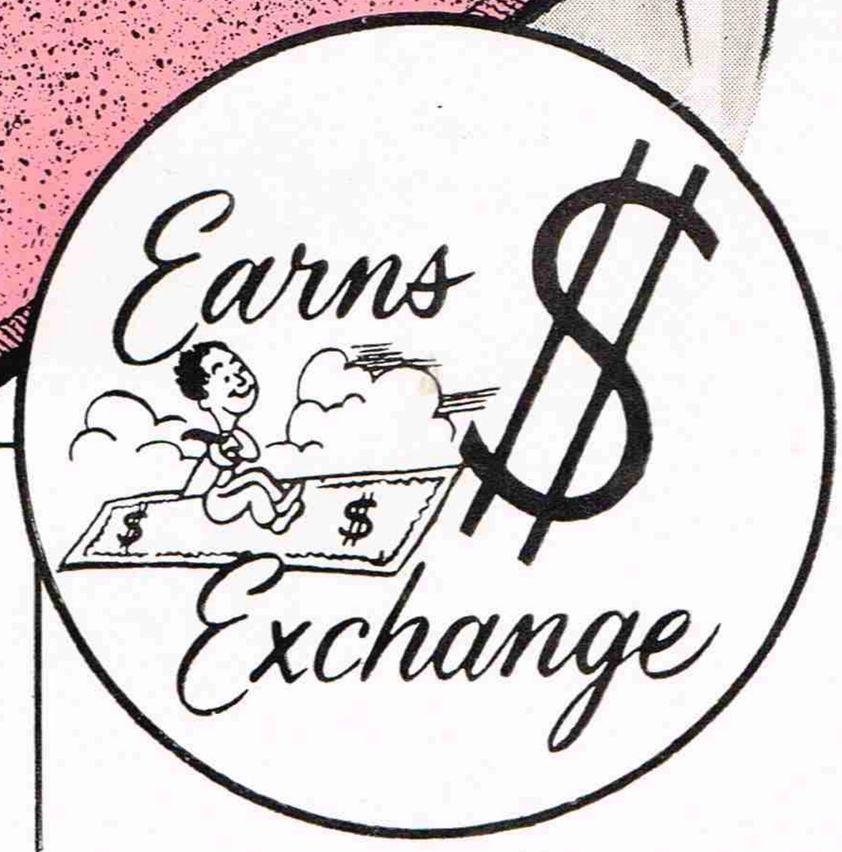

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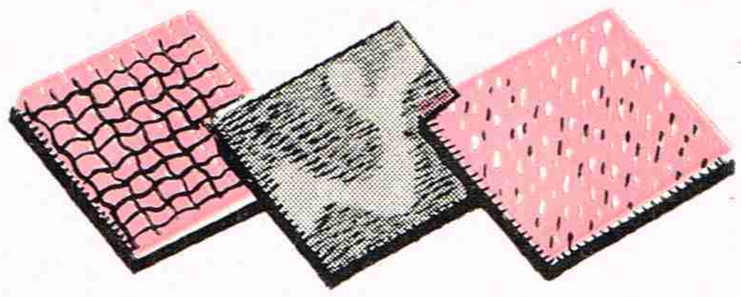

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filmindia

Editor : B A B U R A O P A T E L

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25 Years

It was 25 years ago on April 4, 1935—my 31st birthday—that the first issue of "filmindia" was published. The present issue—the 300th one—completes a quarter of a century of stormy journalism. "Filmindia" has been a personal magazine in a sense that it has all these years substantially reflected the views of a single man, no other person caring or daring to come near that man for vague and various reasons, except on very rare occasions. The magazine has thus been a log of the various activities and the mental development of this single man. That man is me.

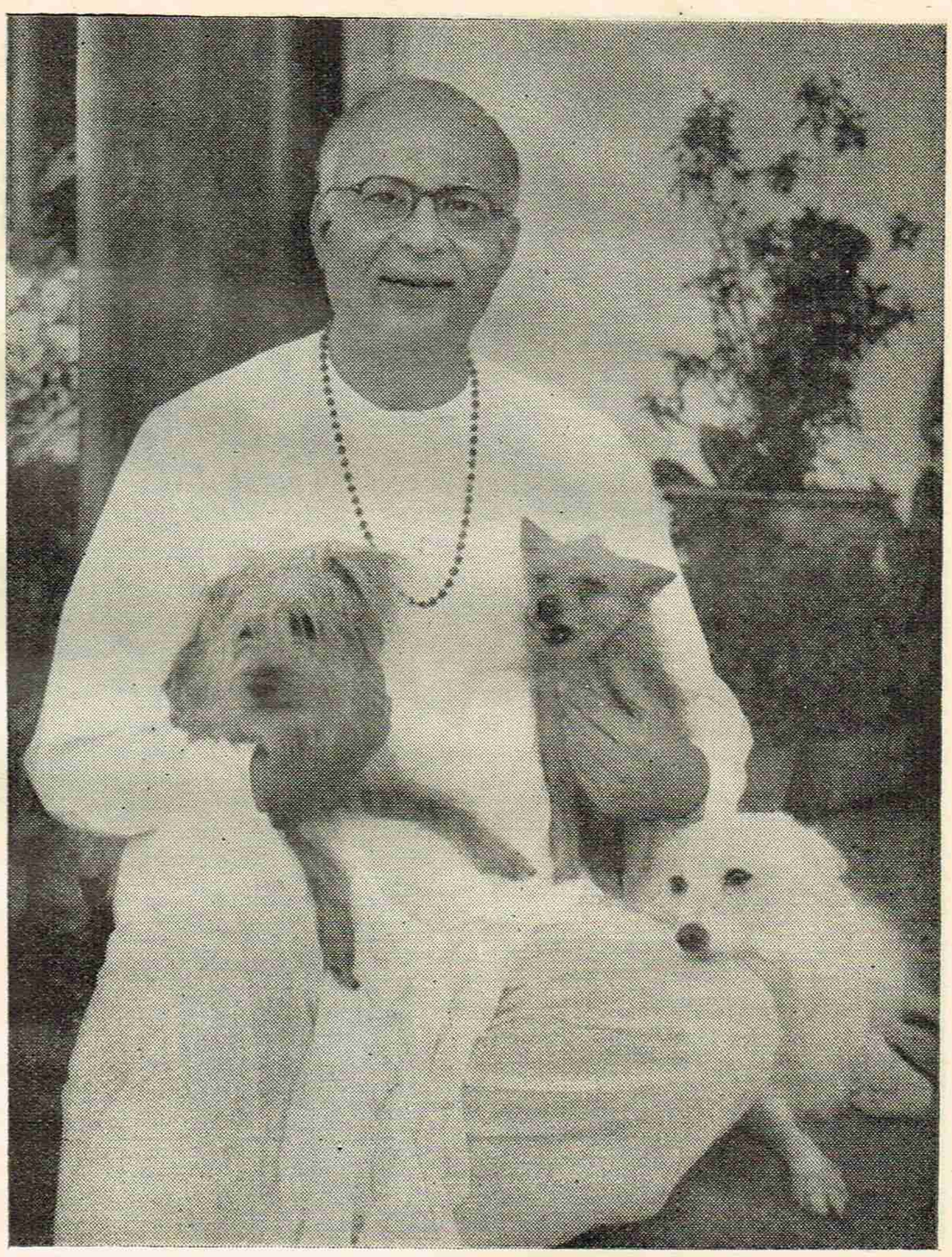
It was sometime in March 1935 that my two good friends D. K. Parker and B. P. Samant—both in a better world now—requested me to edit a film magazine. I was then producing my own motion pictures and was only three months away from insolvency. The story of my adventure in film production is a chapter of my biography and is not relevant here. I shall, therefore, skip it.

I did not like the idea of writing and editing a film magazine as I liked Parker very much and I did not want him to get into unnecessary trouble as a publisher. By previously writing in a weekly magazine called "The Cinema Samachar", I had already earned a reputation as a fearless critic and pungent writer. I did not want Parker to reap the harvest of my sowings. I, therefore, refused to oblige.

Next day Parker and Samant, however, invited me to see the printing press which apparently "belonged" to Parker and for which the magazine was intended to be a feed. The press consisted of a couple of old machines in their climacteric. Parker had "purchased" the press from one Mr. Cohen, a Jew, by mortgaging it to one Mr. Ratansi Jetha, a moneylender. This method of purchasing things remained a life-long design with Parker. He never owned anything completely at any time except his good heart and versatile intelligence. Both Cohen and Ratansi were there, the former waiting for his seventeenth instalment of payment and the latter wondering where the sixteen instalments previously paid had disappeared. Ratansi Jetha had no imagination while Parker had a surfeit of it. Both Cohen and Ratansi looked at me suspiciously and wondered as Parker had already described me as a saviour of both. Later, I learnt that it was a thirty-instalment deal, one payable every month. Which meant that Cohen would be in the landscape for 14 months more if the remaining instalments were paid in time. Cohen had to hang around for three years more.

The press, the New Jack Printing Works, was housed in the most white ant-infested godown in the city. It was a distressing sight without even a rickety typewriter lending relief. There was nothing inspiring about the press except that it presented a challenge to our pioneering instinct.

We repaired for lunch to Pearse & Co., a "wet" restaurant in those days. Here I was introduced to a young, handsome man, Mr. Richard Boccaro. Richard's father, a kindly soul whom I met years later, had money and he was trying to purchase a career for his handsome son. And the old man had met Parker who had careers to sell from ten rupees a piece to a million rupees a dozen. Richard was already Parker's partner in "filmindia" with the future editor still to be found. I was, therefore, a marked man and a distinguished guest. Between Parker, Richard, Samant and myself about

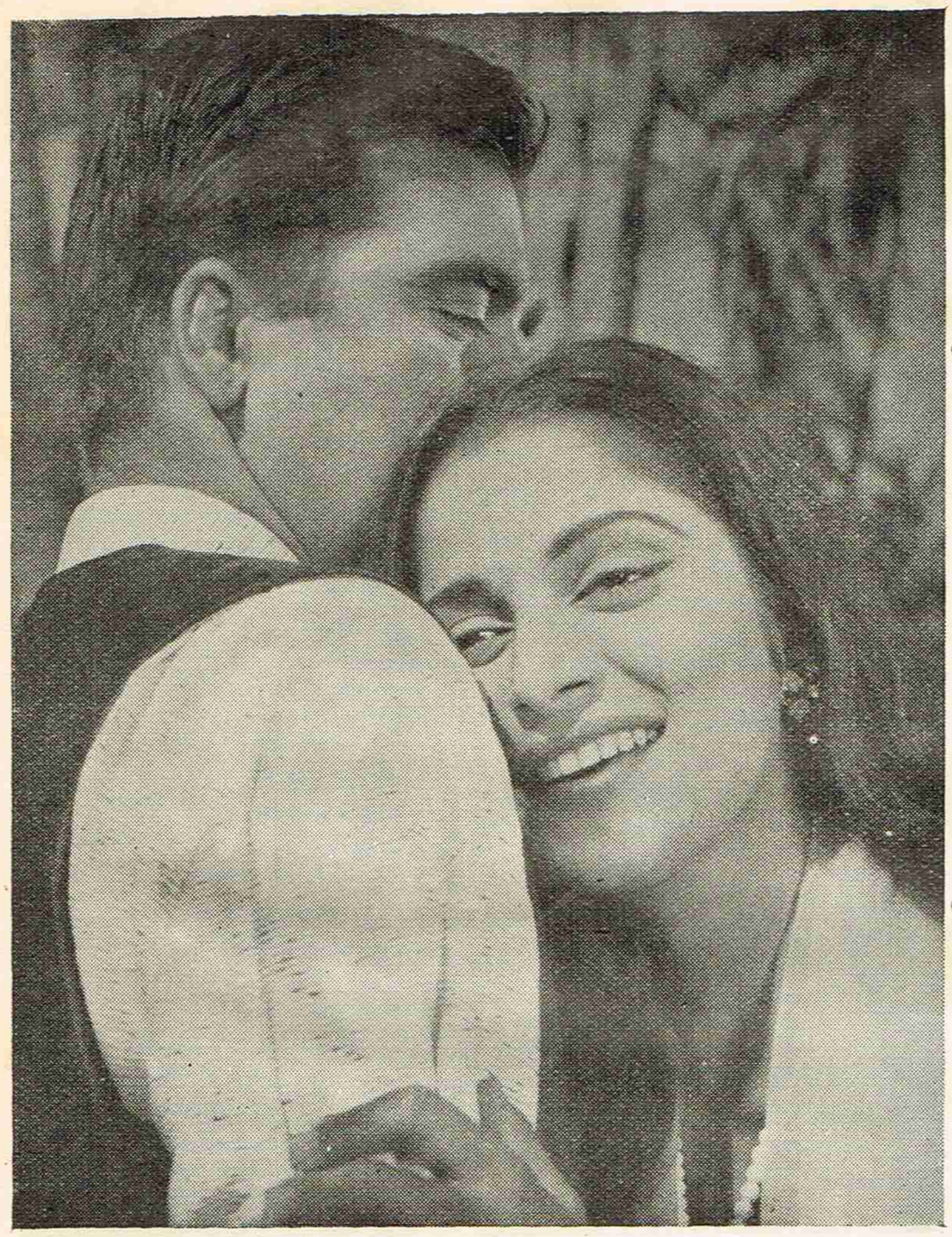


Baburao Patel ..... at the end of a tiring day he has to "go to the dogs" for some genuine love and affection. In a world of men these are the only creatures worth loving.

six bottles of beer were soon consumed before we attacked an excellent chicken lunch. Beer always made me desperately enterprising and more so when someone paid for it. On this occasion Richard paid the bill and lent Parker another twenty rupees as a token of good fellowship. I agreed to write and edit the new magazine and my remuneration was to be six bottles of beer to be supplied to me before I put my pen to paper every month. It was a deal.

Next day Parker and Samant landed at my residence with six bottles of cold beer. They were supposed to keep the bottles with me and go away but Parker said that the beer was cold and we had better drink it before the bottles got warm again. The idea was catching—all Parker's ideas were always catching—so we opened the bottles and emptied them inside us within an hour. Seeing that Parker and Samant did not have to do any writing I wondered why they drank two bottles each. But they did. While consuming the beer we had a few games of carom, a time-killing occupation I had acquired whilst waiting for my insolvency. With the beer bottles emptied, Parker and Samant went away and I was left with the responsibility of writing the first issue of "filmindia".

As we did not have a typewriter the question of a shorthand typist never bothered us. The first issue of "filmindia" was written in the next four days in the press sitting at a rickety table which partly belonged to Cohen and partly mortgaged to Ratansi but fully owned by Parker. My handwriting was always good and the compositors never had much



Some women surrender so completely that a man gets almost an uncomfortable feeling. An intelligent woman knows the art of surrendering without being submissive. She often takes what she wants without losing what she has. Waheeda Rehman, one of our most intelligent artistes, reminds Sunil Dutt of home comforts in "Ek Phool Char Kante", a romantic tale produced by Parbat Films.

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trouble in identifying the English alphabet but because all of them came from Malwan, Parker's motherland, they sometimes thought a word as not belonging to the English language and like all Malwanis argued about it till Parker promised them a bonus which they did not get for the next fifteen years.

As I look back on the first issue of "filmindia" I feel thoroughly ashamed of it. It was a nursery job of an overgrown school boy. But it sold—not only the first 3000 copies but also a reprint of 2000 more copies. And I still do not know why? A copy was priced at four annas in spite of it being printed on art paper which was then selling at six annas a pound. Now good art paper costs Rs. 3 a pound without a voucher of purchase. That is one proof of our country's progress. Parker made some money from the sales and the advertisements and paid Cohen two instalments flinging a choice Malwani epithet at him for being impatient. Malwani epithets are unprintable as our Food Minister S. K. Patil will tell you. But they are very forceful and expressive and describe a man and his family so fully and economically that one saves a lot of breath which would be otherwise lost in drooling out unnecessary words. Parker was quite an adept in this concise but descriptive language as most Malwanis are —my friend, S. K. Patil, being no exception. I wish Nehru learnt from Patil the Malwani way of finalizing things. He wouldn't have then to drool out long sermons at his press conferences in defence of his silly mistakes. A single Malwani epithet can shock all newspaper correspondents into eternal silence. The great advantage of the Malwani epithets is that you cannot print them under our present Christian laws. You have to swallow them. You cannot even vomit them for fear of being misunderstood. Those epithets stay inside you and you pass them on to your next generation through the blood.

"Filmindia" was at last launched on its adventurous and, of course, dangerous career. The first issue undeservedly earned both success and sensation. Our work was sharply distributed. Parker and Boccaro were to be the owners and as such had to bear all funeral expenses. I was to be the editor on six beer bottles a month with occasional well-manoeuvred lunches. Neither Parker nor Boccaro interfered with my work. They behaved as if they did not know English. In return I had to behave as if I did not know accounts and be additionally blind to all money that may arrive there. The success of the very first issue brought us hundreds of newsagents from all over India. Parker extracted good deposits from them. Both Cohen and Ratansi died once every day as they saw the postman paying this deposit money to Parker. Parker collected quite a few thousands this way during the next three months but he never paid Cohen and Ratansi who continuously kept staring. Parker "purchased" more printing machines with the money on the life-long plan of mortgaging them before bringing them in. That added a few more moneylenders to our family collection, Parker always believing in the socialistic principle of distributing his debts equitably among several moneylenders. I used to call them all Ratansis because they all appeared regularly at the press and stayed there almost the whole day staring at Parker and at each other. I was a miracle to these people. They openly said that I had a magic pen even though not one of them knew much of English. But then they had watched Parker receiving the remittances from newsagents and advertisers.

In June 1935, I became an insolvent for the first time in my life. It was a signal achievement in our family in which not one man in 500 years at least, according to my father, had distinguished himself in this manner. In my case it was an outstanding achievement at the young age of 31. Even in the annals of stock exchange where fortunes fluctuate between sunrise and sunset such a glaring distinction at that young age had been unheard of. The boys on the stock exchange usually wait till their early fifties. That way I have always been in advance of others. My father, a rich and successful lawyer, when he read in the papers about my achievement, unique in the annals of the Banjaras, looked at me closely for several days to find out where he had made the mistake. Not finding any, like every self-made man stewing in his own soup of success, he honourably acquitted himself and tragically thought that with me a new rot had begun in our ancient family tree and that some more degenerate phenomena must naturally be expected from me in years to come. I thus became almost the first ancestor of the misfortunes of my future generations.

Those were hard days with a wife and four children to support on an uncertain income. I once again took up my old profession of writing stories and scenarios for films. But with film producers knowing about my insolvency and enjoying the misfortune of the man who criticised them in "filmindia", I could not sell many stories and the few assignments I got for writing scenarios were not fully appreciated by suitable monetary return. During these days my wife Shirin wrought unbelievable miracles. On a single rupee she often

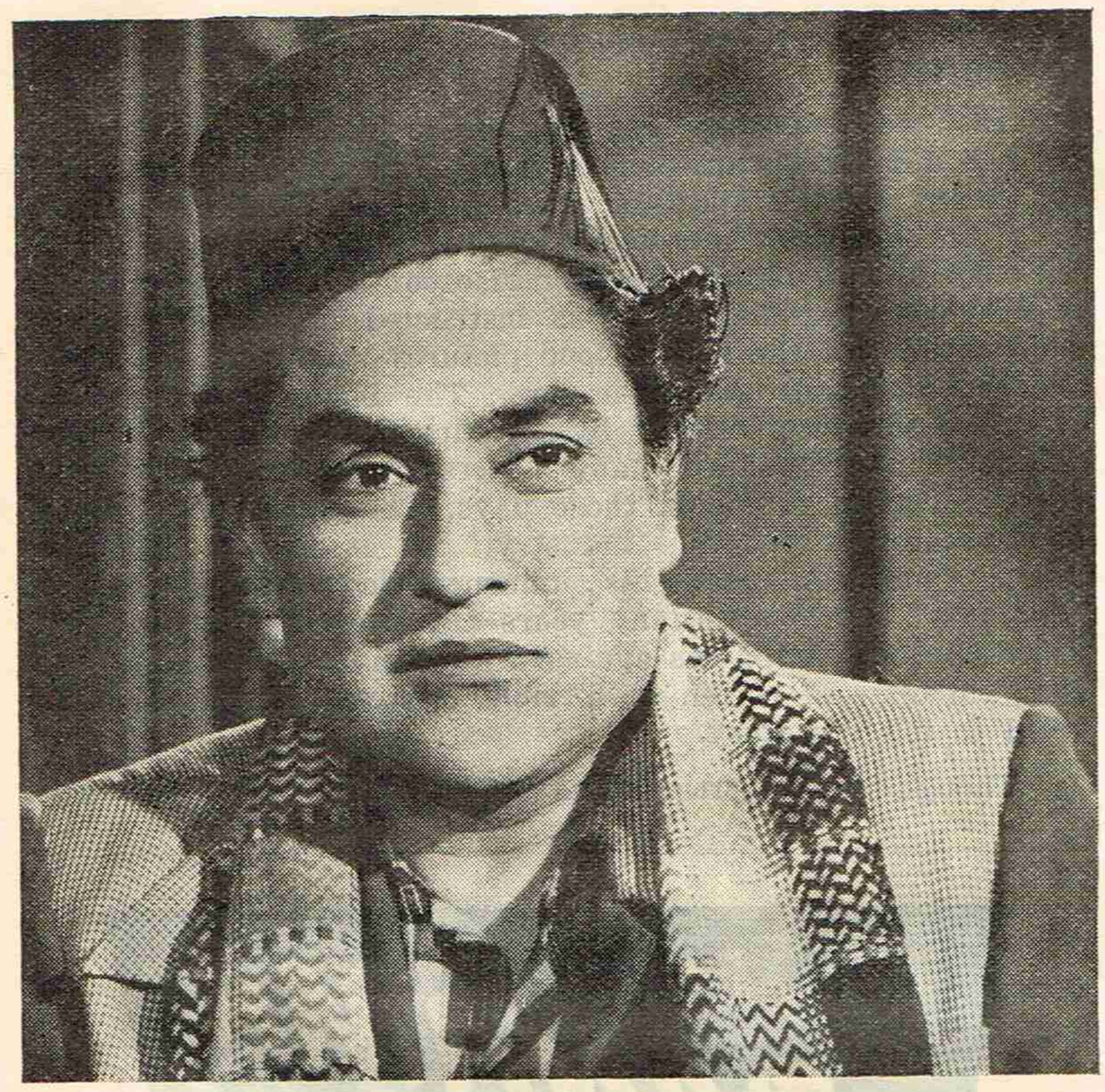
fed six hungry souls for four days. But God is never unkind. He had blessed me with a millionaire's personality which helped me greatly in those days. Though my grocers knew that I was an insolvent, they never believed it to be true. Being Gujaratis they knew how to remain solvent while getting themselves branded as insolvents. They smilingly accused me of being an adept in this subtle Gujarati art and persuaded themselves to give me a credit of six months on household supplies. As there were about ten different grocers in Santa Cruz, one did not know how much the other had staked upon my personality and upon his own dishonest conception of insolvency. All this deception was so hateful to my righteous wife and I had often to threaten her with physical violence to keep mum and let me manage the world my way. Being a gambler by instinct, I never liked to hurt other gamblers who wanted to make a bet on my personality. Of course, they were all paid in the long run but this temporary design for living at least brought home two meals to the four little accidents of our conjugal adventure.

"Filmindia" was doing well till one day I wrote that a picture of Ranjit had "flopped" at the box-offices. Chandulal Shah, the boss of Ranjit, was on the top of the world during those days. He had also dragged his two brothers, Dayarambhai and Ganpatbhai, to the top without providing them with the necessary oxygen equipment to control their blood pressure at such a height. Almost every sausage which Chandulal produced in those days brought in money. But once in a while a picture failed. When it did, no one was expected to notice the failure as nothing associated with Ranjit could fail. This conspiracy of discreet silence was maintained even by the newspapers and film periodicals. Parker was enjoying Ranjit's patronage not only by getting a Ranjit advertisement for "Filmindia" every month but also by getting a good share of the publicity printings for the press. For a young press it was a handsome support. When I reviewed the Ranjit picture that had flopped I did not realize this delicate situation. Parker's contempt for the English language being congenital, he had also not cared to read my review. But the word "flopped" created an unexpected thunderstorm for two reasons: firstly, no one in the film industry had heard the word before and secondly, everyone misunderstood it not knowing what it actually meant. Incidentally, I was the most educated man in the film industry in those days. And I was a non-Matriculate. Prithviraj was, of course, there but then he was a graduate of the Punjab University where it was said that they conferred degrees for being good in football. The English dictionary, even the smallest Collins type, had not yet been patronised by the people in the film industry. Actually, Chandulal bought the first Collins' dictionary three years later when he realized that Baburao Patel threatened to be a permanent headache and had to be read and misunderstood. I don't think another dictionary has been bought since because seeing the way our film folks still collect so often at Ranjit I often feel that they all come to consult that original literary acquisition of Chandulal.

In such circumstances the word "flopped" spelt a major misfortune to "filmindia". Dayarambhai, the big brother with the big head, summoned Parker and asked him what the word "phlopped" (flopped) meant and whether it meant "phailed" (failed). Explanations were useless. A reference to the writer's honesty of purpose was mocked at. It ended with Parker being thrown out with, "Go and tell that b— that I dam care for his review. Ranjit will always be on the top. And don't come to me for advertisement or printing." ("Dam care" is a common Gujarati version of "I care a damn"). We thus lost Ranjit's support for giving a correct review, my first rash enterprise in honest journalism. Since that day Chandulal Shah has never been affectionate towards me though he maintains apparently friendly relations by fits and starts.

Parker was not sore. He was also a "damn care" Malwani. We had a dozen bottles of beer that night and if Dayarambhai had heard all the Malwani epithets which Parker showered upon him his grey hair would have turned black again with the rush of new blood. Samant also contributed substantially to Parker's vocabulary. I was instructed to "finish" Ranjit. I did nothing of the sort. Good pictures were reviewed nicely and the bad ones got their due. The Shah Brothers, however, did not stop merely by withdrawing their own advertising. They persuaded many others to do so. They were very influential people in those days, Chandulal being a virtual dictator in the film industry. An intelligent man normally, Chandulal used his influence devastatingly against "filmindia" for many, many years and even openly organized many boycott campaigns against "filmindia". "filmindia" was again in distress—often in terrible distress. But it has survived to tell the story.

Though the advertisements in "filmindia" kept pace with



This man has now become a menace to all young girls. He refuses to get old even though the heroines who played with him twenty years ago have now become grandmothers. He now wants to supply romance to their grand-daughters. And for that he has worn a Muslim outlook which helps the conscience at any age. Let us see what is Ashok Kumar's game in "Issi Ka Naam Duniya Hai", a thrilling tale produced by J. B. Productions.

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our personal misfortunes, the sales kept going up from one issue to another. The increasing popularity of the magazine among the readers infuriated its traducers more and more. Parker was often called by various producers, given drinks and dinners and asked to change his editor. It was very easy for Parker to do that because I was still on my monthly beer wage with an occasional free lunch thrown in. But while Parker continued to take in more free drinks and dinners he never listened to the advice of getting rid of me. And when I offered to get out to make it easier for him, he threatened to use his Malwani language upon me. Parker was a typically stubborn Malwani and a loyal friend. Decency prevents me from giving here his typical Malwani summaries of the various parleys he had with the film producers.

My honest work continued without fear or favour. A couple of attempts to beat me were made in 1936. In early 1937 a producer, who calls himself a great friend of mine today, hired some goondas to stab me. I escaped with a minor injury on my left arm. Abuse and slander by the producers never stopped. They are still an essential feature of my life, adding spice and colour to what would have been otherwise an insipid existence. I do not want to mention names and revive all the bitterness again. I am an old and tired man now and I deserve some peace after years of toil and tears. Besides, I am now facing misfortune in other forms and I do not wish to wake up the old devils again. I know they are there but better let them boil in their own stew.

By July 1937, I was out of the insolvency case—free again to do something. Parker offered me a third share in "filmindia" and we formed a private limited company called the "Filmindia Publications Ltd." in July 1937. To form this Company I borrowed a capital of Rs. 3,000 from my friend Chimanlal B. Desai, the proprietor of Sagar Film Company. Next day, Parker paid out this money to his creditors. The money that was intended for setting up an office for the new firm thus disappeared. But somehow we did acquire a small room in Mubarak Manzil in Apollo Street near Parker's press. The rent was Rs. 35 per month. A couple of old tables were purchased from the Chor Bazaar for Rs. 22. A typewriter was still beyond our means. I was asked to draw Rs. 300 a month but for another couple of years I could never take that money in a lump sum because whenever we collected any money Parker was there to give it to some creditor of his. I was thus a partner and editor on the popular instalment plan drawing Rs. 300 every month in twelve instalments of Rs. 25 each. Anyway, the money helped me to maintain my credit with my grocers.

In July 1937, we increased the price of a copy to six annas and expected a proportionate fall in the sales. But the sales did not fall. They went up. I continued my work in a forthright honest manner characteristic of me. Good pictures got good reviews. The bad ones were not spared. It was correct criticism every time and the producers knew it. When a producer got a good review he became my friend temporarily. But when the same producer got a bad review for a bad picture he swore at me vehemently. And when I gave a bad review for a bad picture in spite of carrying an advertisement of the picture in the magazine, the producer called me a plain bastard. And seeing that Indian film producers rarely produced a good picture and scathing reviews became such a frequent feature of "filmindia", I was easily described as the prize bastard of the country. Certainly an enviable position but not very convincing when those who called me a bastard themselves gave little proof of any culture and good breeding.

In 1938, I launched a country-wide campaign against anti-Indian pictures produced by British imperialists and their German and American friends. Seeing that the white man was losing his colonial paradise anti-Indian pictures like: "The Indian Tomb", "Tiger of Eschnapur", "The Drum", "Gunga Din", "India Speaks", "Wee Willié Winkie", "Lives Of A Bengal Lancer" were produced almost in quick succession and not only released all over the world but also in India. These pictures grossly slandered India and though we had Congress Ministries in power in most of the provinces, no attention was paid to my written protests. At this time I had K. Ahmed Abbas, a young and patriotic journalist to help me in this campaign. Abbas was a reliable friend, who, though always independent in his views, saw eye to eye with me in this campaign against anti-Indian films. Finding the Congress Ministers deaf, particularly Mr. K. M. Munshi, the Home Minister of Bombay, we decided to form a journalists' association to wake up the conscience of the whole nation.

Abbas and I slaved night and day to educate the journalists of the country to look at this problem in the right national perspective. Some of these anti-Indian pictures were beautifully produced and they pleased the sex-hungry eyes of many journalists who did not find anything wrong in them. These fellows had to be brainwashed. It was a tough job because journalists who have opinions of their own are not a very easy people to win over. Many times where argument failed beer helped and Abbas would often hand over a couple of tough ones to me for the beer treatment. But ultimately we did achieve some unity of views and within a month or two all the newspapers in India played our tune, which was, of course, a national anthem of self-respect.

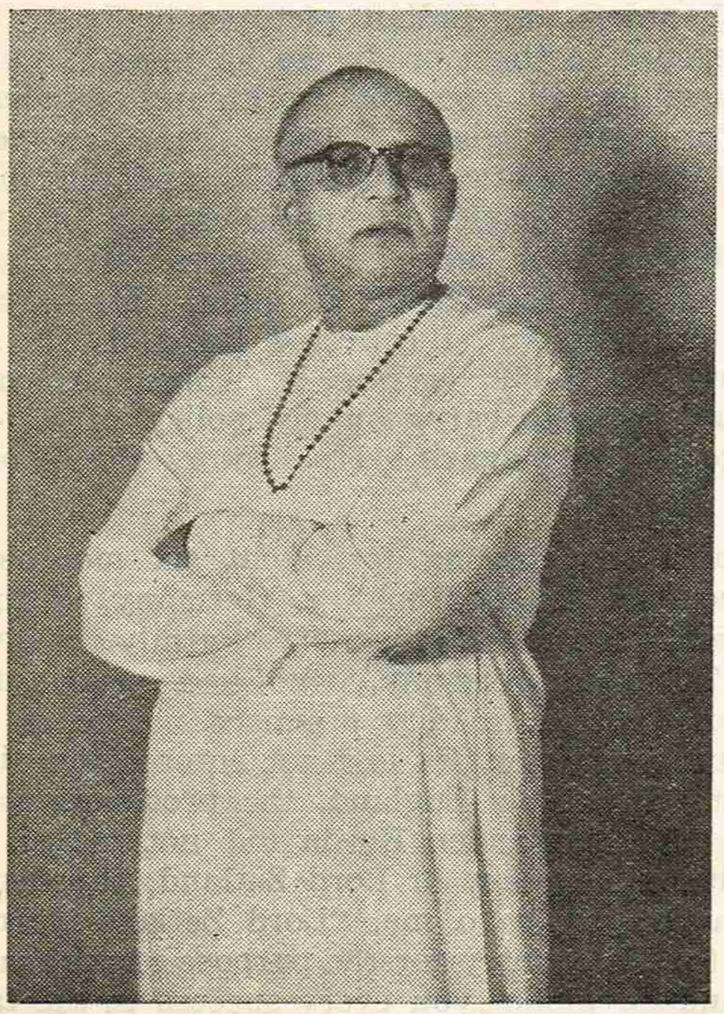
Now "The Drum", the biggest of these anti-Indian pictures produced by Sir Alexander Korda, was due to be released at the Excelsior Cinema in Bombay—a cinema owned

by the Parsi theatre magnate, Mr. K. M. Modi. We approached Modi and requested him to stop the release. Modi was a rich and powerful man and we were a group of poor journalists. He chased us out and decided to release the picture at two cinemas, instead of one, and did so to the beat of extra drums. We rushed to Mr. B. G. Kher, the Chief Minister of Bombay. He gave us the address of Mr. K. M. Munshi, the Home Minister. We called on Mr. Munshi, the great patriot, and talked to him of the anti-Indian contents of "The Drum". He turned up his nose and delivered his oracle, "The censors are competent enough to handle this problem. Don't waste my time." Having failed to stop the release of the picture in Bombay on September 1, 1938, at the "Excelsior" and the "New Empire", we rushed to various public leaders and got them interested in our campaign. We organized numerous protest meetings in various parts of the city and virtually set fire to the people's passion of patriotism. "The Drum" was drawing huge crowds at the "New Empire" and the "Excelsior". On September 8, we led a huge procession of thousands of people to the cinemas and shouted helpless slogans like "Down With Korda", "Smash The Drum". Munshi's police protected the cinemas and kept us shouting in the streets. On September 10 and 11, we organized peaceful picketing of both the cinemas and got hundreds of volunteers to lie on the road leading to the ticket windows. I was filled with utter shame as an Indian when I saw many Parsi ladies walk over the bodies of these volunteers to purchase their tickets. Modi used his great influence with the police and got 83 persons arrested for picketing the cinemas.

All this roused the legislators of the Bombay Legislative Council and prominent members like K. F. Nariman, Sir A. M. K. Dehlvi, Ali Bahadur Khan, S. H. Jhabhwalla and many others took up the issue with Mr. K. M. Munshi, the Home Minister. "filmindia" was quoted and requoted in the Legislative Council but Munshi did not ban the picture. Seeing the intensity of the public agitation, the distributors themselves withdrew the picture on September 14, 1938, and took it to Madras for release on September 17. But the Madras Government, more responsive to our countrywide agitation, banned the picture. The film was subsequently drastically cut by the censors.

The success of this campaign against anti-Indian films made "filmindia" a national magazine. But whilst attaining that distinction, it became perhaps the poorest magazine in funds not only by finding money for the agitation from day to day but also by supplying "Murghi", "Biryani" and other tasty dishes to those 83 volunteers who had courted jail and who could digest nothing else or less. These direct descendants of the Moghuls were threatening every day to submit apologies and get out of jail unless they were supplied three grand Moghul meals a day in jail with paan and seven different brands of cigarettes. These demands proved a greater test to our patriotism.

The people of the Indian film industry, however, took no interest at all in this campaign. They did not realize what it was and did not care to find out. In the Collins' pocket dictionary which Chandulal Shah had bought by now, they could hardly find the hot and passionate words of patriotism which were used in this agitation. But some of them woke up with a start when they read the news that "The Drum" was banned in Madras and for the first time they realized that a picture could be banned by the writings of journalists. Chandulal's comment was characteristic: "Salene Modi ka picture ban kiya". Calling someone a "Sala" used to be Chandulal's way of maximum appreciation of a man's talent.



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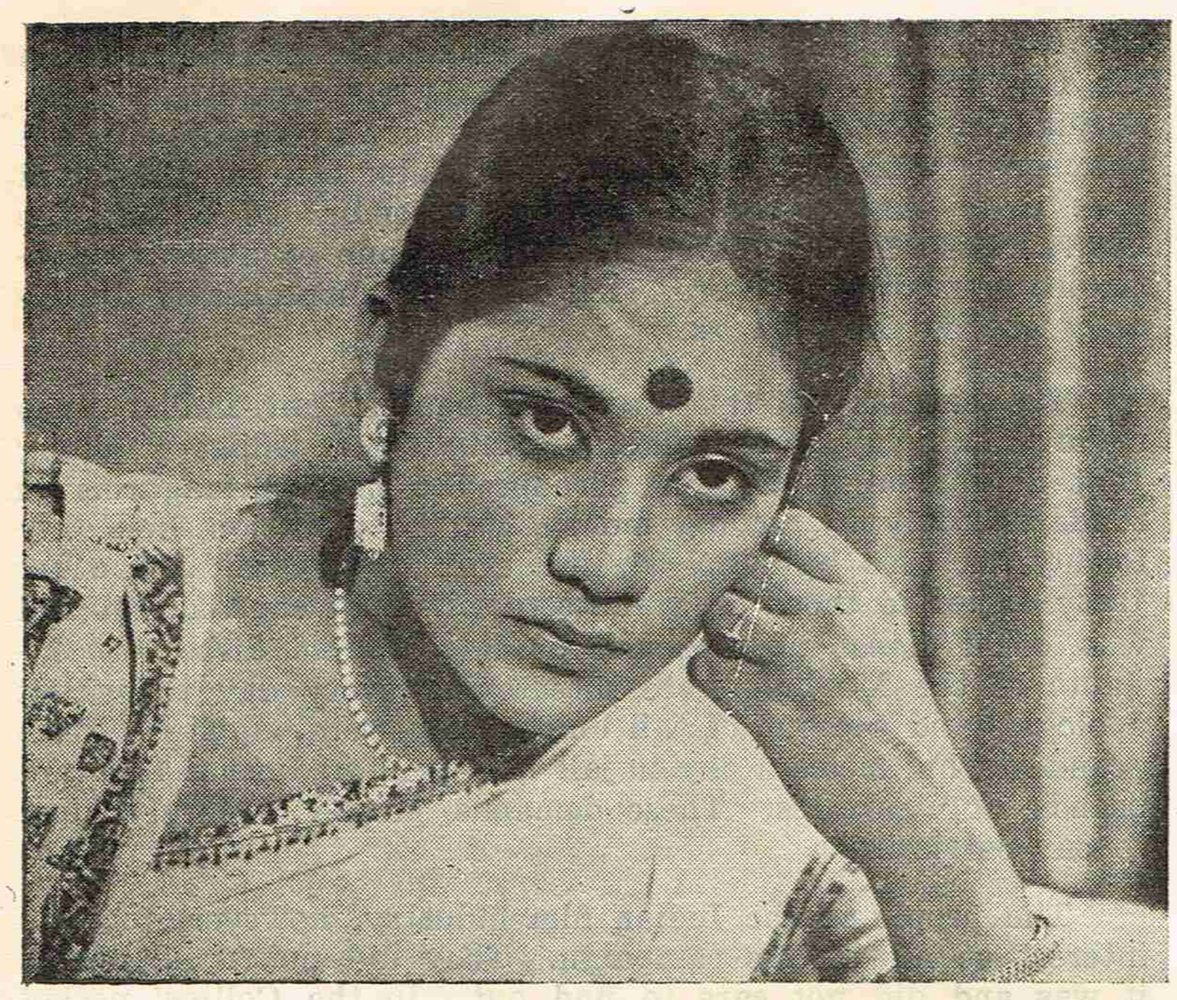


Love is a brain-twister. The more a woman flirts with it the more confused she gets. And then she stares into space and finds no answer till the cad appears round the corner with a smile which has a sinister design. But girls like the game which is ancient in design but evergreen in desire. Let us see what is worrying Sayeeda Khan in "Kanch Ki Gudiya", a well-named love tale produced and directed by H. S. Rawail for Roshni Films.

As a result of all this I was elected the President of the Indian Film Journalists' Conference under the auspices of the Indian Motion Picture Congress, the first organized attempt of the Indian film industry to celebrate its Silver Jubilee, though I was scrupulously kept out of the Reception Committee of the Congress. My friend Mr. S. Satyamurti presided over the Congress and its deliberations held in April-May 1939. The Journalists' Conference was inaugurated by Mr. K. Natarajan. In my presidential address I hit the producers hard. Among other things I said,

> "I cannot understand why any producer should complain when he produces a picture and puts it up before the public either for applause or for censure? When film critics like a picture and they applaud it they are never presented with bouquets by the producers. Then why should the producers be upset when a writer occasionally indulges in some well-deserved criticism?
>
> "Real good criticism has always been a beacon light of guidance in every walk of life. The critic is the man who holds a mirror to the world and shows what it looks like. The critic cannot originate or imagine things. He has to criticize something that already exists and which is created by another. With these limitations how can a critic be accused of being a destructive critic when the material which he criticizes has inherent faults that hit him straight in the eye?
>
> "A film journalist is not a film salesman. Producers are expected, as shrewd and intelligent people, to distinguish between a film critic and a publicity manager. It is the job of the publicity manager to sell the film and not of the film critic. Unless the producers learn to separate the functions of these two professions they will never correctly appreciate the value of good sterling criticism and as long as our producers do not take the correct view of film criticism there will always remain some conflict in opinions and interests between the producer and the film journalist, which conflict is found to react unfavourably on the future progress of the industry."

These observations made 22 years ago still hold good. Our film producers have not improved with old profit-conscious Chandulals still living and the new Chandulals easily acquiring the vices of the old ones. A man who gives an honest review of a picture is still described as a blackmailer by the producers who do not realize that slandering an honest critic in this manner is in itself perhaps the meanest blackmail which producers themselves practise.

My presidential speech which contained many home-truths was not liked by the producers. That was also to be expected. Chandulal Shah, who was the Chairman of the Reception Committee, though not called upon to do so, got up and aired his own views which were naturally contrary to those expressed by me. Having indulged in this act of personal relief he felt better. As we all wanted Chandulal to be in good health, the journalists in the Conference did not mind Chandulal's out-of-turn performance.

In spite of a few unavoidable squabbles, the Indian Motion Picture Congress was a great success with film journalists, visual educationists, exhibitors, distributors, technicians, artistes and finally the producers—all getting an opportunity to vomit old bile and to make new pious resolutions. Originally, the idea to hold the Congress to celebrate the Silver Jubilee of the Indian film industry was suggested by Mr. K. S. Hirlekar, an indefatigable propagandist for the film industry. Chandulal Shah as usual soon claimed the idea as his own and having done so worked hard not only to make the Congress a success but also the attendant Silver Jubilee Exhibition. Admiring the hard work Chandulal had done I named him the Sardar of the industry—a title which still clings to him. That man is capable of great effort and great good if only he stops using money as the final measure of all success.

Realizing that banning anti-Indian pictures in India did not make much difference to their producers as these pictures still ran very successfully all over the world and slandered Indians, I decided to visit England, Europe and Hollywood with a view to meet these producers personally and tell them how keenly Indians felt the insult. As usual money was the main problem. Selling out in advance a year's advertising space in "filmindia" to two good friends of mine: Mr. Jagannath Patel and Mr. Baburao Pai, I collected Rs. 5000 for my world tour. On June 22, 1939, leaving K. Ahmed Abbas—the only man I could trust to carry on my policy of honest reviewing—in charge of the magazine I sailed by the "Conte Verde" for Europe.

During this world tour lasting for about six months, I met all the producers of Italy, Hungary, Germany, France, England, America and Japan. I was very warmly received everywhere. The Tobis in Germany, who had produced a couple of anti-Indian pictures, readily promised not to do so in future. Other European countries had not entered the dirty imperialist game yet. In chilly England, the producers were not easy to handle. Sir Alexander Korda did not notice me for days till the Private Secretary of Lord Zetland, the Secretary of State for India, wrote to me, "Lord Zetland warmly welcomes your visit to this country for the purpose of approaching film producers and he wishes you every success in the task you have undertaken". This support of Lord Zetland to my mission was secured through a very dear friend of mine, Mr. T. A. Raman, who was the London correspondent of the "Hindustan Times". Raman, a patriot, had always felt very keenly about these anti-Indian pictures and he was only waiting for some one from India to come to England and raise a howl.

With the Private Secretary to the Secretary of State for

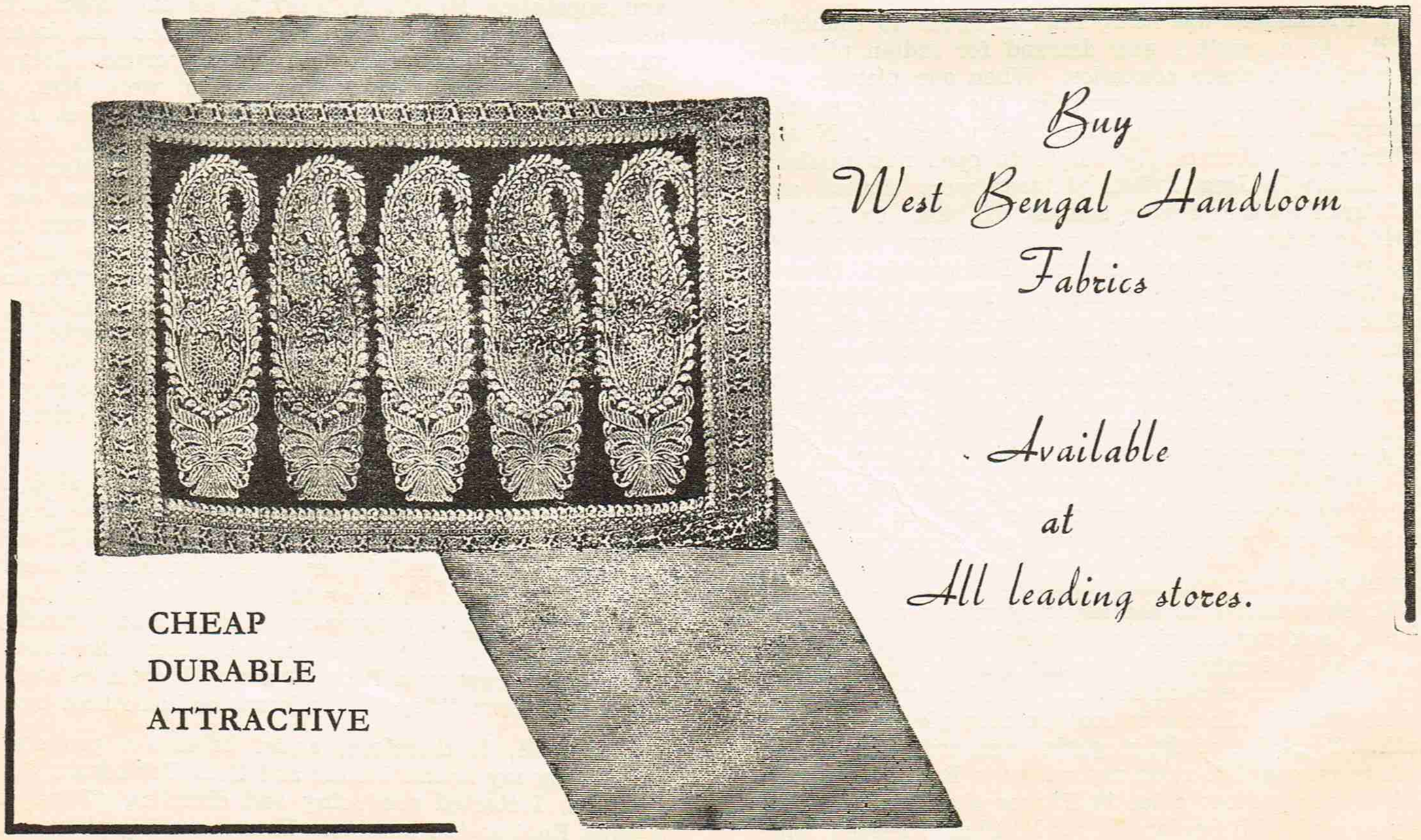
India informing the British producers of what Lord Zetland thought of my mission, all the studio doors were opened to receive me. Sir Alexander Korda spread a red carpet and opened his heart and home to me. Things suddenly became easy. Over drinks and dinners it was not very difficult to convince Korda who was himself a Hungarian refugee and knew how a helpless people felt when they were unnecessarily insulted by others. He promised not to produce another anti-Indian picture and did not do so. He renewed that promise in March 1953, when I entertained him in "Girnar". Other British producers did likewise.

In the last week of September 1939, I arrived in Hollywood. The second World War had just begun and Hollywood was in a new panic of losing its European market. The Indian market suddenly assumed a bigger importance than before and Hollywood decided to spread the red carpet for me. I was given an official reception and Harry Warner of Warner Brothers undertook to introduce me to every one of importance in the world's largest film colony. I addressed the producers officially and I spoke to them unofficially about my mission. They asked me a thousand questions. I answered them all. I made hundreds of friends and they all promised not to produce anti-Indian pictures supporting the British imperialistic propaganda. This was more than I had expected. After visiting Japan and China I returned to India a month earlier than planned because from September 3, 1939, the day on which the second World War broke out to October end Parker and Abbas had managed to send me a dozen cables asking me to return home as "Filmindia was on oxygen".

My foreign tour was a big success with the exception of a distressing personal incident, but "filmindia" was in a greater distress. The price of paper had jumped within three months from five annas a pound to Rs. 1|8 per pound. The ever-increasing sale of the magazine in such circumstances made its publication uneconomic. Parker's debts had increased with increasing ambitions. He had "purchased" more machines as usual by mortgaging them previously and thereby added three more moneylenders to our family collection. Though Parker had solemnly promised to pay Rs. 300 a month to my wife for her monthly expenses during my absence, he had paid her only Rs. 900 in six months and in small instalments of twenties and thirties. Abbas, a worse accountant than me, could not understand Parker's financial jugglery at all. With me overseas he did not even know what to write every month. With the greatest difficulty he somehow kept the magazine going. The only man who kept his promise during these six months was Chandulal Shah. While bidding me farewell at the Ballard Pier he had promised me not to start any boycott agitation against "filmindia" during my absence. He kept that promise.

On return from my tour, Abbas asked me to write the editorial for the December 1939 issue on the very first day saying that "I have had enough". People in the industry gave me plenty of receptions but no one stepped out to help "filmindia" with finance. My rich personality always stopped any such voluntary sympathy. I always looked so rich that no one dared imagine that I could be living on my last pennies.

From January 1940 I again set myself the task of stabilizing "Filmindia". Chandulal Shah was very friendly this year because having liked his picture "Achhut", a picture depicting the burning problem of our untouchables, I had praised it handsomely. His friendliness made things a little easier for me. My friend and partner was the main headache. He constantly needed money to maintain our ever increasing family of creditors and the easiest source to draw that money was "Filmindia". They were, ofcourse, drawings on his account but the cow did not have much milk and her udders would often get red and inflamed when Parker tried to squeeze out more milk. Art paper was not available in the open market and it had to be



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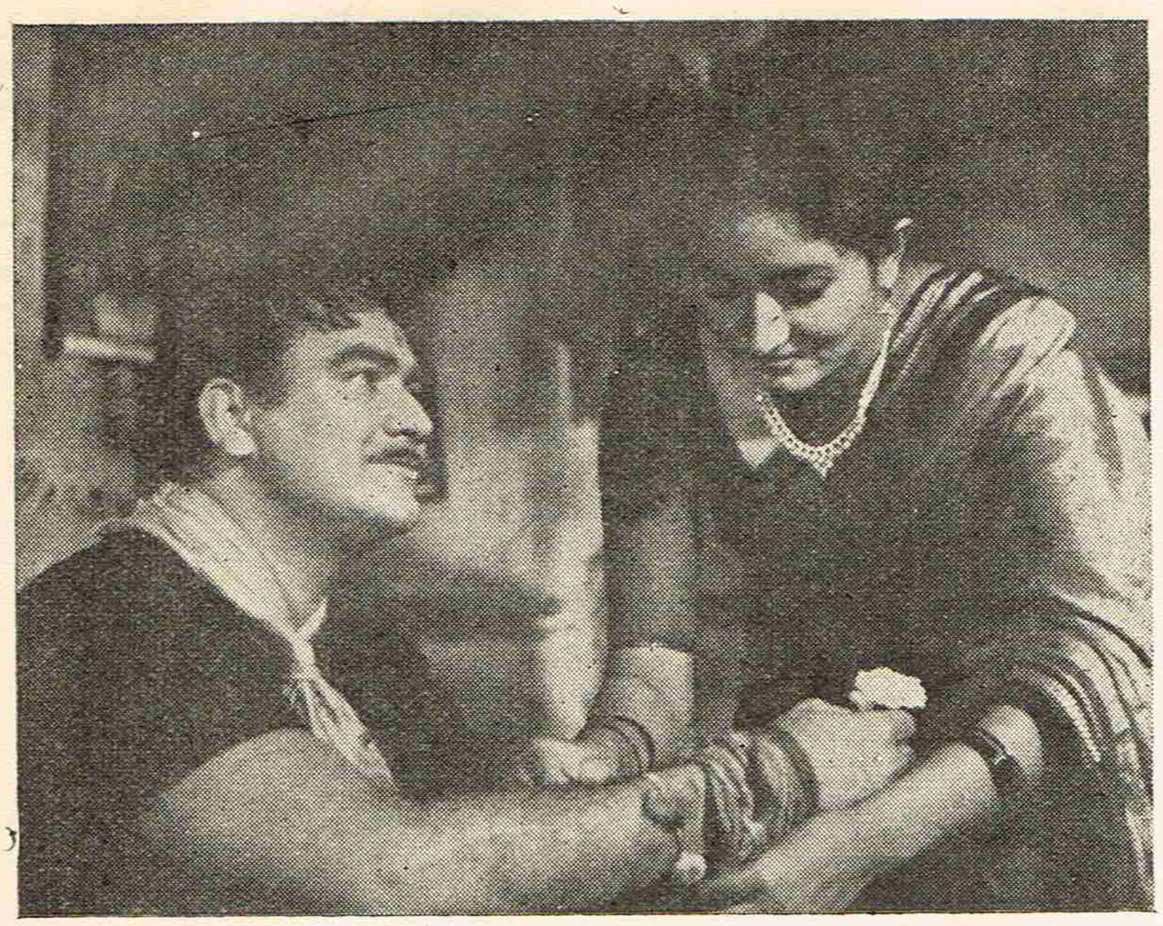

India is the only land where the brother and sister love has been sublimated into a religion. But it is often an expensive matter for the brother because a sister is not a small responsibility in this ancient land of traditions. And yet it is a beautiful tie at once poetic and romantic. Premnath and Azra play these traditional roles in "Sara Jahan Hamara", a social theme produced and directed by Prakash Chhabra for India Films.

bought in the black market without any vouchers of purchase. The war had dried up all supplies and film producers took advantage of the scarcity conditions and either delayed or refused to pay their advertisement bills making our financial position very precarious. I was once again looking out for free lunches.

By now "Filmindia" was being read in about 40 countries of the world. As a result a new demand for Indian pictures was being created in these countries. When our pictures actually reached some of these countries, the foreigners said, "Your country has a better magazine than pictures". Nevertheless, "Filmindia" substantially helped to open new markets for Indian films. In Iraq Indian pictures were banned and "Filmindia" launched a campaign against the ban. On December 20, 1940, the ban was lifted and Mr. Kanga, an Indian distributor, sent the following cable: "Punjab Mail Opened Yesterday. Baghdad Capacity House Thanks Filmindia. Kanga". The story was the same in other countries wherever Indian films are shown today. "Filmindia" went there first long before our films. It was the magazine that created the curiosity to see Indian pictures. In their present flush of success our producers have forgotten all this now but our records show that it was "Filmindia" which blazed the trail from one country to another. And no other man or magazine did it. And our country is earning today over a crore of rupees in foreign exchange every year by showing our films overseas.

1941 was an easier year because Chandulal Shah was still friendly. Which meant that the industry smiled at me a bit tolerantly and took my criticisms in a lighter vein. The art paper problem had, of course, become more acute. Parker, our eternal family problem, created new complications "purchasing" new machines and introducing to me new moneylenders almost every month. The price of the magazine was now eight annas, and I somehow managed to raise my salary to Rs. 500 a month and shifted to our present office in Pherozeshah Mehta Road. For moving around with Sardar Chandulal Shah I needed some good clothes and at least some thing moving on four wheels. The car which Parker bought for me, probably from the Chor Bazar, was a standing curiosity of the whole city. It tickled everybody in the film industry and often moved the soft-hearted producers to pay my overdue advertisement bills. This car, however, had an organized mind of its own. It almost always stopped when I reached home after the day's work and never let me down half way on the road as Parker often did. Every morning, however, it required a lot of pushing and persuasion before it could realize my necessity of working for a livelihood.

On January 15, 1942, when I was entertaining Louis Fischer, the well-known American journalist, at the Wayside Inn, I met with the most pleasant accident of my life. The accident walked into the restaurant in a beautiful green sari in the company of an Army cousin. A little later the Army Major introduced himself to me and said that the lady accompanying him wanted to meet me. And I met Sushila Rani, M.A.L.T. She was on her way to Udaipur to take up a teaching job. She never reached Udaipur. She joined "Filmindia" worked with me as a secretary and starred in two motion pictures and ultimately on December 27, 1945, became Mrs. Sushila Rani Baburao Patel. I was sold again.

In February 1943, I launched a vigorous campaign against crime pictures produced in India and demanded the establishment of a Production Code on Hollywood lines. Unfortunately, the first picture I condemned for its crime contents happened to be "Kismet" produced by a very dear friend of mine, Rai Bahadur Chuni Lall. Rai Bahadur had the typical Punjabi temperament—a big-hearted man with strong likes and dislikes. He was shocked that a good friend like me had "attacked" his picture. He did not notice the crime theme of his picture nor cared about my honesty of purpose as a critic. Right or wrong, a friend was expected to back him at all times. That is a loveable trait in the Punjabi character but it does not help to build a great nation. Rai Bahadur was very angry with me for many, many years.

But I carried on with the campaign against crime pictures and appointing Mr. T. A. Parvate, an experienced journalist, as a special crime investigator, published the interviews of various persons connected with juvenile crime. Some of those who stoutly supported my campaign were Mrs. Leelavati Munshi, Mrs. Tara Ali Baig, Dr. Miss Cama, Mrs. Avantikabai Gokhale, Mrs. Annapurnabai Deshmukh, Dr. Mrs. Malini Sukhthankar, Mrs. S. Tyabji, Mrs. Tarabai Maneklal Premchand, Mrs. Violet Alva, Dr. J. M. Kumarappa, Sir Sitaram Patkar, Dr. R. K. Masani, Rt. Hon. Sri Srinivasa Sastri and many many others. All these prominent ladies and gentlemen condemned crime pictures and congratulated "Filmindia" for its great social service. But it was only in January 1951—8 years later—that the national government adopted a Production Code as suggested by me, established a Central Board of Film Censors and then settled down to do some stupid censorship, which has now become a greater social crime than the crime pictures themselves.

Every campaign in pursuit of some ideal always cost us a lot of money and earned us a lot of enemies. Parker never liked this design of my life as a journalist. He believed in keeping people in good humour and then relieve them of their money. I believed in doing the right thing and then praying for money. And as prayers never bring money quickly, by the end of 1943 we were again in hot water. So much so that I could not draw even Rs. 500 a month from "Filmindia" and I had to do something else to keep the home fires burning.

In 1944, I, therefore, again became a producer-director and taking my friend Parker and Seth Gobindram Seksaria as partners, I started producing and directing "Draupadi" with Sushila Rani as the heroine. This was a big picture and I had to work very hard on the sets where during the intervals between two shots I usually wrote "Filmindia". "Draupadi" was

released on November 8, 1944, i.e. within 10 months of its first shot. The picture was a great success and Sushila and I got our share of the success, though the major part was taken by the financier.. Anyway, though this year called for very hard work, we had our two square meals and at last I bought a new car.

During 1945-46, "Filmindia" was getting used to the war scarcities. The biggest problems were always the art paper and the collection of advertising dues from the producers—both very uncertain factors which fluctuated the fortunes of the magazine from month to month. I, however, kept busy producing "Gwalan" for Sardar Chandulal Shah. By the time this picture was completed Chandulal's luck took a wrong turn. I vividly remember that tragic day. It was sometime in August 1946 on the racecourse at Poona. Chandulal, a prominent race-horse owner then, was rushing to the telephone booth every ten minutes in an attempt to contact Bombay. Chandulal was a big speculator in cotton and had a large stake at that time in a huge cotton "corner". The market was collapsing and Chandulal was naturally anxious to cut down his possible losses. But he could not contact Bombay. His destiny had blocked the telephone lines. All was over within two hours and Chandulal told me that he had lost over a crore of rupees in a single day.

In the evening I called on him at his house in Koregaon Park. By then the loss had been determined at a crore and a quarter. The amount staggered me. Though I knew that there were very rich people in the world owning crores of rupees, I somehow could not realize the full impact of this tragedy not even knowing how many digits were required to write that amount on paper. I only looked at Chandulal's face and wept inside me. He had a tragic face and in that tragic moment I forgot all the harm he had done me and began to love him. The man was shattered but he still maintained his composure of mind. That night I prayed fervently and asked God not to crush the rich with such sudden misfortunes because they are least prepared for it. The poor can face the wrath of God better. They have little to lose. But the sight of a proud and rich man becoming poor in a few hours is perhaps the most tragic experience in a man's life. For months I could not get over the shock and the mysterious methods of God puzzled me more and more. Chandulal beggared himself but paid all his speculation losses. It was a noble sight to see this proud man fighting with his sudden misfortune. In doing so he seemed to rob even God of His triumph. Chandulal has still not recovered from that tragic blow but I feel that a proud and brave soul like that deserves a better future. May God give him at least money during his last days for Chandulal never cares to earn anything else.

"Filmindia" now looked like a well-established institution with huge sales and a wide circulation in spite of a copy being sold at Rs. 2. Art paper had still to be bought in the black market mostly causing a lot of wastage and the producers never paid their advertisement dues in time. These two factors were in fact chronic complaints and the magazine is still suffering from them. The strain of editing a monthly magazine—which meant doing everything from writing to proof-correcting—and producing two pictures, which again meant doing everything between its conception and final release, was too much for me and I became very ill, so ill that I spent months in bed for a good part of the year 1947. Fortunately, we had some money and I could afford an expensive medical treatment but during the year I did most of my working in a sick bed.

Parker, my friend and partner, was now a big man. He had taken Seksaria as a partner and established a big press with all the machines he had ever dreamt of. That man was a machine maniac. Whenever he saw a machine he went round it several times even as Chandulal Shah goes round a race horse. But Parker's ambitions were now directed to other fields of making money. He wanted nothing less than a crore of rupees "rotting in the bank" as he often told me. To achieve this he took to horse racing and many, many other activities—through all of which I was introduced to new money-lenders—of course, more substantial types than those we had in early days. That was at least a gain because I did not like the old Ratansis. Parker was in the thick of all these activities and he just could not be bothered with a little magazine like "Filmindia". He remembered us only on some Mondays when he had to pay the race course bookies and he sometimes took away on a single Monday all that "Filmindia" had saved over several months. These friendly visits of Parker always crippled the magazine. But then he was the "Phader" of the magazine and you know what "Phaders" are in our country of hero-worshippers.

Gandhiji's tragic death, on January 30, 1948, upset me beyond my expectations. I still do not know what snapped inside me but I had a terrible bout of a massive bleeding from the stomach and my condition became so serious that within another sixteen days I had to be flown to America for a serious gastrectomy operation which a dozen top surgeons of Bombay refused to do. Friend Abbas took over the responsibility of

running "Filmindia" after demanding from me a written request that I needed his friendly services more than he needed a job from me. Abbas never needed a job. He probably keeps this letter to fling it in my face in case I say some day that I gave Abbas a job. I shall never say an ungrateful thing like that because Abbas has always been a good and obliging friend to me. I have no complaints against him. But his demand for such a letter from a very sick friend who was being sent out on a life-and-death expedition did hurt me a bit. And it hurt me more because I had always looked upon Abbas as a little god.

Abbas kept the magazine going well with his usual sincerity and efficiency during my absence. In August 1948 I returned home alive leaving behind in America 2|3rd of my stomach and 42 lbs of my weight.

It was in November 1949 that I introduced national politics in "Filmindia" by writing an editorial called "Bankrupt's Divali". Though I had been a student of politics for years I was keeping out of this field mainly because politics, a speedy day-to-day vice of power politicians, required a paper with more frequency of publication than a monthly magazine. But seeing the self-righteous complacency of our Congress rulers during the first two years of freedom and the almost criminal connivance of newspapers with the rulers, I took a decision to write a political article every month—an article holding the mirror of truth before those who were the trustees of the destiny of 400-million people.

I thought that these political articles would not be taken seriously because they were not expected in a magazine exclusively devoted to films but they would at least help me to get something off my chest. But in this I was disappointed because during the next three years as I stepped up the tempo of my criticism of the Congress with unavoidable reference to Nehru's policies, I received hundreds and hundreds of letters accusing me of being an iconoclast in trying to destroy the heroic idol of Nehru. Many letters contained filthy abuse. Now, eleven years later, I receive letters, again by hundreds, praising my fearless work and describing me as a prophet. It is obvious that our hero-worshipping people have at last discovered Nehru and his Congressmen. Even at the age of 80, Rajaji, the elder statesman and an ex-Congressman, has to repeat today words which I wrote 10 years ago—burning words in which the tragedy of our freedom during the last 12 years has been framed.

1950-51 were years of wholesale slander against me. The Film Enquiry Committee appointed by the Government of India was holding its session in Bombay during May 1950. During one of my evening chats with him, Mr. Morarji Desai, the Chief Minister of Bombay, casually told me that he was informed that all the producers who had appeared to give evidence before the Committee had called me a blackmailer and that such a reputation of a man who was a friend of his was rather embarrassing. Morarji was right. It was embarrassing to him to hear that his friend Baburao Patel was a blackmailer.

I decided to prove, at least to Morarji, that I was not a blackmailer and those who called me a blackmailer were the real blackmailers. I, therefore, sent registered letters to all the leading producers of India containing one pointed question:

> **"Have I at any time during your association with me ever asked for any blackmail money, threatening a bad review or any adverse comment on your pictures if such a demand was not complied with?"**

I demanded a frank and specific reply to this question. Except Producer V. Shantaram, all the leading producers of India answered that question. All the producers not only stoutly denied my ever having blackmailed them but on the other hand praised me to the skies for being an utterly fair and honest critic. I have no space to reproduce all these letters, which were published in the August 1950 issue of "Filmindia", but I reproduce here only one letter from a man of the highest authority in the film industry then. This was a letter dated June 29, 1950, which I received from Rai Bahadur Chuni Lall, President of the Indian Motion Picture Producers' Association, President of the Motion Picture Society of India and Managing Director of Filmistan Ltd.

> "I am surprised to find from your letter that some film producers while giving evidence before the Film Enquiry Committee had made indiscreet statements about you and tried to label you as a blackmailer.
>
> "You have put to me a pointed question and my answer to it is that you have not, at any time, during your 16 years' association with me, as the head of the Bombay Talkies Ltd., as well as the Filmistan Ltd., two important film producing companies of India, ever asked me for any blackmail money threatening a bad review or any adverse comment on my pictures if such a demand was not complied with.
>
> "There have been several instances during my connections with the Bombay Talkies Ltd., and the Filmistan Ltd., as the chief executive when you have severely criticised both the Companies' pictures as well as myself personally. To give an instance, you had gone on criticising Bombay Talkies' picture "Kismet" very vehemently from

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month to month for quite a long time and if it was your intention to blackmail me or my company at any time, that was the right moment you could have approached me.

"Personally speaking, however, I have held your magazine and yourself in great esteem and appreciated the great commercial value of "filmindia" due to its extensive circulation. In fact it is on that account that I have been advertising Filmistan's pictures in your magazine even when almost all other established film studios stopped doing so, and even at the risk of displeasing a number of my colleagues in the industry".

This was from the top man of the film industry who knew me well for 16 long years. Surely, if I had been a blackmailer at heart—and blackmailers are usually born—an intelligent man like Rai Bahadur Chuni Lall would have certainly noticed the trait in me during 16 years!

Of all people Chandulal Shah, who had in August 1944 called me a "cheap and dirty blackmailer" to my face on the Poona racecourse and escaped physical punishment because of my inherent respect for elders and who had refused to accept my open challenge backed by a reward of Rs. 10,000 to prove the charge (published in September 1944 issue), replied to my pointed question on June 26, 1950, in the following few lines:

"My dear Baburao,

I am in receipt of your letter dated 23rd June 1950.

My reply to your pointed question is that you have never asked me for any blackmail money.

With regards,

Yours sincerely,
(Sd) Chandulal Shah

Seeing that all the producers except V. Shantaram had thus denied my ever having been a blackmailer, who were then those who were reported to have described me as such before the Film Enquiry Committee according to the report given to Morarji? I decided to investigate further. I had a right to the inspection of the records of the Film Enquiry Committee and I, therefore, wrote to the Secretary of the Film Enquiry Committee requesting him to give me certified copies of the evidence of producers who had called me a blackmailer. His reply was that there was nothing on record to that effect and that no one had called me a blackmailer. I do not wish to go into painful memories of what happened afterwards and who was to blame for carrying a wrong report to Morarji. Those who are interested in finding this out may read the July 1951 issue of "Filmindia".

My name was of course, cleared and Morarji did not have to be embarrassed any more at the mention of my name. But the one man who had not answered my pointed question was Producer V. Shantaram. On November 17, 1950—three months after I published the letters of all the leading producers of India—Shantaram got a long statement published in the "Movie Times", a film weekly published and edited by Mr. B. K. Karanjia, the younger brother of Mr. R. K. Karanjia of "Blitz" fame.

Some of the allegations made by Shantaram were:

1. "Baburao had sent me the same plea for a character chit that he did to several others in the industry. My reason for not replying to it was not that I was not sure in my own mind whether Baburao Patel is a blackmailer or not, but a different one altogether.

2. "My first contact with Baburao was in 1930 when he gave English sub-titles to a silent film of mine, "Flag of Freedom". Even then he gave me the first taste of his tactics which steadily worsened, as his demands increased with "Shakuntala", "Dr. Kotnis", "Apna Desh".

3. "The nature of these demands I would rather not reveal here; they were conveyed to me orally or on the telephone by himself. *But if Baburao wants then I am prepared to do so.*

4. The question of his being a blackmailer or not has become a public issue, nay a public scandal. It is not the character of one man that is at stake, but the prestige of an entire industry. My compelling duty towards this industry that I have the privilage to serve is to bear witness in this case, on oath as in a court of law, to state what I believe to be the truth and leave the final judgement to the industry and the cine-going public".

Though the "Movie Times" was a weekly with a very poor circulation, I still thought that I should take a serious notice of Shantaram's allegations. One plague rat can kill a whole community unless it is destroyed in time. I completely agreed with Shantaram's lofty sentiment: "It is not the character of one man that is at stake but the prestige of an entire industry" and, therefore, to maintain the prestige of

Wherever there is a bald fellow there is always some excitement. And young girls don't realise that even bald boys need companions. Kum Kum is shrinking before the proposal of Hiralal in "Bombai Ki Billi", a thrilling adventure tale produced by Super Pictures.

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an industry for which I had myself sweated and slaved so many years, I sent him the following *registered letter* the very next day, on November 18, 1950.

My dear Shantaram,

In your letter published in the issue of the 17th instant of a local Parsi film weekly, among other things written about me you have stated:

"Even then he gave me the first taste of his tactics which steadily worsensed, as his demands increased, with "Shakuntala", "Dr. Kotnis", and "Apna Desh". The nature of these demands I would rather not reveal here; they were conveyed to me orally or on the telephone by himself. But if Baburao wants, then I am prepared to do so."

I have now to request you "to reveal" these "tactics" and "demands" as I want them to be revealed to complete your indictment against me so that I get a fair chance to reply to all the allegations already made against me and others which you have in mind.

If you like you can "reveal" them to me by replying to this letter or "reveal" them in the columns of your favourite film weekly.

You will, I hope, agree with me when I feel that the above statement made by you, full of insinuations as it is, is hardly fair to me and now that you are out to save the prestige of the film industry, you should do a good job of it by "revealing" all the incidents which have hurt you during our long and once glorious friendship.

May I expect a reply within three days from receipt hereof or shall I have to wait for the next issue of the Parsi film weekly?"

Sincerely yours,
(Sd) Baburao Patel.

I patiently waited for two months for Shantaram's reply to this registered letter of mine. The man who had said, "But if Baburao wants then I am prepared to do so", did not reply in spite of my humble request to him "to do so" conveyed by a registered letter. I came to know that he rushed to his solicitor with my letter who told him what a fool he had made of himself by exposing himself to a fool-proof case of defamation. Shantaram began to shiver and sent me friendly messages to forget and forgive everything saying that he had been misguided by Mr. B. K. Karanjia. Knowing Shantaram too well and too long, I did not believe him when he tried to blame Mr. Karanjia. Shantaram is not a man who can be imposed upon by others. I, therefore, decided to answer all his charges and expose him completely and "leave the final judgement to the industry and the cine-going public" as he wanted to do in my case.

So in the February 1951 issue, I published a long editorial entitled "In Self Defence". In this editorial I exposed the whole sordid tale of Shantaram and his attempt to bribe me with Rs. 500 in November 1942. This money was sent to my wife as a Divali gift without any provocation to do so. I paid the money to a charitable dispensary in *his name* and kept the receipt carefully because one can never be too sure of a man from Kolhapur. A block of the receipt was published in the said article. And once again I threw another challenge to one and all in the industry to come out and prove that I was a blackmailer. This challenge was backed by a deposit of Rs. 25,000 in the Imperial Bank of India—the amount to be paid as a penalty from me to whosoever succeeded in proving to the satisfaction of a retired High Court judge that I had blackmailed some one even once in my entire journalistic career. All such accusations were to be lodged with M|s. Khunderao Laud & Co., Solicitors, Fort, Bombay before 31st May 1951.

After this open challenge backed by a forfeit of Rs. 25,000, almost every Tom, Dick and Harry in the film industry rushed about for four months in an attempt to ferret out something, even a small incident, from my past life which would describe me as a blackmailer. I had never before seen the film industry working so furiously, feverishly and passionately. Shantaram privately announced a reward of Rs. 50,000 to anyone who could bring something tangible against me. Kardar, who was very rich then, with his usual exaggerated enthusiasm promised to pay even a lakh of rupees to the informer. Under these temptations quite a few files from my office disappeared. All these people never once realized that all the estate in life I had was my character on which I could not only stake Rs. 25,000 but my whole life if necessary. And that character was not hidden in my office files.

Four months passed and not one man stepped out. How could they find something that never existed? Face to face with naked truth all congenital cowards became speechless. Shantaram did not know what was coming next. He kept shivering and praying because some people had told him that I was going to file a defamation suit against him. Why should I do that when I had a pen and a magazine to expose these traducers? In the July 1951 issue, after waiting for five long months, I wrote an editorial, "A Post Mortem On Cowards" giving my final verdict on all those congenital cowards who were prepared to assassinate a poor man's character by gossip and sly slander but had neither any material nor any manhood to step out into the sun and prove it. With this article I closed a very painful controversy. Since then no one has openly dared to call me a blackmailer. But whenever an honest and correct review of a rotten picture is published in "filmindia", and that is very often, that producer saves his own face by calling the reviewer a blackmailer—an old game practised by all profit-conscious scoundrels. In 1955, one such gang of scoundrels distinguished itself by sending out a series of anonymous cyclostyled circulars in hundreds to various people describing me in the most filthy Punjabi abuses. The

filth and vehemence with which this was done gave the Indian film industry a very bad name. One Government officer, who had been regularly receiving these circulars, said to me one day, "Baburao, what type of filthy folks you have in your film industry? I cannot even read what they write. Do you think you will ever succeed in improving them?" Very recently even a film actress is reported to have said that I demanded Rs. 5000 from her before I published the foreign reviews of her performances given overseas. Those were not my reviews. They were the reviews of foreign papers, published when this actress was actually out of the country, still giving performances, and I wonder how and where I contacted her to demand Rs. 5000 from her unless, of course, in the usual dream sequence we so often see in Indian films?

Parker, my friend and partner, was a very big man now. He had "purchased" six buildings and as usual mortgaged them even before taking possession of them. They were named: "Parker Building No. 1", "Parker Building No. 2" and so on. I think he had gone up to the number seven or eight by 1952. If I missed a building in counting, Mrs. Parker took me to the building and made me count it. Parker had a rare sense of humour which he only lost for a minute or two when one of his 25 and odd race horses let him down.

My political articles excited the Congress rulers very much and quite a few of them abused me when they discovered that I was selling 22,000 copies every month at Rs. 3 a copy. These articles were read by the members of the United Nations and when our American ambassador sent back reactions on them, the echoes made Nehru very angry and he also behaved like an angry Punjabi on many occasions. Truth sometimes makes the best of them forget their good stock.

In March 1952, I published my most controversial editorial "The Crescent Over India". This was a short article but enough truth was exposed in it about the Muslim game in India since the first Muslim conqueror landed in this unfortunate country. Muslim journalists and politicians who were waiting to jump at my throat immediately did so. Even though I had written nothing disparaging about their holy Prophet, the Muslim politicians and journalists still accused me of doing so. In fact, in describing me as the villain they hurt their holy Prophet more than I could have ever done. The Muslim papers all over India started showering fire and vengeance upon my head. I was condemned from every mosque in India and unruly elements in Muslim society were encouraged to murder me. "Filmindia" was banned in Pakistan and other countries wherever the Muslim voice was heard. My house was visited several times by Muslim goondas. I received hundreds of threatening letters promising not only to murder me but my whole family. I received intimations that young Muslims with daggers had bidden final farewells to their folks and set out from various parts of the country to murder me—almost a couple of hundred of them to murder one man. Morarji came to my rescue and gave me a four-man armed guard to protect me night and day. The tempo of the Muslim fury went so high that even the Government of India became panicky and issued a communique condemning my article and threatening a prosecution.

For six months I became a prisoner in my own home, guarded every minute by armed policemen. I could not go to the pictures nor to any crowded place. During this period I had to undergo a surgical operation for appendicitis but in the hospital also I was closely guarded and every visitor was searched thoroughly before he was allowed to see me. Morarji had done a perfect job. He did not like my article. He said it was too strong. But he did not want the Muslims to murder me. When the Muslims came to know that I was shifted to the hospital for a surgical operation, they went down in mass prayers in all city mosques asking Allah to inspire the surgeon to oblige the local Muslims. But Allah could not contact Dr. R. N. Cooper, my old surgeon, in time. I came out of the hospital alive to the great amazement of the local Muslims.

The Central Government under Nehru pressed the point about prosecuting me but the Bombay Government could not do that as there was no legal case against me. The article was within law. Morarji informed the Legislative Assembly that I could not be prosecuted as the Government's legal advisers did not think that a prosecution could be sustained. The Muslims were frustrated. They could neither kill me nor get me prosecuted. They decided to wait for another opportunity. That was a very tense period in my life as a journalist — the most tense moment being on a night when the armed police guards caught a Muslim with a dagger climbing up to my bedroom window. I was not so much worried about myself realizing that death comes only once and even Muslims cannot kill a man twice. But the members of my family were almost paralysed with fear on my account knowing the traditional Muslim temperament. The storm passed as all storms must pass leaving the sands of life once again golden and glittering.

In 1954, my friend Ramoo Thakkar, an old journalist, suddenly took an extra peg of whiskey and thought of celebrating my Golden Jubilee. He sent out circulars to important personalities in films and journalism and soon formed a formidable committee of big names under the chairmanship of Mr. S. S. Vasan, the South Indian film magnate.

On April 6, 1954, I was given a public reception at the Sunderbai Hall in Bombay with the Rt. Hon. Dr. M. R. Jayakar, Privy Councillor and Vice-Chancellor of the Poona University, presiding. Except Shantaram and Prithviraj all the people of the film industry were there and they praised my services to the country and presented me an affectionate address in a silver casket. Producers fell over one another in garlanding me. The spectacle was touching.

But the best tribute came from Dr. Jayakar, who said,

"When I read Baburao's political writings, I feel his frankness, freedom, boldness, fearlessness, profundity of thought and gravity of expression without ill-will, without vindictiveness, without ill-feeling and without injury to anybody. He never hits below the belt. This is the great characteristic of the political writings of Baburao Patel and I am full of admiration."

In the entire history of journalism this was the greatest tribute ever paid to a critic by a jurist and scholar of the eminence of Dr. Jayakar. That tribute is the best heirloom I have—the only estate I am going to leave behind to my posterity. All the millions of Rockefeller cannot buy that tribute. It has to be earned by hard, honest and intelligent work.

Tributes to my work poured in from all parts of the world. Even many Congress ministers praised my work and honesty of purpose. Many of these tributes were reproduced in the Golden Jubilee Number of "filmindia" specially published on the occasion.

That evening Parker, my friend and partner, wept in joy and so did Ramoo Thakkar, Baban Gokhale, David and many others and it needed a lot of whiskey to restore a pleasant taste to their mouths again. I was dazed at the glory of

God for the umpteenth time as I once again realized that there is a divinity in man which bubbles up in love and affection sometimes in spite of himself.

But all this honour done to me did not seem to please those in power for I was soon hauled up by the Bombay Government under the Press Objectionable Matter Act and made to face a Sessions trial. It was the first open-air attempt of the Government to crush "filmindia" and stifle legitimate political criticism which had drawn from Dr. Jayakar such a unique tribute. It was a flimsy charge of "gross indecency" in my writings but the prosecution of a citizen by the Government is always an anxious time. Sessions Judge Mr. J. M. Shelat, who as a High Court Judge recently sentenced Commander Nanavati to life imprisonment, delivered his learned judgement in my case on January 6, 1955, dismissing the Government's complaint against me. The Government went into appeal and lost the case again. It was clearly an attempt to harass and frighten me. I was harassed all right but not frightened.

Within a year the Income Tax machinery was set in motion against me and a new man-hunt began against a man who had little to do with money or with the tricks of money-making. I have already reported in the pages of "filmindia" the tragic details of this gruesome man-hunt which for its vindictive ferocity was unsurpassed in the annals of taxation in the country. In the fond hope of killing the magazine, the Income Tax Department rushed the Filmindia Publications Ltd. also to liquidation. This news was greedily published in all the newspapers of India in the joy and hope that the magazine "filmindia" had at last stopped. Newspapers which would not have wasted two lines on my personal obituary gave three-column headlines to the liquidation news thinking that they were reporting the most welcome "death" of the magazine they envied most. "Filmindia", the magazine, escaped the undertakers but I realized once again how much jealousy and hatred were rampant even in the world of intellectual pursuits. Why then should I find fault with our illiterate and half-educated film producers who lived only by their momentary passions? The Income Tax mill is still grinding me and God alone knows what will be my final fate.

Through 1955-56-57, "filmindia" was in great financial distress. The situation worsened from month to month and every issue was a miracle of God. It still is. I never even expected that the magazine would ever complete its 25 years. I expected it to die every month. But the magazine survived. Instead, Parker, my friend and partner for over 20 years, died suddenly. Parker met with a fatal motor accident opposite the National Sports Club in Bombay, hovered between life and death in the Bombay Hospital for seven very anxious days and then gave up the fight on June 1, 1957, at the young age of 53. As I looked upon the corpse of my dear friend, all the beer and whiskey we had drunk together dissolved into tears. To me it was not a death of just another man. It was the death of my twin soul. For months I was shaken. Being the eldest man in both the families I was expected to look courageous. I did my best, but in my lonely moments I wept for my pal helplessly and prayerfully and often asked God why had it to be Parker of all people? But like everything else Parker's death was also my misfortune.

With this issue, "filmindia" completes 25 years—long years of sighs and struggle. I have only mentioned a few major obstacles we met on this long journey. Actually, the magazine faced over 9000 problems at the rate of one a day during its precarious existence of 25 years. The best joke about it was that it was considered to be rich and prosperous. The future of the magazine is as uncertain as was its past. Every issue is still a miracle of God as it has always been. A magazine that sells truth does not get much support from those who have an invested stake in lies. But the work has to go on till either I die or the magazine dies. Both are always on the brink.

"Filmindia" was an opportunity to me. Whether I have used it well and wisely in the interest of our beloved land or not is for my readers to judge. I have had the most loyal readers any writer can dream of. They are spread all over the world and many of them have not missed a single issue right from the first one. To these readers I bow my head in humble gratitude because without their affection and loyalty the magazine would not have enjoyed the influence and popularity it has done and its mission would have been ineffective. When I disappear from the scene I am sure that the tears of many, many of my dear readers all over the world will be sprinkled on my road to the other world so that its dust may not rise and obstruct my path. No writer can pray for a greater reward. I am destined to get it.

I, however, do not wish to miss this opportunity of expressing my gratitude to those who helped me to complete 25 years of a unique and stormy journalism. I am a child of the Indian film industry. It has been my second mother and all my world. I have often been angry with my brothers and sisters in this little world of my choice. But that was the frown of an elder brother which sought to make the mother look happy and beautiful. I never had any ill-will against anyone. I am temperamentally incapable of bearing malice or hatred. But I have been sadly misunderstood by many. I do not complain. It was not easy to understand a complex personality like me dedicated to the single and stern purpose of improving the little world around me. I shall continue to do what I have been doing—honest and truthful criticism—and if some people still continue to misunderstand me it is my misfortune and not their fault. One cannot escape destiny. And yet I shall be always grateful to those dear friends of mine in the film industry who, in spite of my many failings, never disowned me and clung to me like twin souls. To them goes a great share of the success of "filmindia" in all these years.

And can I forget my business friends like Mr. Jagmohan Mehta of the Standard Paper Company, Mr. Hiten Chowdhary of New Jack Printing Works, Mr. Hatimbhai Esufalli of Favourite Book Cloth & Paper Mart, Mr. Parmanand Dave of Raj Paper Mart, Mr. Vishandas Ghanashyamdas, Mr. F. Poonawalla of Commercial Art Engravers, Mr. Hussein Sayed of Express Block Makers, Mr. Jethabhai Patel of the Onlooker Press and many many others but for whose active sympathy, support and sacrifice at times the magazine would not have seen its 300th number? And I salute those numerous selling agents all over the world who nursed the magazine as if it was their own child. But within this bigger world there has been a smaller world of the members of my family and staff who always stood by me when the skies looked dark and menacing. They had to deal with an intensely emotional man of many moods. They nursed me with silent love and almost divine patience. They often supplied a balm to my aching soul, for those who are the nearest can sometimes do the greatest harm if they fail to maintain the rhythm of life.

To all these good folks I dedicate the future of the most popular magazine in India. If they so will it, they can send me out of this world with a smile on my face because a working man loves to die in harness. My prayer is: please don't deprive me of this harness in my old age.

"Girnar"
19-3-1960

Baburao Patel

Bombay Calling

by JUDAS

This section is the monopoly of "JUDAS" and he writes what he likes and about things which he likes. The views expressed here are not necessarily ours, but they carry weight because they are written by a man who knows his job.

Waiting is a tiresome game but a woman has all the patience for it. The more she is kept waiting the more delightfully vindictive she becomes. Here is Niloufer preparing for the explosion in "Sarang", a thrilling adventure tale produced and directed by Dhirubhai Desai for Sharad Productions.

SUDHA MALHOTRA, A NEW VICTIM

On Saturday, February 27, 1960, Mr. M. D. Japheth, the film correspondent of "Blitz", published a personal love story of Miss Sudha Malhotra, the playback singer, and Mr. Sahir Ludhianvi, the lyric writer, in big, screaming 3-column headlines, **"Sudha & Sahir: Love Birds or Victims of Prejudice?"** He also published a "recent" photograph of Sudha and Sahir to support the sensational news he was giving to the million-and-odd readers of "Blitz" all over the country. This was a perfect setting for exploding an hydrogen bomb. At least that is what poor Japheth thought.

Among other things Japheth wrote that, "Sudha and Sahir are very much in love with each other as this recent photograph will indicate". (The photo does not show the "lovers" in a clinch or in any other suggestive pose. In the photo Sudha and Sahir are merely standing together. Thousands of such photographs are taken in film studios every day, either in singles, two's or bigger groups. This photo looks as if it has been cut out from a big studio group, seeing that Sudha's right arm is excessively bled.) Japheth continued, "But it looks like fate, in the form of a parental edict, is conspiring to keep them apart, for ever, if possible.... It came as a great shock (shock to whom?) when it was known that Sudha had left Bombay for Bhopal, ostensibly to settle down there as the wife of a businessman whom she was reported to be marrying" (Is that very shocking? Editor).

Japheth, who apparently had a long and intimate knowledge of the affair, further reported "Report has it on the other hand that Sudha was forced to leave Bombay and her singing career against her wish. Her parents, it is alleged, objected to **her love for ace lyricist and poet Sahir Ludhianvi with whom she has been spending most of her time and who has been the object of most of her thoughts, for almost a year now.**" How did Japheth know all this? Had he interviewed Sudha? Because she alone could say whom she "loved" or who was the "object of most of her thoughts for a year."

Then Japheth, the good Jew, puts in a fervent prayer in the following words, "Friends of both, Sudha and Sahir, have considered them an ideal pair, two people in love who would be perfectly happy with each other. They are hoping even at this late hour, (How did Japheth know about this?) that better counsels will prevail and that those who object to their marriage will realize the folly of thwarting the designs of true love."

With this oracle, Japheth got Sudha, a young Hindu girl, almost married to Sahir, a Muslim lyricist, probably already a married man. And in giving some sound advice to the parents of the girl he probably thought that he was preventing another of those romantic tragedies woven round mythical lovers like Laila-Majnu, Shirin-Farhad, Sohni-Mahiwal and others too many to name. We know good, old Japheth personally. He is a harmless man who would not knowingly harm any one. He was obviously taken in by others who had a sinister design and we would not be surprised if one of them was the person who stood to be benefited the most.

A week later, on March 5, 1960, the "Blitz" published an apology by good, old Japheth in a small box, almost unnoticeable, under the single-column heading, **"A Foul Conspiracy."** This time Japheth wrote:

> "It has now been found by this writer that the stories appearing in the press (Which press? Japheth has been reading the gutter press) about Sudha Malhotra, including the one that appeared in this journal last week are **absolutely false and deliberately fabricated by certain interested parties.**
>
> "The writer wishes to express his sincere regrets for publishing this story without the necessary investigation.

"It is further learnt that the persons responsible for this foul conspiracy against an innocent and much-respected young girl **even stooped to fabricating a photograph.**

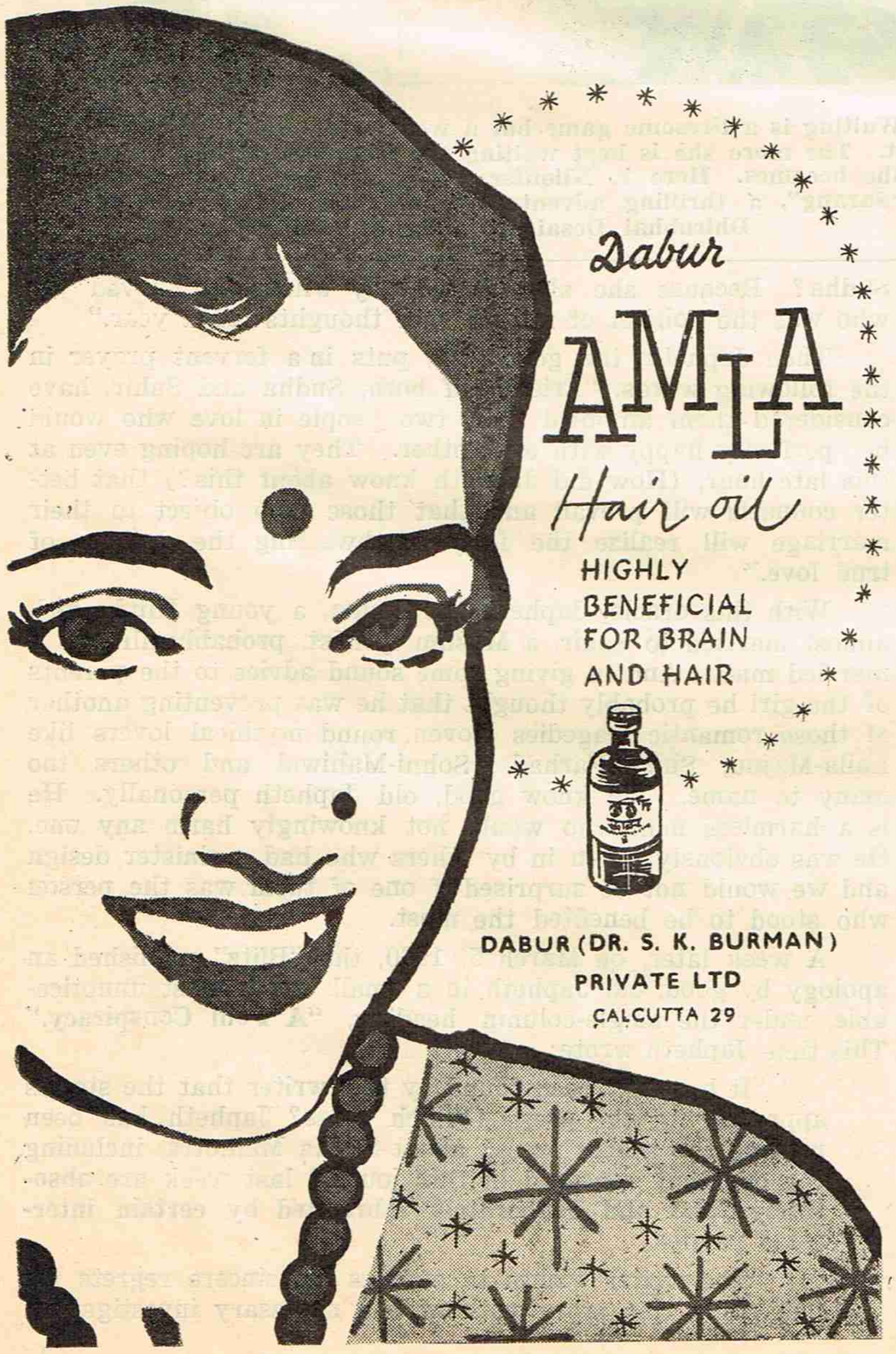
"While publishing this contradiction of my own story, I hope that it will come as a warning to those publications (Good publications never publish such stories, Mr. Japheth. Editor) which are taken in by the false reports doled out by unscrupulous characters who have no place in any decent society."

Japheth's apology is good amends. Knowing the man personally as a good and harmless gentleman at all times, this fatal mistake of his must have hurt him very deeply. We, however, wish that he had given the same prominence to the apology as he had done in the case of the original sensational news. Admission of a mistake, which concerns the future life of a respectable virgin, deserves the most generous amends a man can make.

But Japheth's apology, which was the result of a strong protest by Sudha's relations, contains the following new revelations:

(1) That the stories appearing in the press were deliberately fabricated by certain interested parties.

(2) That persons responsible for this foul conspiracy even stooped to fabricating a photograph.



These two revelations prove that Japheth carried out certain investigations after publishing his first story and discovered a deliberate fabrication by **"certain interested parties".** Which again means that Japheth personally knows these **"certain interested parties".** Now, what is stopping Japheth from announcing the names of these "certain interested parties" of "unscrupulous character" and by doing so denouncing them? Japheth owes this to the virgin whom he unwittingly harmed and to decent society which he has warned against such unscrupulous people. Surely, Japheth knows that a little sunlight kills a lot of germs and we feel that by publishing the names of these scoundrels he will render a great social service. Such scoundrels must be exposed, and ruthlessly.

This incident, however, is not as casual and simple as it looks. This incident is a natural development of the old communal design of conversions practised extensively by the two aggressive missionary religions of Islam and Christianity. While the missionaries of Christianity seduce their victims by temptations of employment, medical relief and a better social status in life, the followers of Islam usually trap the girls in the bed of desire and secure one more "faithful" for their religion. There are thousands of such instances in the country proving this sinister design of the Muslims—seduction of a Hindu girl leading to an inter-communal marriage and conversion.

The design in the case of Sudha Malhotra was obviously the same, described by Japheth as a foul and deliberate conspiracy by unscrupulous interested parties. Knowing the traditional hypersensitivity of the Hindus for the chastity of their unmarried girls, an attempt seems to have been made in this case firstly to ruin the girl's chastity and character by shouting about her close intimacy with a Muslim man so that the girl may be disowned by her parents and society thus removing all opposition to the dirty design and secondly after her character assassination to lead her through a marital bed to Islam.

This is not a new design. This has happened again and again under a predetermined Islamic plan in which even Muslim students are instructed to seduce as many Hindu girls as they can in their early years. The Muslims are not as subtle and intelligent as the Christians to work out subtle and social methods of conversion. Besides, Muslims are a proverbially aggressive people with short patience. Sexual seduction suits them best. For, by this method they are doubly benefited by getting a woman in their bed of lust and a Muslim for the Islamic fold.

In our stupid democracy where women enjoy more freedoms than even men this evil design cannot be checkmated. But unless our 300-million Hindus wake up to the disastrous social consequences of this evil Muslim design, the chaste characters of their Sudhas and Sulekhas will continue to be assassinated before they are landed into the beds of Muslim lust and religion.

And to make a beginning of some counter-measures Hindu religious and social institutions should immediately undertake a full investigation of the Sudha-Sahir "affair" and ferret out and expose the "unscrupulous interested parties" who attempted to assassinate the virgin character of Sudha Malhotra in a desperate attempt to convert her to Islam.

SABOTAGING THE NATION

The old Gandhian sermon to rebel against law and order to set right some real or imaginary grievance has been coming home to roost in a rather tragic manner during the first twelve years of our freedom. The latest exhibition of the enduring effect of Gandhiji's sermon was given at the Aarey Milk Colony in Bombay on March 5, 1960, when 200 workers of the Milk Colony suddenly struck work and started smashing the equipment of the bottling section of the dairy, damaged the pump

house, stoned the milk vans, destroyed thousands of milk bottles and committed numerous other acts of destruction and sabotage completely paralysing the functioning of the dairy. Apart from the citizens of Bombay not getting any milk supply for days, the damage to the machinery itself is estimated to run into quite a few lakhs of rupees.

The grievance of these anti-national saboteurs, all of whom belong to some labour union or other as usual, was that three of their comrades, who are alleged to have been associated with the mouse-in-the-milk-bottle scandal and whose cases are under departmental investigation, were not reinstated. A paltry grievance for which the workers were prepared to smash if necessary the whole Aarey Milk Colony organization costing crores of rupees.

On February 18, 1960 in Bhilai, where the Russians are building for us a steel plant, 5000 furious labourers burnt jeeps, mobbed the officers and tried to set fire to the power-generating plant costing us crores and crores of rupees.

In his press conference on February 24 Prime Minister Nehru, describing "this kind of action of damaging or sabotaging" as "pretty disgraceful," said, "Jumping into this kind of action or damaging or sabotaging is a kind of thing—whether it is the students doing or anybody else—which deserves the severest condemnation. On my part I do not wish to compromise whatever the consequences. I am fed up with this kind of breaking down things, burning cars and buses just to show dissatisfaction. It is absolutely wrong that a person or group should function in this way.... Damaging public property was like cutting off one's nose to spite the face. It showed such a state of immature mental development that one was rather alarmed at this low level of intelligence.... It is not a healthy state of affairs and it does not deserve the slightest sympathy."

This is another oracle of Nehru with which we fully agree. But all Nehru's wisdom ends with oracles uttered from time to time. No action is ever taken to set things right and all anti-national activities beginning with the stoning of people and public buildings and ending with the burning and smashing of public property continue to occur at regular intervals in different parts of the country on the flimsiest of grievances, real or imaginary. And while all this happens, Gandhiji, the nationalized saint who first sowed the seed of this anti-social and anti-national method of ventilating people's grievances, continues to get his regular floral tributes at Rajghat. Thus in one breath we cannonize a man who is the father of all original sin and crime in our country since its freedom while in another breath we condemn his heirs for faithfully following the sermons of the "Father" and keeping the country seething with rebellion and sabotage all these twelve years. Indians are indeed a strange people.

"On my part I do not wish to compromise whatever the consequences", said the Prime Minister. Is that a delayed bomb of some action? Or is it Nehru's usual personal platitude with which his Government has nothing to do?

The tragic farce of wrecking the present and future of our country systematically has gone on so long that something must be done now to put an end to it. Trade unions have continuously misused our stupid labour laws to bring more poverty and not prosperity to our country during the first twelve years of our freedom. The trade union movement, being almost invariably in the hands of political parties in

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Love has been an old design but it is taking new poses these days adding more spice and colour to life. Boys cling to the girls so closely these days during the courting season that there is hardly any intimacy left for the mating season. And that is where the tragedies of marriage begin. Kum Kum and Dharmendra seem to be getting along too well in "Dil Bhi Tera Hum Bhi Tere", an exciting love tale produced by Kanwal Kala Mandir.

opposition, has been caddishly and vindictively harnessed to create embarrassing situations for the political party in power. When the party in power is blocked at every stage the progress of a nation stops. And that is what is happening in our country.

The Robind Hood game of robbing the capitalists and paying the workers, which our Congress rulers began in 1947, has now become a boomerang and started reacting in State enterprises and we have now reached a stage where the workers are holding the whole nation to ransom staging one strike after another and completely disrupting the peaceful existence of 400-million people. It does not need much intelligence to realize that if our country is ever to progress and prosper this blackmail by one group of society must stop immediately.

And the one way to do it is by an immediate legislation which while conceding the right of a peaceful protest to the workers will effectively stop them from destroying public or private property—property which is the wealth of our nation and which is so badly needed for productive purposes.

We, therefore, suggest an immediate legislation on the following lines:

(1) Declare all private and public property, such as road-

side lamps, poles, cables, hydrants, pipes, trees, buses, lorries, trains, tracks, wagons, factories, buildings, electric installations, workshops, power houses, dams, mines, steel works etc. as sacrosanct.

(2) Declare any damage or destruction of such private or public property as treason against the State punishable by public whipping or heavy fine or long imprisonment extending to a life term after summary trials by special courts.

(3) Recover the cost of any damage to such property either from the individual or from the trade union or from the group of people or from the people in the locality where such damage is done or from all together. And also deduct the cost of such damage, as determined by the special court, by monthly instalments from the wages of those workers who caused the damage. It is but right that those who cause the damage should pay for it. In the case of damage by students make the parents pay for it.

(4) Ban all strikes in national enterprises and public services for a period of 20 years declaring any strike as an exhibition of high treason against the State.

(5) Scrap our present stupid labour laws and regulate labour and employer relationship by a well-devised arbitration machinery guaranteeing reasonable justice to both the parties.

And unless some such measure is enacted immediately, there is not the least chance of the nation making any progress. But with the socialistic pattern of society having become the new national anthem of our Congress rulers, it will need a lot of courage and imagination on the part of our rulers to pass a radical measure like this.

If Nehru is not prepared "to compromise" and is really prepared for "whatever the consequences", then it should not be difficult to enact a legislation on the lines suggested by us to prevent further sabotage of the nation. Till some such legislation is passed all our progress and prosperity will be held up by spoiled and pampered labour mobs.

Rs. 80,000 FOR 4 OUNCES OF WHISKEY

One head constable and three constables from the Madras State deserve to be awarded Padma Vibhushans, if not Bharat Ratnas, for their smart police work, the echoes of which were heard not only in the Indian Parliament but also in the American Senate at Washington.

On February 20, 1960, at 10.45 A.M. these conscientious guardians of law arrested Mr. Frederic March, the noted American movie actor, Mrs. March, Dr. Crohn and Mrs. Crohn near Periyar, Lower Camp, 100 miles from Madurai for possessing a measly quantity of four ounces of Scotch whiskey. The policemen also discovered that the car these distinguished American visitors were travelling in was also an "illicit taxi". Of course, to find 4 ounces of whiskey from the baggage of 4 Americans the conscientious policemen had to open and throw about the contents of several bags and even smell the thingumajigs belonging to the two ladies. But after all the sweating

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and patience that was required to go through the typical American baggage, they did find 4 ounces of whiskey carrying which is a very serious offence in Gandhian India where corruption running into crores of rupees is considered to be a national virtue while an ounce of whiskey inside the stomach is considered to be a most unholy sin. Even four-footed bloodhounds could not have done such a clever detection job and we are sure that our distinguished American guests returned home with a wholesome respect for the wonderful crime-hunting talent of the Indian police. They should, in fact, suggest to their own Government that such Indian policemen should be flown over to America to give the American police some practical lessons in the detection of crime—the American policemen being utterly incompetent in this job, particularly in smelling illicit whiskey.

During the next four hours, our distinguished American guests were carted from place to place in search of a magistrate who could release the criminals on bail. At last after a lot of hunting they reached a place called Gudalur but found the magistrate missing. Having probably taken a purgative that day the magistrate was not attending court. So the criminals were taken to his home to be bailed out. Being disturbed so unceremoniously in his frequent journeys to the toilet, the magistrate ordered the distinguished American guests to be released on bail amounts totalling to Rs. 80,000. The huge amount of the bail proved in what profound respect the magistrate held our distinguished American guests. He did not want to insult them with a bail of Rs. 8 which would have sounded like collecting the cost of the 4 ounces of whiskey. A magistrate is not expected to be a liquor seller but this one at that odd place Gudalur thought that the Madras Government could use Rs. 80,000 for completing the community project in his own village. After all, these projects are run with American money and it did not matter much whether the American Government paid out the money or the American citizens did so long as we got the money.

The four spoilt citizens of America, however, completely misunderstood the keen edge of our conscientiousness with which we enforce Prohibition in the country and detect a few ounces of whiskey wherever we find it while allowing thousands of illicit distilleries to grow all over the place. Whiskey reminds us of our erstwhile English rulers and our Gandhian noses and ears neither like its smell nor its name. If our distinguished American guests had possessed our Indian "Gulabi" in a bottle labelled "Nira", our policemen would not only have garlanded them but also brought out their own bottles and glasses and drunk to the health of President Eisenhower. But our distinguished American guests did not know our new Gandhian national passion for handloom in everything from celibacy to profligacy. And in their utter naivete they believed the slides displayed in Indian cinemas in which Nehru asks the people to welcome the visitor from abroad "as a guest and a friend so that he carries back with him happy memories of his visit to India."

The good Americans are not expected to know where those who believe Nehru usually land. The tragic plight of 400-million people is a classic example of what happens when people put faith in Nehru and his honeyed words. The innocent Americans took Nehru's words seriously without knowing that Indian policemen have stopped believing Nehru years ago.

As a result of the fine detection work by the Madras Police, the distinguished American visitors returned to America with the following "happy memories" of their visit to India.

On February 21, Frederic March left India with "bitter memories" although he said "our visit has been quite pleasant until the penultimate day." Mrs. March complained about the behaviour of "Nehru's officials" particularly when "Your Prime Minister is keen on encouraging tourism and treating tourists as honoured guests." The visitors blamed the tourist official saying that "he should have known that the taxi in which we travelled was a marked one and should have warned us against using it." That was another naive observation in a country where even ministers' cars are often used for carrying all sorts of contraband things. How is anyone ever to know what is going on in this Gandhian land where even the Prime Minister refuses to appoint a tribunal to investigate cases of corruption even after being challenged to do so by one of his own ex-cabinet colleagues?

Anyway, as we are all Gandhian truth lovers living under the national trade-mark of "Satyameva Jayate", we are glad that our four distinguished American guests returned home with truthful, if not happy, memories about us. Heirs to the Gandhian heritage we cannot be anything but truthful at all times and in all things. And we simply cannot understand why Dr. Crohn had to say, "The humiliation to which we were subjected was the only jarring note in our otherwise pleasant trip?" Can truth be ever discovered without being humiliated? Gandhiji, our "Phader of the neson" (Blessed be his name), suffered 50 years of humiliation from the British before he achieved the truth of transferring 400-million idiots from the slavery of British boot to the tyranny of the Gandhi cap under the handy anaesthetic of freedom. What is four hours of humiliation to four Americans in comparison with the 50 years of ordeal gone through by our "Phader of the neson"? After all humiliation always teaches something though it does so by debunking the notions a man has about himself. To that extent the distinguished Americans, who were humiliated, must thank us. They learnt something at least. And Indians always teach something to the rest of the world. Doesn't our

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Nehru (Blessed be his name too) always preach peace and what not to the rest of the world?

We are sure that other American visitors who now come to India after falling for Nehru's hospitality poster will go round a car ten times before they engage it as a taxi in India and wash all empty bottles with Dettol before they pack them up with their baggage. Isn't that a great gain in Gandhian India? We are fast teaching foreigners to give up whiskey in India while millions and millions of Indians are making millions every day by running thousands of illicit distilleries.

Aren't we thus maintaining our ancient role of world teachers truthfully and honourably under the Gandhian banner of "Satyameva Jayate"? God bless the soul of Gandhiji, the "Phader of our neson", who though dead has left behind a brood worthy of his most exalted traditions. Jai Hind!

NEHRU'S MOGHUL PERFORMANCE

Justice is known to be proverbially blind because though it hears all it sees not the difference between man and man. But in India justice seems to have grown an eye—a discriminative and appreciative eye—for the first time. It is an official eye which now seeks to undo what our good judges do in their noble and difficult duty of delivering justice to the people.

In Bombay Commander K. M. Nanavati was found guilty of the murder of his wife's paramour, a man named Prem Ahuja, and sentenced to a life imprisonment by two High Court judges: Justice Shelat and Justice Naik, on Friday, March 11, 1960 and ordered to be transferred from Naval custody to jail custody. No sooner was the judges' verdict uttered than Mr. Sri Prakasa, the Governor of Bombay, issued the following order:

> "In exercise of the powers conferred in me by Article 161 of the Constitution of India, I Sri Prakasa, Governor of Bombay, am pleased to suspend the sentence passed by the High Court of Bombay on Commander K. M. Nanavati in Sessions Case No. 22 of the IVth Sessions of 1959 until the appeal intended to be filed by him in the, Supreme Court against his conviction and sentence is disposed of and subject, meanwhile, to the condition that he shall be detained in Naval custody in I.N.S. "Kunjali"."

This order was issued by the Governor while he was on tour in the Sabarkantha District, over 500 miles away from Bombay. Seeing that it was accurately timed it is obvious that it was previously designed. The order though uttered by the Governor seemed to have come from heaven—heaven in India being New Delhi. It was a thunderbolt released by Nehru, the greatest warrior of modern Bharat.

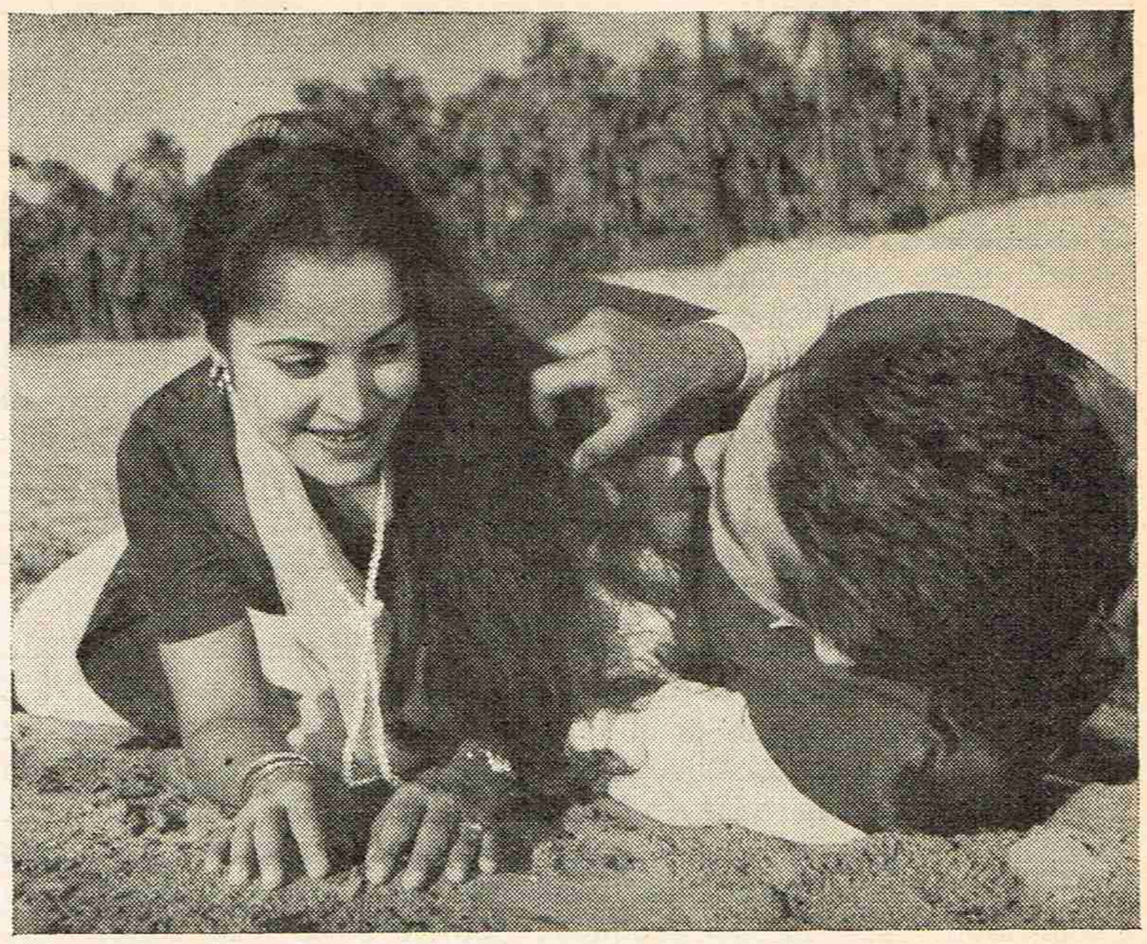
Before we comment on Nehru's impulsive and precipitate action, let us first examine the legal position involved in the order of the Governor.

Article 161 of the Constitution, under which the Governor has issued the stay order, reads as follows:

> "The Governor of a State shall have the power to grant pardons, reprieves, respites or remissions of punishment or to suspend, remit or commute the sentence of any person convicted of any offence against any law relating to a matter to which the **executive power of the State extends.**"

The most important words in this article are: "executive power of the State." They determine the scope and limit of the power of the Governor of a State: In Article 162, this "executive power of the State" is defined. Article 162 reads as follows:

> "Subject to the provisions of this Constitution, the **executive power of the State** shall extend to the matters



With the modern cities and homes getting more and more congested one cannot blame the modern lovers for rushing to the sea beaches for opening their hearts. Lovers always have much to talk. But with Waheeda Rehman opening her tresses she seems to have enough time for a long story from Sunil Dutt in "Ek Phool Char Kante", a romantic tale produced by Parbat Films.

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with respect to which the Legislature of the State has power to make laws:

"Provided that in any matter with respect to which the Legislature of a State and Parliament have power to make laws, the **executive power of the State** shall be **subject to,** and **limited by,** the executive power expressly conferred by this Constitution or by any law made by Parliament upon the Union or authorities thereof."

Leaving all the niceties of law to the professional lawyers, we feel that as Commander Nanavati was convicted under Section 302 of the Indian Penal Code, a law passed by the Parliament, the Governor of the Bombay State had no power to interfere with the orders of the High Court for the simple reason that the "executive power of the State" does not extend to decisions given under the laws passed by the Parliament. The power of the Governor of a State under Article 161 of the Constitution is applicable to the consequences only of those laws which a State has a right to pass and has actually passed. The Indian Penal Code is a law of the Parliament and, therefore, any conviction or order made under this law cannot be subject to the power of the Governor of a State under Article 161 of the Constitution. We, therefore, feel that the order of the Governor suspending the sentence on Commander Nanavati was at once illegal and unconstitutional. Let us hope that the judges who are soon expected to deliberate over this legal and constitutional aspect of the Governor's order come to the same conclusion.

Now, let us come to Nehru, who seems to have declared a cold war against our judiciary. It was Nehru who had tried to queer the pitch of the Chagla Commission by expressing himself strongly in a public meeting at Chowpatty on February 3, 1958, and admonishing the people for their morbid interest in the Mundhra-L.I.C. scandal right when Justice Chagla was conducting the inquiry. It was Nehru again who condemned Justice Vivian Bose on June 10, 1959, in the following words, "If you believe for this Rs. 2½ lakhs from Mr. Mundhra, the deal has been put through, the person who suggests it is lacking in intelligence. Even if he is a high judge (The reference was to our Supreme Court Judge, Mr. Vivian Bose), I would say the same thing. He knows nothing about how the Congress or the public functions. It can only be described as a fantastic proposition."

It is Nehru again who "advised" both the Chief Minister and the Governor of Bombay to suspend the High Court's sentence on Commander Nanavati.

On March 14, 1960, explaining away his thunderbolt, Nehru told the members of the Lok Sabha,

"The responsibility for the order lies with the Governor on the advice of the Chief Minister of that State. In effect, it was our advice and it was for them to accept it or not. We advised that the suspension should be till the disposal of the application for leave to appeal to the Supreme Court, which meant only a brief period. It is constitutional. There is no impropriety in it and there is absolutely no disrespect to constituted judicial authority."

Acharya J. B. Kripalani gave a fuller definition of Nehru's "advice" when he said in the Parliament, "The Prime Minister no doubt had the right to advise. But it was pertinent to know the context in which it was tendered, because if the person tendering the advice was very much superior in position to the persons who received the advice, the advice turns out to be a command."

Now, as the Prime Minister of India, Nehru is the man who is directly responsible for appointing the Governors of the various States. It is under his advice that the President makes the appointments. Mr. Sri Prakasa is, therefore, a Governor because Nehru wants him to be one. As the supreme Party boss, Nehru again is directly responsible for the choice of Chief Ministers in various provinces. Though there is a body called Congress High Command everyone knows how much of "command" this body enjoys when Nehru sets his heart upon a man or a thing. Krishna Menon is a good illustration of the helplessness of the Congress High Command. Acharya Kripalani was, therefore, right in assuming that Nehru's "advice" was a "command" to his two creatures and one feels like laughing when Nehru modestly flaunts his notions of democracy by saying: "In effect, it was our advice and it was for them to accept it or not."

Does Nehru expect anyone to accept this oversimplified explanation? Indians are idiotic enough in the worship of

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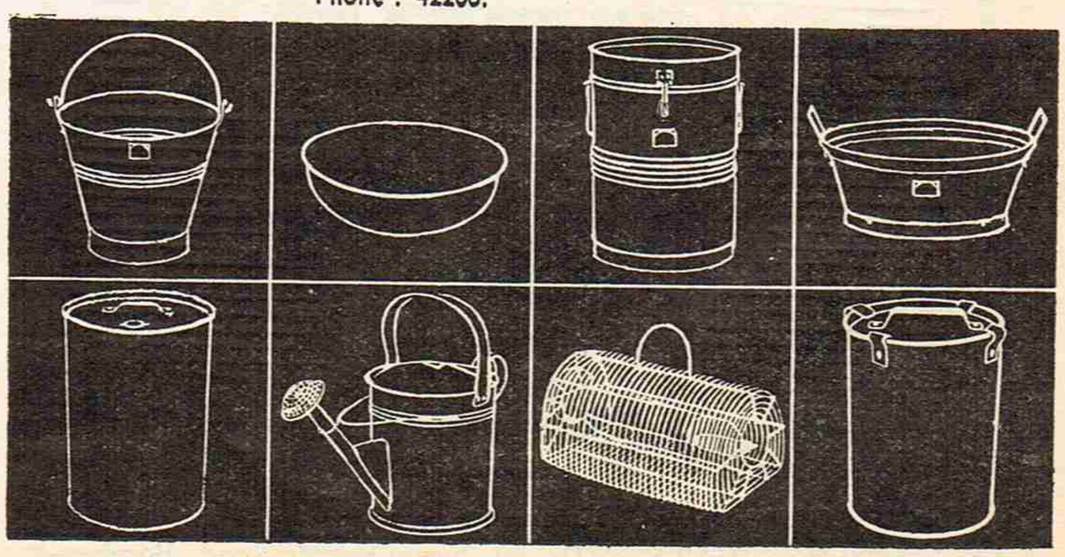


Nehru but not so unintelligent as not to realize the transparent and inherent weakness in Nehru's logic. Creatures do not turn against their creator—not at least when the creator is a human being with strong impulses, deep hatreds, long memory and unbridled power.

When pressed for further explanation, Nehru again made a subtle attempt to debunk the judicial verdict of the two High Court judges by referring to the verdict of the jury which was found perverse. Said Nehru:

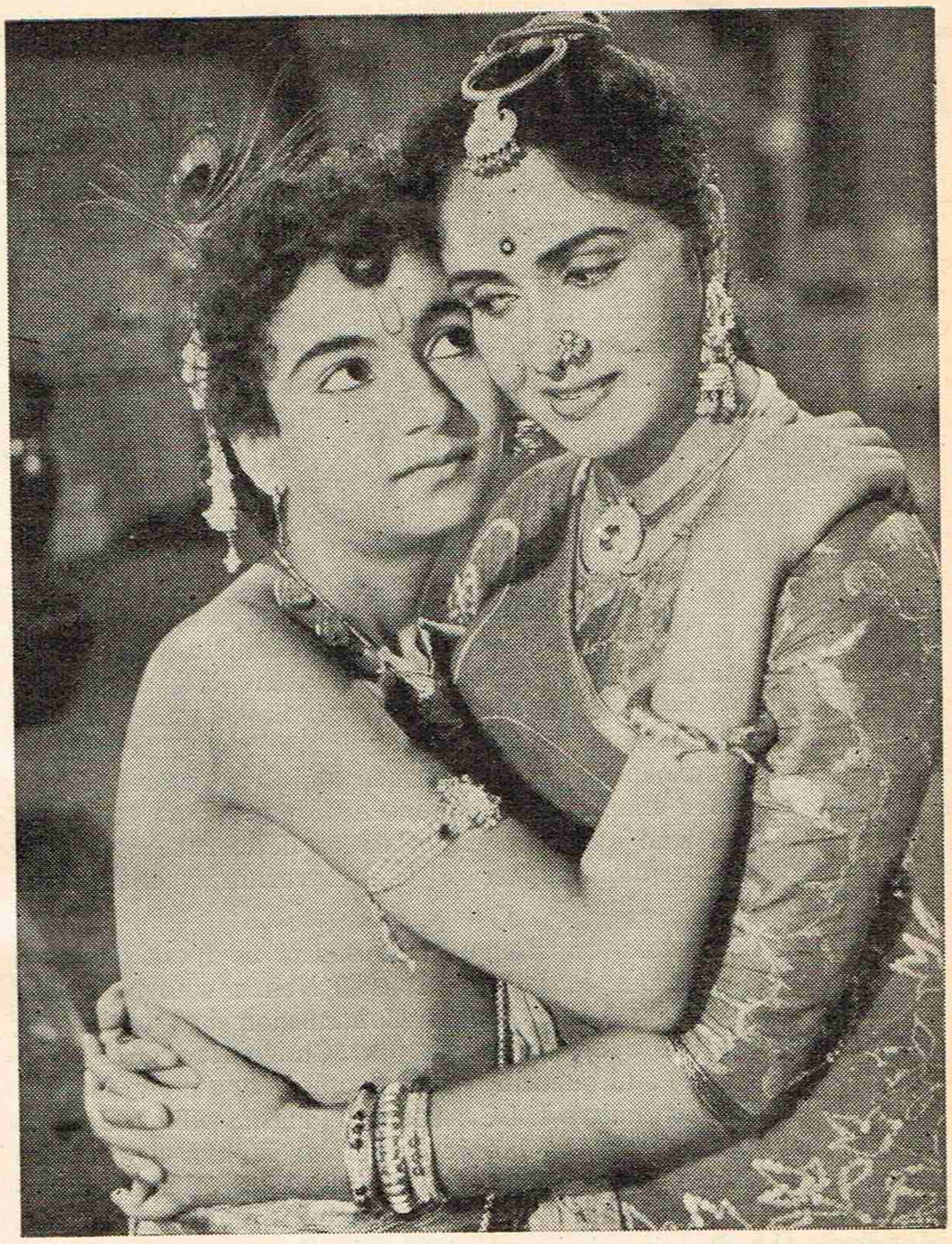
> "The House knows that Commander Nanavati was tried **at length** and by a **very considerable majority of the jury he was held not guilty.**"

Now, Nehru had no business to refer to the perverse verdict of the jury in an earlier trial. He was concerned only with the final verdict of the High Court, the supreme judicial court in the State. Besides, his "advice" was intended to interfere with the orders of the High Court. But Nehru wanted to rub in the difference between the two decisions and probably cast some reflection on the verdict of the High Court Judges and that is why he used the words **"at length"** (meaning a long and thorough trial) and **"a very considerable majority of jury"** (conveying thereby more number of people than two High Court judges).

And though Nehru said, "Nothing, if I may say so, was under contemplation of any Government which might indicate any disrespect to the Bombay High Court or Judges", his oblique and unnecessary reference to the verdict of **"not guilty"** by a **"very considerable majority of the jury"** after a trial **"at length"** does leave behind a feeling that Nehru did not much care for the judicial verdict of the High Court Judges, who, perhaps according to his previous experience of a Supreme Court Judge, were also likely to be "lacking in intelligence" and indulging in a "fantastic proposition."

It is a fundamental canon of law that the decision of a lower court is null and void once the verdict of a higher court is pronounced and Nehru, who was once a lawyer, should be knowing that any reference to the proceedings in the lower court is meaningless. And yet because Nehru had to convey a special meaning to his listeners, he used even the perverse verdict of a jury, as if it was a legitimate verdict, for the purpose of compelling his listeners to a mental comparison with the verdict of the judges. Indeed, a clever but an unnecessary exercise of subtle talent!

Nehru further informed the House that there was a written application on behalf of Nanavati and "then they came to me late in the evening of March 10". When someone asked: who were these "they"? Nehru did not reply. Probably the 'they" included the famous "he" from Malabar. Nehru said that he



Whatever may be the age clinging to the mother always fortifies the soul. And a woman is at her best as a mother. Romi and Sulochana bring new emotions to the screen in "Gokul Ka Chor", an old but beloved tale produced by Rupvani Films.

consulted his Law Minister and then talked over the phone to the Chief Minister of Bombay and to the Governor and gave them both his "advice". Again according to Nehru, "We advised that the suspension should be **till the disposal of the application for leave to appeal to the Supreme Court,** which meant relatively a **brief period"** (In Nanavati's case it meant till Monday, March 14, 1960).

But though Nehru says that his **"advice"** was for a **"brief"** period, the Governor's order states that the sentence is to be suspended "until the appeal intended to be filed by him in the Supreme Court against his conviction and sentence is disposed of." Which may mean a year knowing how fast our courts usually move. Now, who has misunderstood whom? Or, who is telling the truth—the man who gets an opportunity to tell a lie first? Nehru should know that justice ends where mystery begins.

We are not agitated over Nanavati's crime. It is the most common crime among human beings. Nanavati's first mistake was to marry a foreign woman and expect from her the traditional loyalty of an Indian woman. His second mistake was to commit a crime over such a woman and risk his own neck when he had the choice of two perfectly legal remedies open to him: a divorce or the prosecution of Ahuja for adultery with his wife. Nanavati could have availed himself of either of these two remedies with the same deliberateness with which he secured a revolver and killed a man like a dog. Assuming that Ahuja provided him with some provocation, even though Sylvia

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Nanavati's letters show that she was the real aggressor, one crime does not justify another. In our opinion Nanavati deserved to be hanged. His luck in escaping the rope does not lessen the gravity of his offence.

But the greater shock in this case comes from our dear, darling Nehru of much-boosted democratic traditions. He has again been about his usual fishy business of defying judges and mocking at justice. On January 5, 1959, while inaugurating the Second Congress of the International Commission of Jurists in New Delhi, Nehru had said, "To uphold the rule of law there should be independent persons to act as judges and administrators. Otherwise, the law could be exploited by a small group."

And the man who said this is exploiting the law today by "advising" his Governor and Chief Minister to misuse some residual power provided in the Constitution for national emergencies. That is indeed a strange way of upholding the rule of law.

By condemning the people who take interest in proceedings against corruption, by describing a Supreme Court judge as ignorant and unintelligent, by preferring the perverse verdict of a jury to the learned judgement of trained judicial minds and by interfering with the legitimate process of law, Nehru is certainly debauching the very spirit of our democratic Constitution.

A man who cannot face the bitter truth of life certainly has little claim to call himself an heir of Gandhiji. Any interference with the process of justice is an abounding disgrace even if such an interference comes from the most beloved Prime Minister of India.

YOU'LL HARDLY BELIEVE —

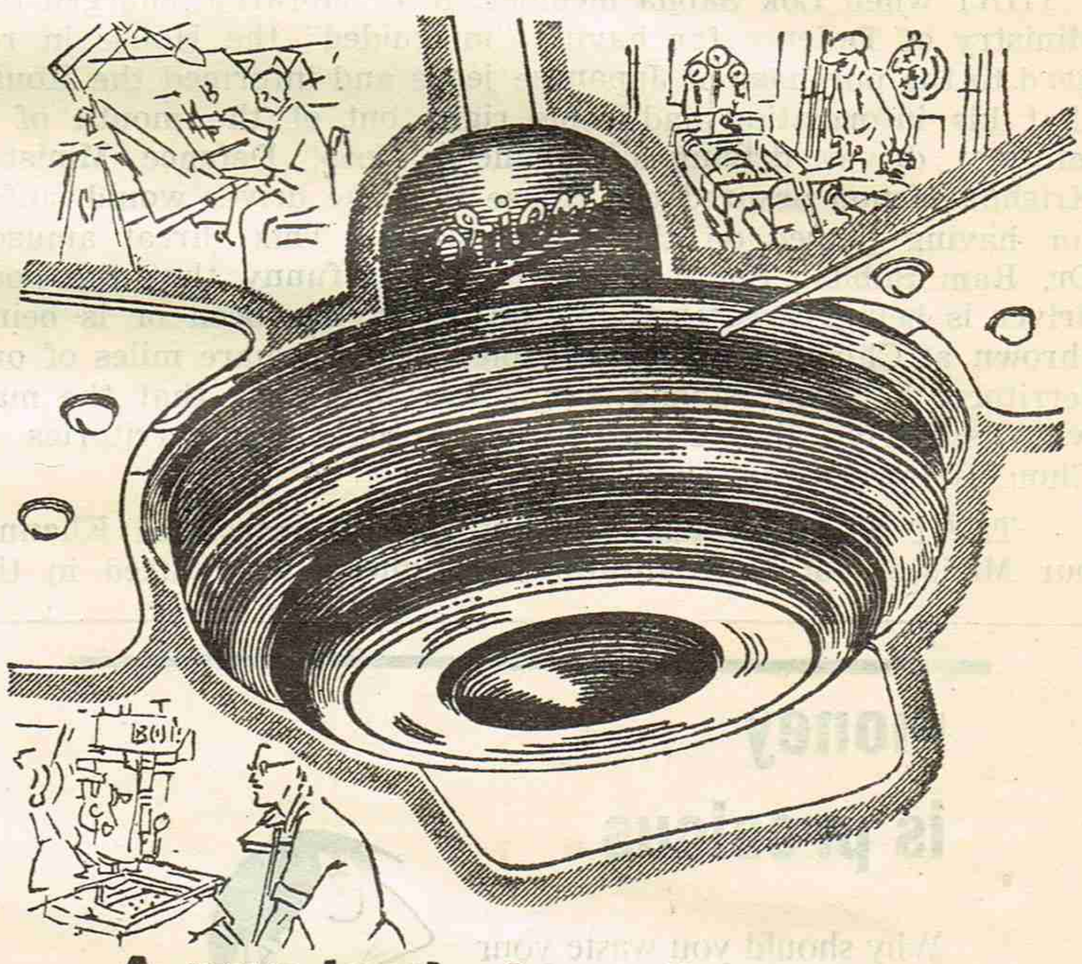
THAT when a man in his seventies takes a pose of childlike innocence he not only looks stupid but sounds idiotic. Answering a question at his press conference on February 24, 1960, Nehru said that the election manifesto of the Muslim League in Kerala was shown to him for the first time only 10 days earlier. That is 14 days after the Kerala elections. Said Nehru, "More or less it was a repetition of the old Muslim League's programme. Separate electorates had not been strictly asked for but the suggestion was made that some such thing might be necessary and desirable." It was really clever of Nehru to discover this 14 days after the election and months after the Congress conspiracy with the Kerala Muslim League. Nehru's "discoveries" are always late-fee efforts. The Chinese aggression he "discovered" after two years.

THAT Comrade Ajoy Ghosh, however, burst the bubble of Nehru's studied "innocence" very next day at New Delhi when the Communist leader said, "Few would be so gullible as to share Mr. Nehru's surprise though even they may not have read the League manifesto. Speaking at a meeting in Kozhikode on December 27, 1955, Mr. Nehru had characterized the Muslim League as a 'discreditable organization which has brought misery on India'. He had declared that he would 'fight it tooth and nail'." Even the Communists have now picked up Baburao Patel's bad habit of quoting Nehru's past utterances. If they pursue this game long, the poor Communists will have to forget Communism and be lost in a "noo" cult called Nehruism. See what is happening to our poor friend, Russi Karanjia.

THAT answering the question: "Are you allergic to the Swatantra Party?" at his press conference on March 16, 1960, Nehru, the Congress Moghul, said, "Not at all. The Swatantra Party is doing a useful function by drawing out all the people who are more or less wrong in thinking and action. It is almost a platform for people who are completely out of date in the modern world." India's million miseries flow from the fact that this old fellow in his seventies is himself too much in advance of the times.

THAT as if to answer Nehru's jibe, the citizens of Madras presented a purse of Rs. 1,01,587 to Rajaji on his 81st birthday. The money, of course, was handed over to the Swatantra Party which badly needs silver bullets to fight Nehru's ultra-modern corruption.

THAT while millions of people in the country starved and mothers sold their children for a morsel of food, Nehru, the Prime Minister of India—that is Bharat, celebrated the Holi festival in New Delhi by tying dancing bells (ghunghroos) round his ankles and giving a dance performance for the benefit of Balu Keskar's newsreels. Indeed, a versatile Prime Minister! But then why did he get red in the face when Harin Chattopadhyaya, a natural artiste, gave a similar performance



A new level of excellence in fan design

Here is the fan that combines beauty, comfort, performance and durability that every one looks for. Orient Fan, replete with many features, is a technical masterpiece—a result of a new level of excellence in design and technique that is achieved by the vast funds of engineering 'know-how' accumulated over the years.

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Here is the fan created by Orient's highly skilled technicians backed by their modern designers, tool engineers and other specialists to meet the exacting demand of the users all over the country and abroad.

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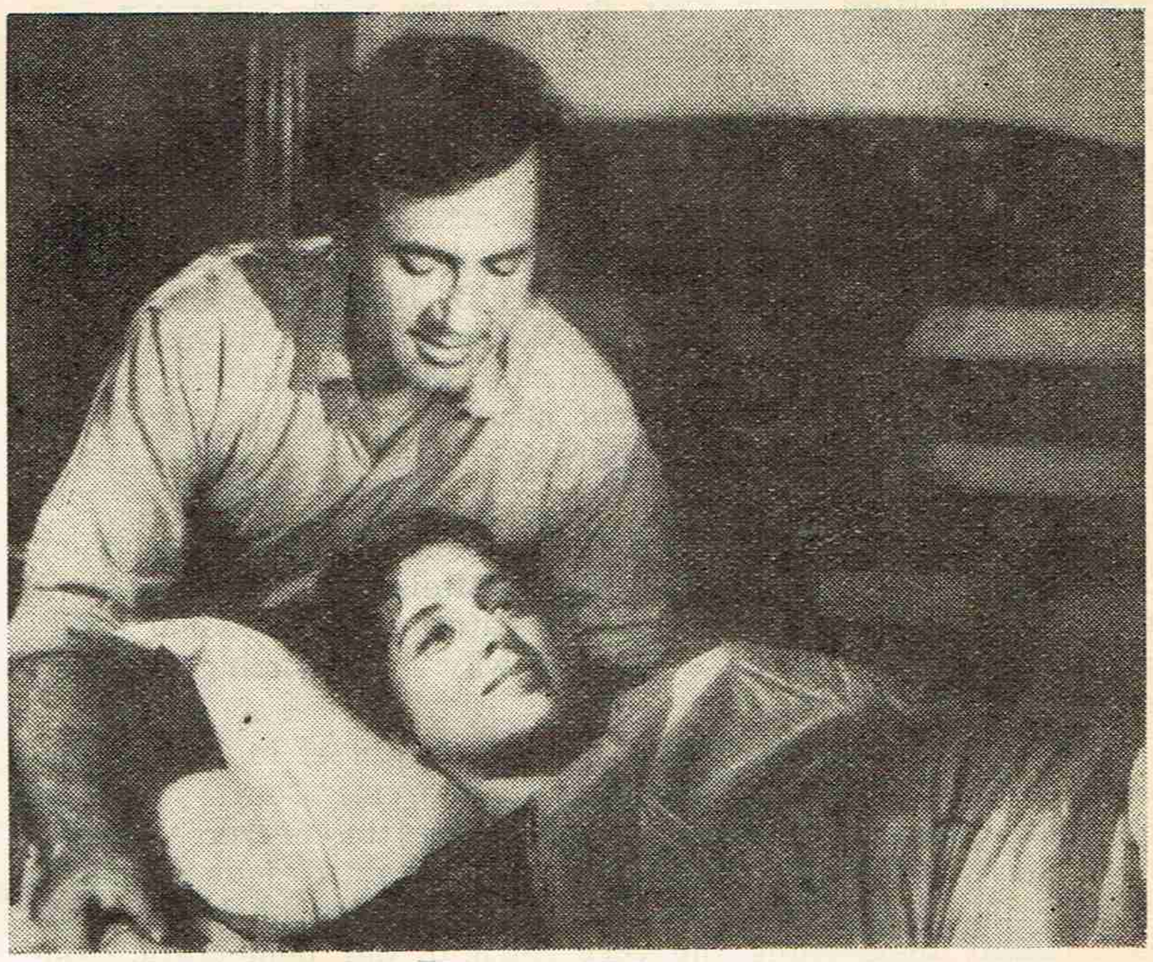
OG-1/58

for the television in London while he was a member of the Parliament? If the Prime Minister can dance, why not a member of Parliament? In those "chooridar" pyjamas don't they all look like Lachhoo Maharajs of India?

THAT Krishna Menon who is in India as an overpaid guest doesn't seem to care a damn for Indians and their traditional sentiments. Speaking in the Lok Sabha on March 10, 1960, he described certain remarks of the Auditor-General about his Defence Ministry as "a malicious statement" and said that Surendra Mahanty's "attitude of mind" required "treatment other than by my answering by speeches." Did he want to whip this member of Parliament in a public park as the Moghuls did or did he want to shoot him like a dog as the Communists do?

THAT when Lok Sabha member, R. R. Morarka, charged the Ministry of Defence for having "misguided" the House in regard to the purchase of Japanese jeeps and informed the House that his information had come right out of the mouth of a military driver driving a Japanese jeep, Defence Minister Krishna Menon assured the House that the driver would suffer for having passed on that information. This threat amused Dr. Ram Subhag Singh who said, "It is funny that the poor driver is being threatened but no threat has been or is being thrown at China which has occupied 12,000 square miles of our territory." Ram Subhag Singh does not know that the man who is driving the Chinese jeep through our territories is Chou, Krishna's old buddy.

THAT while all this was going on, Meherchand Khanna, our Minister for Rehabilitation, straightaway admitted in the



At the end of the day's grim struggle against a callous world during which his ego is wounded a hundred times, a man often needs a fragrant balm for his aching soul. It is a spiritual necessity though it often adds to the mathematical problems of a country. Balraj Sahni and Leela Naidu make a new love team in "Anuradha", a love tale produced by L. B. Films

Lok Sabha that 16 out of 58 tractors purchased from Krishna Menon's Defence Ministry for the Dandakaranya Project were found defective and were grounded on the advice of Japanese technicians. Again Japanese? Japanese jeeps? Japanese technicians? Are we also going to buy Japanese tractors now? Have the Japanese already discovered the secrets of Krishna Menon's good heart as the jeep-sellers of England had done?

THAT while no one cares a damn for what the Public Accounts Committee says, that Committee in its report presented to the Lok Sabha on February 22, 1960, once again condemned the tendency in certain Ministries to spend more than what the Parliament allocates to them. It listed 15 instances resulting in a total excess expenditure of Rs. 4.09 crores particularly in regard to the ministries of Home, Commerce and Industry, Irrigation and Power, Housing and Supply. We cannot understand why this Committee stupidly keeps on complaining about all this "Baap-ka-Maal"? We must immediately sack the members of the Committee as we cannot afford to have such stupidly honest men in such a responsible department. Can't we get some skilled and reliable Congressmen who won't have much respect for unnecessary zeroes?

THAT to provide some life to our dead people, one more major fraud is in the offing. The Central Anti-Corruption Branch is reported to have stumbled over a fraud of Rs. 21 lakhs in the Rs. 3-crore double-line railway project between Godhra and Ratlam. The workers are alleged to have been paid only Rs. 75 against the prescribed rate of Rs. 135 per unit of earth work. If the workers are satisfied why should the policemen complain? After all the profits made still fell short of 100% by Rs. 15 per unit. That is a net loss to the officers of the Railway Ministry.

THAT this earth work seems to be a favourite method of making quick money because even the Honourable Minister for Railways knows about it. Answering a question in the Lok Sabha recently, Shri Jagjivan Ram, Minister for Railways, admitted that the Government had made an overpayment of Rs. 9 lakhs to certain contractors for earth-moving work and informed the House that some of the officers of the South Eastern Railway connected with the overpayment had been

money is precious

Why should you waste your good money on socks that are just imitations? You do hate to be taken in by appearances. You dislike being outwitted You want the design to be attractive, but you want to be sure of the quality as well. A similar design may lead you astray. Much to your distress, you will know that when it is too late. So why not be on your guard earlier and look for the lable ASGEC? Why not buy from reputed dealers and avoid those who Pass off socks of inferior quality?

ask for ASGEC

THAT'S YOUR ONLY GUARANTEE OF GOOD SOCKS.

suspended. So Mother Earth provides food in both North and South.

THAT once our Gandhian ministers begin to tell the truth they almost masturbate their conscience. Another Gandhian fellow, Health Minister D. P. Karmarkar, answering questions in the Rajya Sabha on March 9, 1960, confessed, "There is hardly any foodstuff in the country that is not adulterated and this is my personal and governmental experience." Arre, Karmarkar, the whole damn Government is adulterated. Does he expect any pure stuff from the brood of a Bania saint? That man adulterated even sex with celibacy and we did not know where one began and the other ended.

THAT the members of our Lok Sabha are so much concerned with the welfare of our people that on March 15, 1960, the debate on the financial demands of the Education Ministry had to be adjourned for lack of quorum. And poor Dr. Shrimali had come fully prepared with facts and figures to answer a thousand questions as required by our all-rounder, Speaker Anantasayanam Ayyangar. How can our Congressmen be interested in education? Educating people will mean losing votes. And losing votes means losing power. And losing power means losing garlands and profits. How can one expect good people of this Gandhian world to bear so many losses at one time?

THAT on March 10, 1960, the Public Accounts Committee again presented a juicy packet of surprises to the members of the Lok Sabha that the accounting system of the Delhi Administration "facilitated embezzlement of cash". The Committee's investigation had revealed, "that against Rs. 30,570 shown in the cash book as having been remitted into the treasury on May 9, 1956, only Rs. 3570 had actually been remitted (They dropped the wrong zero too). Another sum of Rs. 12,397 was shown in the cash book as having been remitted into the treasury on June 14, 1956, whereas no remittance had been made." Now where is it written in the Gandhi Gita that cash remitted from one end must necessarily reach the other end? When Gandhiji received funds from Birla and Dalmia no one knew from where they came and where they went. That mystery about money is still being maintained. What is wrong with that to shout so much about?

THAT justifying Morarji's introduction of the Prize Bond Scheme to mop up more money from the people, Sardar K. M. Pannikar, the slippery Sam, told the Rajya Sabha that, "gambling is a moral and legitimate activity, except from the puritanical point of view" and in support referred to the various ways of throwing the dice mentioned in the Rig Veda. Bearded Pannikar is himself one of the prize-bonds drawn by Nehru in the 12-year-old gamble he has been having with the lives of 400-million people.

THAT though Nehru and his Gandhian Congressmen sing to us the virtues of State and cooperative farming, all the 12 State-owned mechanized farms have produced a loss during the last three years. The harvest of losses came to Rs. 14,57,818. And Nehru wants the people also to commit suicide.

THAT our Posts and Telegraphs Department printed postal forms with the words "British India" in 1957—10 years after freedom. Dr. Subbarayan, the South Indian franking machine in Nehru's Cabinet, told Parliament that it was a mistake. We think that it is due to a "British" I.C.S. being in charge of the postal department. Our friend V. Shankar probably feels that the British may be recalled one day to rescue the Congressmen from themselves and it is good to keep some old tokens in circulation.

THAT the worst offenders in holding up payments are the Government telephone subscribers. The Public Accounts Committee recently found that telephone revenue amounting to over Rs. 73 lakhs was due from Government subscribers on February 1, 1959. Isn't Gandhi Raj a "Phader's" kingdom?

THAT the Posts and Telegraphs Department has acquired 76 defective scales from the Director-General of Supplies and Disposals at the cost of Rs. 46,500. Now they will easily make Rs. 46 lakhs out of them by cheating the public. A few thousand more scales like those and the postal section will soon surpass the profits of the telephone section where the automatic machine recording calls accurately cheats the subscribers by an average of 60%. We are sure these are all V. Shankar's tricks learnt under Sardar Patel. Who else could think of such subtle and seemingly innocent ways of increasing postal revenue?

THAT after all this spending spree, Shri B. N. Datar, State

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on completing twenty-five years of noble service !

20 years ago, on 1 Sept. 1939, we started as a small institution, in a small place with only two assistants.

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Minister for Home Affairs, assures us that the Government has taken steps to cut down the pomp and show so far associated with Gandhian Congress ministers and that in future they will not be getting the use of railway saloons, presentation of guards of honour, courtesies at their arrivals and departures, a big company of staff on tour and unnecessary functions in their honour. But he has given us no assurance about their garlands and press photographs. That is the oxygen on which these glamorous creatures live.

THAT addressing a prayer meeting at Rajghat, our prize cuckoo, Jayaprakash Narayan said, "My heart bleeds when I see where New Delhi is going—its Connaught Circus, grand receptions and parties and similar things. It would be better if we remove Gandhiji's samadhi from the capital." Who is he to remove Gandhiji's samadhi as long as Nehru, the legitimate heir of the "Phader", is living? Like a good Hindu, Nehru observes the mourning even now by remaining permanently bald. Jayaprakash did not shave off his hair even when "Phader" died.

THAT in New Delhi 25,000 people admitted that they were fools (murkhs) by attending the All-India Murkh Mahasammelan. The "murkhs" (fools) lent new colour to the life of New Delhi by taking out a procession of donkeys, camels, owls and dogs through the crowded city. Praja Socialist leader, Mir Mushtaq Ahmed, led the procession by riding on a camel with his face towards its tail. These "fools" conferred "titles" and "honours" on Congress ministers and politicians for the follies committed by them in implementing the Second Five-Year Plan. So the "fools" had a good laugh at the "wise" men of the Congress.

THAT Sardar Pratap Singh Kairon, the Chief (not Thief) Minister of Punjab who is under a corruption cloud these days, concluded a hundred-minute challenge with, "I am a loyal soldier of the Congress. Let anybody go and convince the High Command. If it asks me to go, I shall not take a minute to obey it." The Punjabi bluff worked. The High Command became dumb.

THAT Sardar Pratap Singh Kairon's thunder caused an earthquake tremor in Chandigarh resulting in many visible cracks in the 125-lakh nine-storeyed Civil Secretariat of the Punjab Government. Corbusier, the crazy French architect who built the Secretariat, had not provided for the tremors caused by a Punjabi's bluffs.

THAT an election petition, involving among others Sardar Pratap Singh Kairon, Punjab's Chief (not "Thief", please, as his enemies say) Minister has been pending before the Election Tribunal for the last 5 years. Union Law Minister A. K. Sen admitted this in the Lok Sabha. Well, what has waited for 5 years can certainly wait another two years. We cannot think of losing our "Pratapi" Kairon through a petty Election Tribunal decision. Kairons must go out in a more spectacular way. The last Kairon climbed to heaven on a hangman's rope.

THAT while he was in a thundering mood, Sardar Pratap Singh Kairon admitted in the Punjab Vidhan Sabha that the Punjab Government had suffered a loss of Rs. 50 lakhs from the distribution of fertilizers. It seems that fertilizer "sold" on credit to honest Punjabi farmers had not been registered with the Revenue authorities and the recovery of this amount has now become difficult. The Punjabis were always bad at book-keeping. You cannot blame them. They are good at Bhangra.

THAT probably to make up for this loss in fertilizers, Amarnath Vidyalankar, Punjab's Education Minister, is reported to have issued a "Menu Circular" for the entertainment of all State Ministers. Under this circular, a Minister can be entertained only by an organization but not by an individual. The Minister is to be fed on tea or cold drink, chapati or rice, dal or vegetable. But "one more item can be added" says the "Menu Circular". That, in our humble opinion, should be Black Dog Scotch Whiskey. It contains the extract of chicken and woman both.

These Bengali women seem to have a little more fire in them than other women. You have to tackle them to expose it. We wonder what is making Pronoti so gay in "Sautela Bhai", a social theme directed by Mahesh Kaul for Alok Bharati.

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EXPERT LADIES TO TRAIN LADIES.

(In this section, the editor himself replies to queries from the readers. As thousands of letters are received every month—some anxious and several frivolous—it is neither possible nor convenient to attend to all. Selected letters are usually treated in an informative and humorous strain and no offence is meant to anyone.)

MRS. BHAMINI PITALE (Bombay)

The best cure for kidney trouble is to drink toddy!

That was when we had British kidneys. Now we have Gandhian kidneys which have to be soaked in Nira.

RAJ RANI (Patiala)

Men are forgiven if they commit adultery but women are condemned even for smiling. Why?

A man's crime ends in a lavatory while a woman's mistake ends in a nursery.

K. SAHOO (Sambalpur)

If Feroze divorces Indira Gandhi?

How can he get another flat in these days?

What did T.T.K. learn from the L.I.C.-Mundhra affair?

That it is never too wise to identify oneself completely with one's work, especially if it is state work under a modern Moghul.

I think you are a perverted genius?

Many aborigines of Orissa think so. They need some education.

I was born on October 7, 1931. What are your predictions for me?

Your marriage will be unhappy and unless you are very careful you may be accidentally poisoned one day.

SRINIVASAIAH (Bangalore)

What is 'conditioned reflex'?

Pavlov, the Russian physiologist, rang the bell and made the mouth of a dog water. Acharya Kripalani pinches Krishna Menon and makes Nehru scream.

WHY DO YOU HAVE TO DEFEND A MAN WHO IS SUPPOSED TO DEFEND INDIA ?
YOU HIT ON HIS VITAL PARTS. THE CHINESE DON'T DO THAT. THEY KICK ABOVE THE BELT
OH, JANETTE! OH, JANETTE!

How to find a hypocrite?

Is that any problem with Congress ministries all over India?

After seeing a photo of Raj Kapoor with a leading clown of the Czechoslovak State Circus, I can confidently say that Raj Kapoor is fit to be a greater clown in any Indian circus.

I don't think so. Clowning is a great art. Raj doesn't have it. Clumsy clowning is a tragedy of good intentions.

"India will never have foreign armies on her soil under any circumstances", said Mr. Nehru. What about the Chinese army in Ladakh and the Portuguese army in Goa?

They came in without Nehru's permission. He could not help that. After all he has to maintain our ancient standards of culture and hospitality. Pakistan is also squatting on 2|3rd of "our" Kashmir.

Who is this Paul Robeson?

Ask Ahmed Abbas. He knows the biographies of all fellow travellers.

What is the hardest job Shobhana Samarth has to do?

Clean and shift her gold and money from place to place to prevent mildew.

Was Nehru caught red-handed at any time?

He kept the Chinese aggression as a family secret for years.

If Dr. B. V. Keskar becomes our Prime Minister?

I shall quit India and become a citizen of Pakistan.

Out of 488 pages of Congress Souvenir, published during A.I.C.C. session at Bangalore, about 250 pages contained advertisements, out of these 60 are Government advertisements.

You would have been shocked if the Government advertisements had not been there. Thank the Government that it nursed your nerves.

KISHANLAL SUTWALA (Kanpur)

Who is Raj's greatest enemy at present?

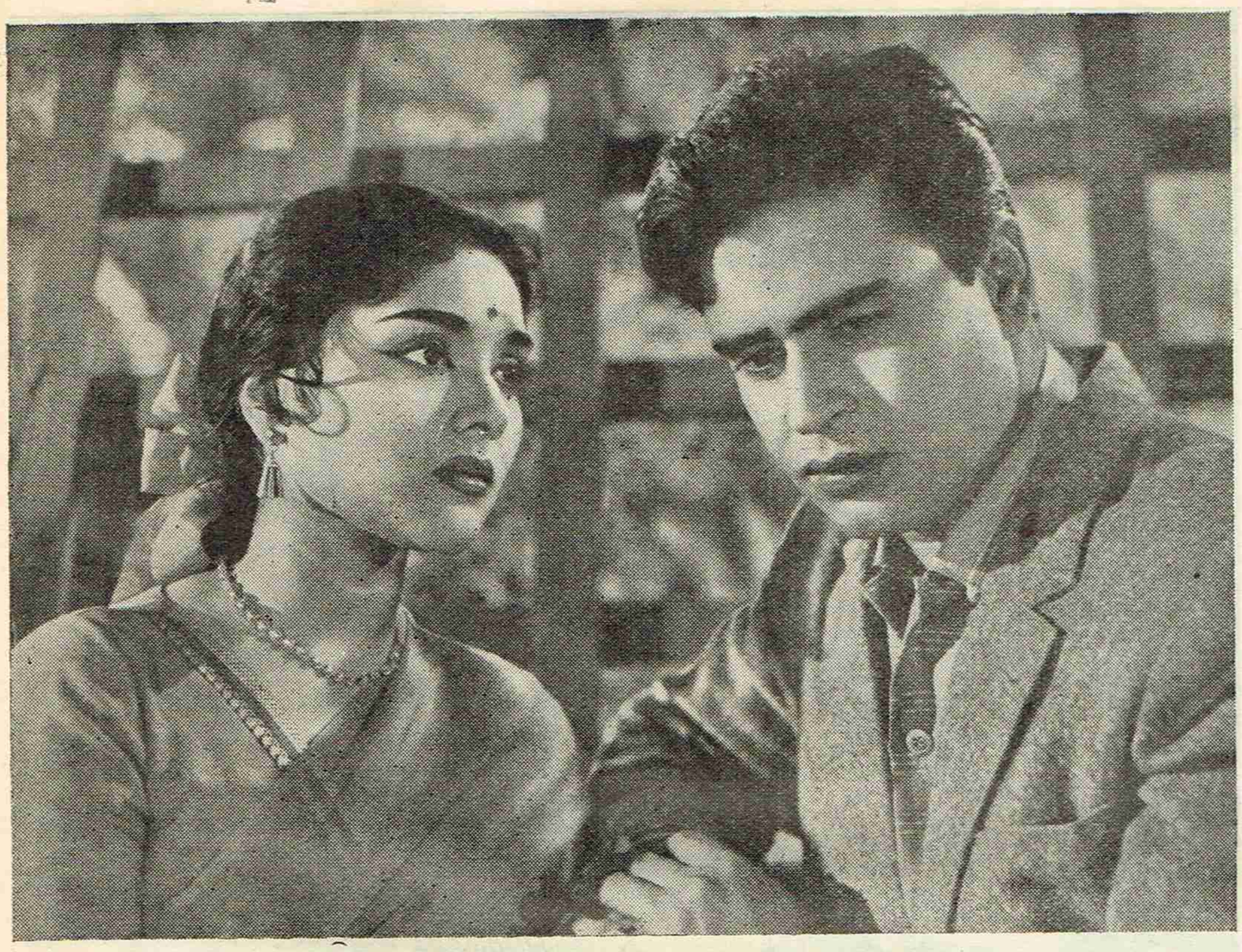
Memory! Memory that mocks at his manhood. He cannot kill it, drown it or forget it. It has become his conscience.

SURESH NAKUL (New Delhi)

How did Nehru discover Krishna Menon?

Sardar Patel had a Menon (V.P.) so Nehru had to find a Menon for himself. It was a discovery in a competitive spirit.

The human mind is full of questions—questions that demand satisfactory answers. The big question that moves constantly like a worm in the cranium of a young girl is about the man she is destined to meet. And when she meets him she holds the pen in hand and wonders what to write to him. Because a woman never writes what she feels but what she wants to be felt. That needs an inventive talent. Let us see what Sayeeda Khan is cooking in "Kanch Ki Gudiya", a love tale produced and directed by H. S. Rawail for Roshni Films.



Young folks face a lot of problems when they fall in love. Apart from their affair being described as an anti-social crime by their respective families, not the least of their problem is to find a flat where they can incubate their love. Let us see what is worrying Vyjayantimala and Rajendra Kumar in "Aas Ka Panchhi", a romantic tale directed by Mohan Kumar for Filmyug.

Why don't you follow the Nehru formula of keeping physically fit?

Illnesses are a part of man's destiny. They don't submit to any formula of physical fitness. All Nehru's formulas will fail when his time comes.

Hitler used to have so many doubles. Where have they all gone?

Hitler's doubles are showing their dirty faces now in West Germany.

A. RAMANUJAN (Bangalore)

Will V. P. Menon shine under the guidance of Rajaji?

An old shoe cannot be polished much.

M. NAZIR AHMED (Bangalore)

Ayub Khan has been made a Field Marshal.

Yes, by himself! When he was about it I don't know why he didn't become a Napoleon.

You should visit Bangalore once. It is full of Anglo-Indian girls!

Somehow and for some strange reason wherever I go the girls take cover and I meet only their old relations.

PRABHU DAYAL GUPTA (Ajmer)

Khrushchev and Nehru behave like infatuated lovers?

Both are great actors. They are deceiving themselves, not us.

Do you expect an apology from Shri P. R. Bhide?

His prayers were not answered. Isn't that enough?

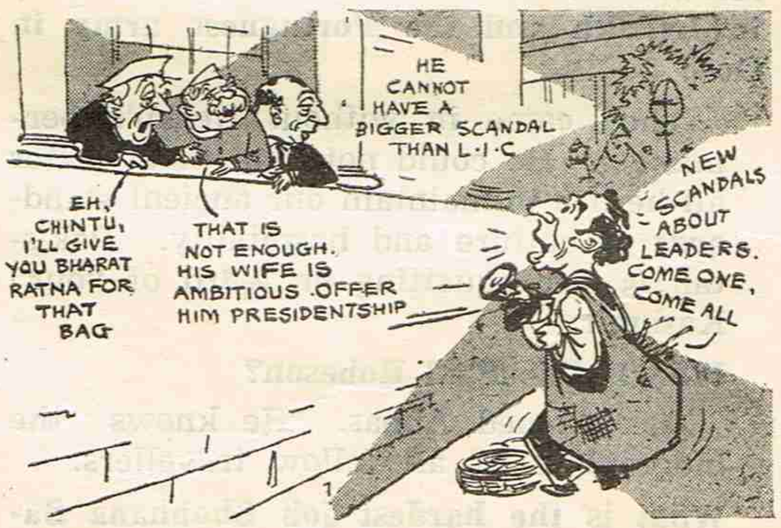
R. GOPINATH (Madras)

In photographs you look like a millionaire?

All the tragedy of my life is in my personality. I look what I am not and Dalmia doesn't look what he is.

Any big scandal yet to come?

The biggest scandals are still in Chintaman Deshmukh's bag.


EH, CHINTU, I'LL GIVE YOU BHARAT RATNA FOR THAT BAG
THAT IS NOT ENOUGH. HIS WIFE IS AMBITIOUS .OFFER HIM PRESIDENTSHIP
HE CANNOT HAVE A BIGGER SCANDAL THAN L·I·C
NEW SCANDALS ABOUT LEADERS. COME ONE, COME ALL

At least once daily Bakshi Ghulam Mohammed says that Kashmir is a part of India. Why?

Wearing a Pakistani cap he has to remind himself of his present role.

NARAYAN S. GAWAS (Bombay)

What is so catching about ballroom dancing?

The waist of another man's wife.

Why do you still wear poverty?

That is the skin I was born with. I managed to hide it for a while.

What is A. D. Gorwala ailing from?

Recognition and Padma Bhushan! His case is rather serious.

What is the future of Usha Kiran?

A woman who now looks like a prosperous midwife has no future on the screen.

Is there a Municipality in Bombay?

There was one when Mr. S. K. Patil was the Mayor of Bombay. Now there is only a stink.

Do Congressmen admire you?

The intelligent ones do. The stupid ones admire themselves.

Some say that Karaka and Karanjia are better than Baburao in politics?

They are professional politicians. They shake the nation every week. I am only an armchair amateur.

If Gandhiji had lived another 25 years?

He would have dropped "Mahatma" and picked up 'Bharat Ratna'.

Have we only one Nehru in the whole world?

Isn't one headache enough?

Was Christ a Christian?

No, he was a Jew.

Suppose Sushilaji suspects you?

She did and married me.

Does K. Abbas like you?

Short people have to strain their eyes to see eye to eye with tall ones. No one likes a strain.

Will you buy my dreams?

My own dreams are for sale.

VENKATA TIRUPATHI RAO T. (Amalapur)

If I want to be an ambassador?

You have no chance. Vijayalakshmi Pandit has no more daughters to be married.

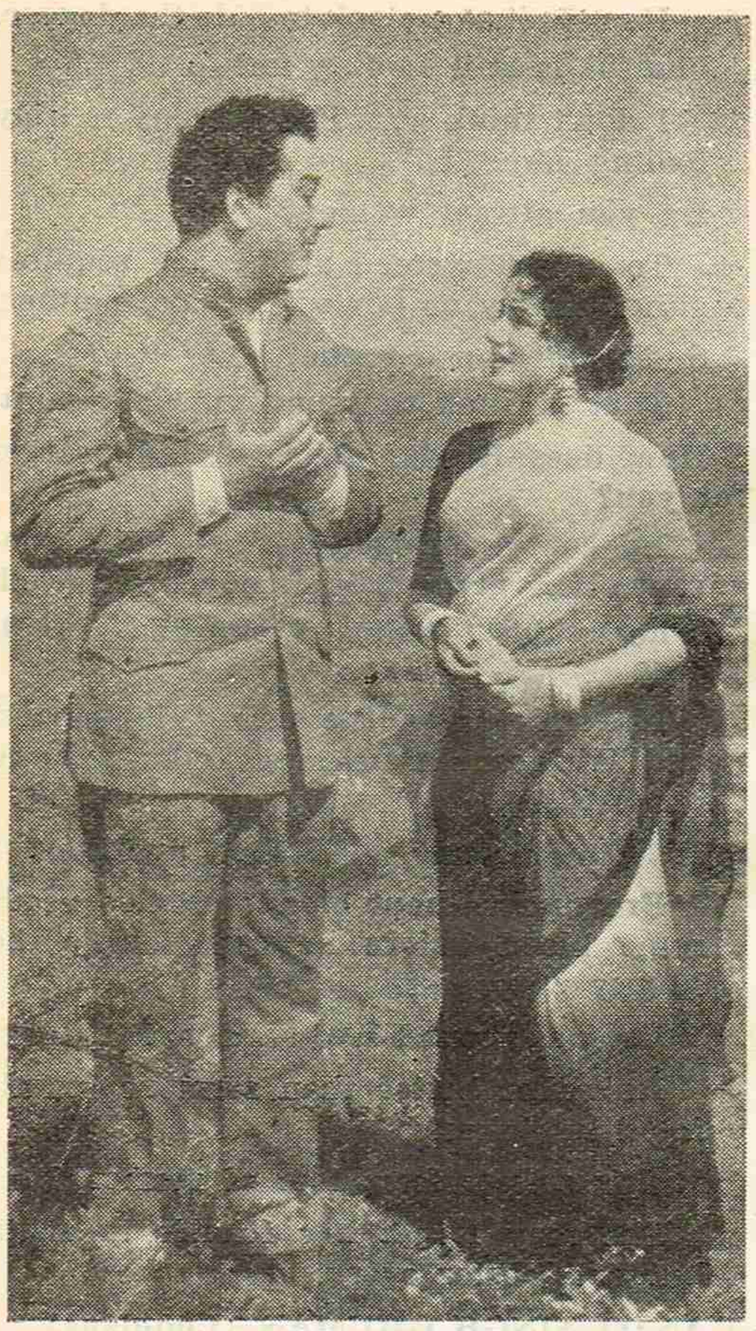
A. B. TAMBE (Gwalior)

What is the most difficult job an air-hostess has to perform?

Smile in the face of an ugly V.I.P. The girls get amenorrhoea doing that.

Is there anything dynamic In Indian journalism?

There is no journalism in India. We have only newspaper Marwarism. There is nothing dynamic in this 'ism' except capitalism.



A man has always to cook up new ideas to make himself acceptable to a girl. Every new idea must make her curious. It is curiosity that kills the cat. Pradeep Kumar seems to have come out with a novel proposition and Madhubala feels quite interested in "Mehlon-Ke-Khwab", a thrilling romance produced by Madhubala (Pt.) Ltd.

How strong is Vinoba?

He can take Goa within a week if he wants to.

Did Vasan's mosquitoes complain about their patron who keeps them?

No! On the contrary they appreciate the bonus Vasan gives them when he supplies his grandchild's blood to the mosquitoes every night. Vasan is a very affectionate patron.

Didn't you find the victory of our cricket team against Australia worth reporting in 'filmindia'?

I don't report accidents. They are so tragic.

MISS SHANNO PATHAK (Varanasi)

What should a girl of 20 do with a man of 60 who goes on giving presents to her with 'fatherly' affection?

Take the presents and play the daughter—and not a "daughter".

R. L. AHUJA (New Delhi)

Why do we display our armed might on the Republic Day?

To prevent our people from running to the mountains for safety.

MRS. TARA MAKHIJANI (Bombay)

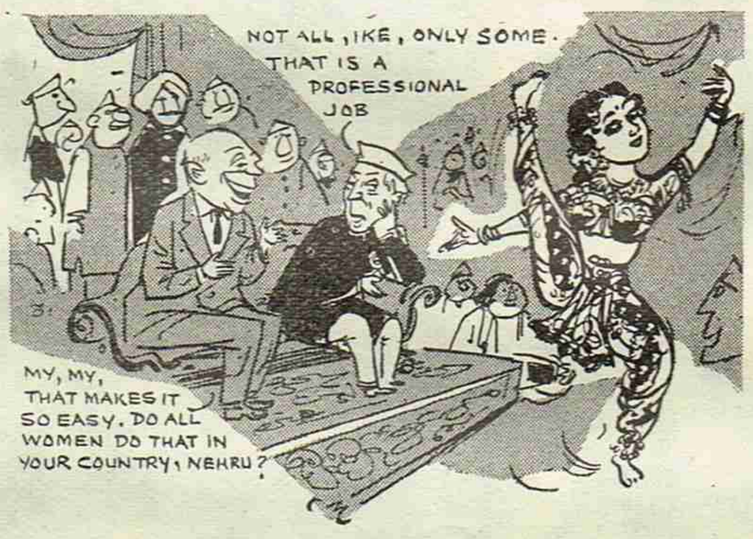
Imagine Indira Gandhi as our next Prime Minister?

Can't imagine with so many old fogies waiting in the queue already.

K. T. MUSHTAQ AHMED (Madras)

How long will our film dancers go on entertaining foreign visitors?

Seeing that our Congress leaders cannot dance someone has to provide our national rhythm.



What is the difference between the Gandhi cap and the Jinnah cap?

One is a capsule of pacifism, the other is a helmet of fanaticism.

A. T. JOY (Madras)

All through my life I have helped many a man in distress whenever I could. At present I am in great distress but none helps me, not even those whom I had helped and who are now in good positions. Should I help anyone in future?

Continue your good work whenever you can. Those who come for help have always very little to return. The bounty they receive is often burnt in the fire of their misfortunes. But the seed you sow in helping others is watered by Divinity and you will one day get an harvest that shall last for generations.

JAGDISH JAIN (Delhi)

How are the Indian labour laws?

We have the most idiotic labour laws in the world. They turn a good worker into a blackmailer and a good industrialist into a helpless cripple.

Is liquor a luxury?

Yes, and also a poison.

Are dacoits easy to be killed?

These days our policemen seem to be killing one for breakfast, one for lunch and one for dinner and yet there are enough left to last us a life-time.

N. C. MAHATMA (Kota)

Kapoors have a very poor opinion about you?

I am sorry I cannot return the compliment. I like Prithviraj for his acting talent and Raj for his intelligence and enterprise.

G. R. CHANDRAN (Madras)

How much smaller still can the choli go?

Like skull-caps we can expect breast-caps.

V. MURLIDHARA RAO (Berhampore)

Asha Parekh! Ah, another term for beauty?

How far can you go with such a poor start?

B. T. PURANIK (Bombay)

How to win an argument?

When you win an argument you often lose a friend. Learn to be a loser in little things if you want to win a big prize.

JOYTHSENA (Lucknow)

Christian girls are seldom faithful. Your comments, please?

I disagree with you. Loyalty is not distributed according to religions.

N. K. MALHOTRA (Delhi)

There is keen interest in Russia to learn Hindi and Urdu?

That is nothing. Over a lakh of Chinese students are being trained in the 14 principal languages of India at various centres in China. Why?

Pilgrims at Kumbh Mela are reported to have shouted "Bhagwan Nehru ki Jai"?

That explains why Nehru agreed to do the "Puja", break a coconut and allow the Brahmin priest to sprinkle the holy water of the Ganga over his bald head. "Bhagwan" Nehru had to behave like a good god.

LOOK AT HIM

* His nose itches, or he has cold in the throat
* He sits up in bed or he runs to the window
* He feels choked and pants for breath
* His inspiration is short and quick
* His expiration is hard and long
* He sweats as he coughs
* His lips are pale
* His face tells a tale

THAT IS ASTHMA

A Picture of Pity and Anxiety—
Too deep for tears
Change it into one of Hope and Joy
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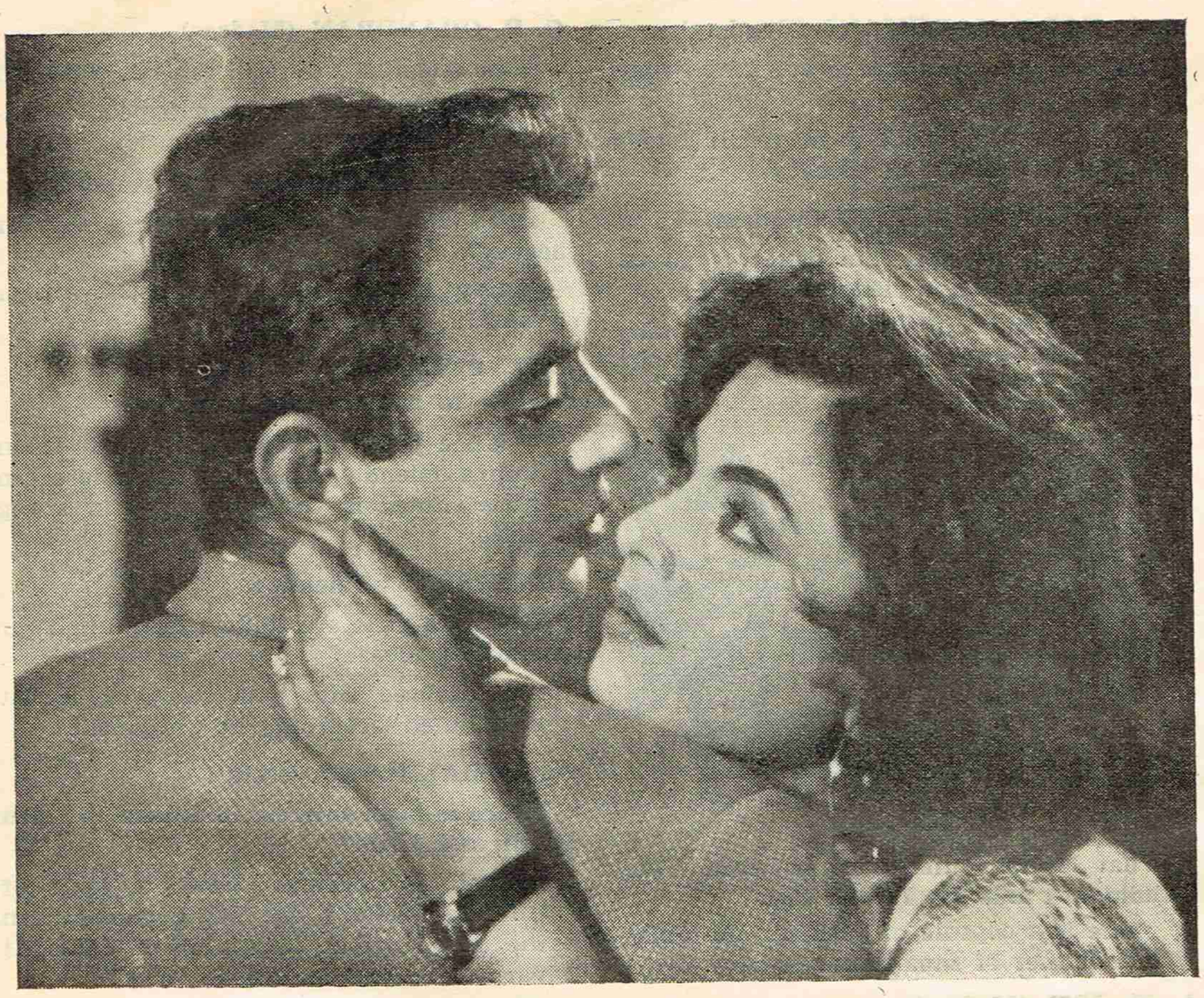
NAVRATNA-KALPA PHARMACY
JULLUNDUR CITY (INDIA)



When a woman takes the offensive in love she either makes a delightful companion or becomes an unmitigated nuisance. It all depends on how she perfumes her desire. If the perfume does not intrude she creates heaven on earth. Here is a tender moment between Nasir Khan and Nigar Sultana in "Saaya", a thrilling love tale produced by B.N.T. Films.

Professor Abdul Alim is the vice-president of the West Bengal Branch of the Bharatiya Jan Sangh?

Whenever Nehru condemned Jan Sangh, I had always said that the Jan Sangh is not a communal body.

These Congress ministers seem to be quite rich, some leaving lakhs of rupees behind and others affording to be robbed in thousands?

Those who guard the lake must taste the water.

Will you be satisfied if Nehru resigns his job?

That is not enough. He must take over the Congress Presidentship to reorganize the Congress Party on right lines.

G. R. CHANDRAN (Madras)

How do you like the boy, Joy Mukherjee?

He seems to be having his father's brass. He is letting out a whistle even before steaming into the station.

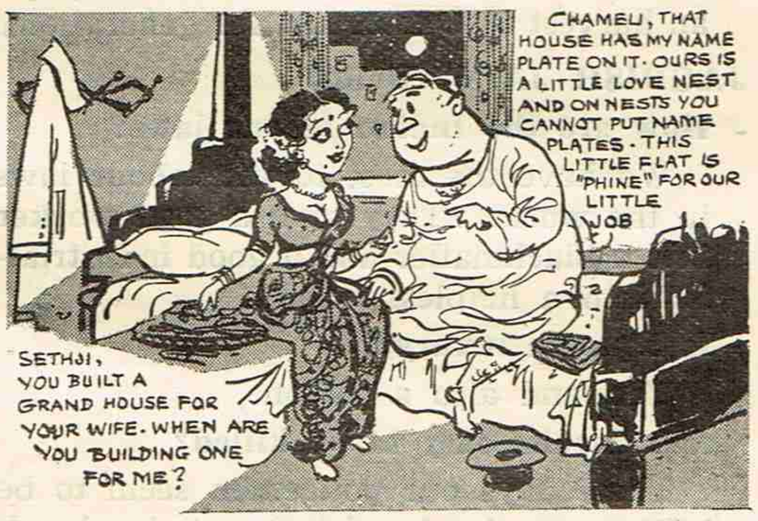
H. N. PANDEY (Allahabad)

My Christian friend says, "Baburao is an incarnation of Satan".

Tell him that Satan lives with God. A Christian does not.

When does a concubine score over a wife?

Never! Never! Never! It is the patient and tactful wife who wins in the end. It is in the wife that a man's pride and position are centred and not in a concubine who is but a wayside wench for surplus lust.


CHAMELI, THAT HOUSE HAS MY NAME PLATE ON IT. OURS IS A LITTLE LOVE NEST AND ON NESTS YOU CANNOT PUT NAME PLATES. THIS LITTLE FLAT IS "PHINE" FOR OUR LITTLE JOB
SETHJI, YOU BUILT A GRAND HOUSE FOR YOUR WIFE. WHEN ARE YOU BUILDING ONE FOR ME?

MRS. LATA MASTAKAR (Bombay)

If a dog bites Dr. Keskar?

Your prayers are becoming hydrophobic.

But you trust Punjabis?

I do, because being one of them I know the percentage of discount to be allowed on what they talk.

How is honesty useful to a Congressman?

He uses it as a cloak to hide the dagger.

Munshi is still fooling us?

I don't think so. The old guy is only fooling himself.

Do you attract women?

To attract women at my age requires either money or power. I have neither.

Some call you a rogue?

That is often the synonym of a saint.

How does Kardar show his admiration for you?

He comes for free advice, which, because it is given free, is never followed.

Who is this Padma Vibhushan N. R. Pillai?

No one knows the new 'Vibhushans' and 'Vidooshaks' of free India and no one cares.

If Minoo Masani gets blood pressure?

Pressure without blood? Minoo needs some blood before he can enjoy the luxury of pressure.

Your jokes sound like sermons?

Isn't that better than sermons sounding like jokes?

If Iris suffers from loss of memory?

She may forget her friends in India but not lobster curry.

MANJIT SINGH GHUMAN (Ludhiana)

How to get rid of the habit of seeing Indian pictures so often?

Don't miss what you like. Life is short.

J. CHANDRIAH (Guntakal)

How boldly you declare that you drink?

All Hindu gods drank. Why shouldn't I?

I have decided to wear khadi from 15th August 1960?

So you have decided to change your character. Wish you good hunting.

Why do the Catholic missionaries wear long gowns?

To hide their celibate trousers.

Believe me or not, here one Christian priest is curing all dreadful diseases by blessing?

Can he cure poverty?

BASAVARAJ BAGALI (Bijapur)

Why have you not embraced Buddhism?

Why cling to an arm when I can embrace the body? Buddhism is only a sect of Hinduism.

Now that Maharashtra has been given Acharya Atre will come down?

Why do you wish that an intelligent man like Atre should not do better? Maharashtra needs every talented man in its new career and Atre can be very useful in guiding its destiny. He has built up a fine press with a building after

Some women turn their heads away when a man comes within the smelling zone. Not all desires have fragrance. Some stink and repel and sensitive women like to receive them sideways. Let us see what is the urgency between Preetibala and Anoop Kumar in "Zara Palat Ke Dekh", a love tale produced by N. C. Nanda for Movie Hits.

years of labour and struggle and we must all wish him well even if we sometimes disagree with him. With that spirit alone you can build a great Maharashtra.

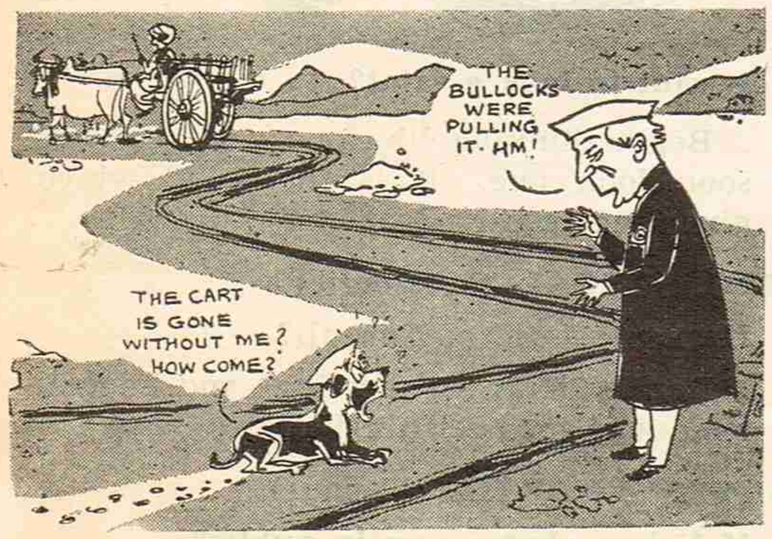
Mrs. Indira Gandhi says, "Muslim League is no more a communal party"?

And her father now says that it is. These Nehrus are so unreliable. They change with the weather.

RAJ A. CHHUGANI (Poona)

Think again, Babs, and say if you really want Nehru to resign?

Yes! He will at least realize that the cart was pulled by the bullocks and the dog was merely walking under it.



Pratap Singh Kairon has an innocent face?

To do a good job a perfect make-up is necessary.

Why does Iris prefer two-piece to one-piece swim suit?

The demand for everything these days is piece by piece. Few can afford wholesale bargains.

Mohammed Koya of Kerala wears a Jinnah cap?

He is not a Congressman to be a hypocrite.

RAMESH C. SUD (Simla)

Modern girls expose too much these days?

They will catch the chill. Why do you worry?

PREM K. NANKANI (New Delhi)

Why do you look pensive?

Because these days I cannot look expensive.

MISS S. K. TREHEN (New Delhi)

Is it possible to see God?

Help someone in distress and then place a mirror before you and look. You will see God.

If you think of me as your own, then I am yours?

Why not? But I hope you bathe at least once a day. I don't like "Baisakhi" bathers.

K. A. KUBANOORAYA (Mangalore)

I am mad after your greatness. Will you publish your horoscope (in Indian style) in "filmindia"?

Kanya lagna. Rahu in Kanya. Moon in Vrischika. Saturn in Makara. Venus in Kumbha. Sun, Jupiter and Ketu in Meena. Mars and Mercury in Mesha. Now let me known where you stumble over that "greatness"?

H. J. THIRTH (Guntakal)

Dr. M. T. Joseph's family is getting 75,000 rupees after his death.

A very expensive corpse is going to make suicide a popular way of family provision among Government servants.

The peons working in Sachivalaya of Bombay Government have refused to bring tea and eatables for their 'sahebs'?

They seem to have taken Nehru's adventure of building a nation too seriously.

ABDUL MAJEED KHAN (Bangalore)

Does death render the dead superior to the living?

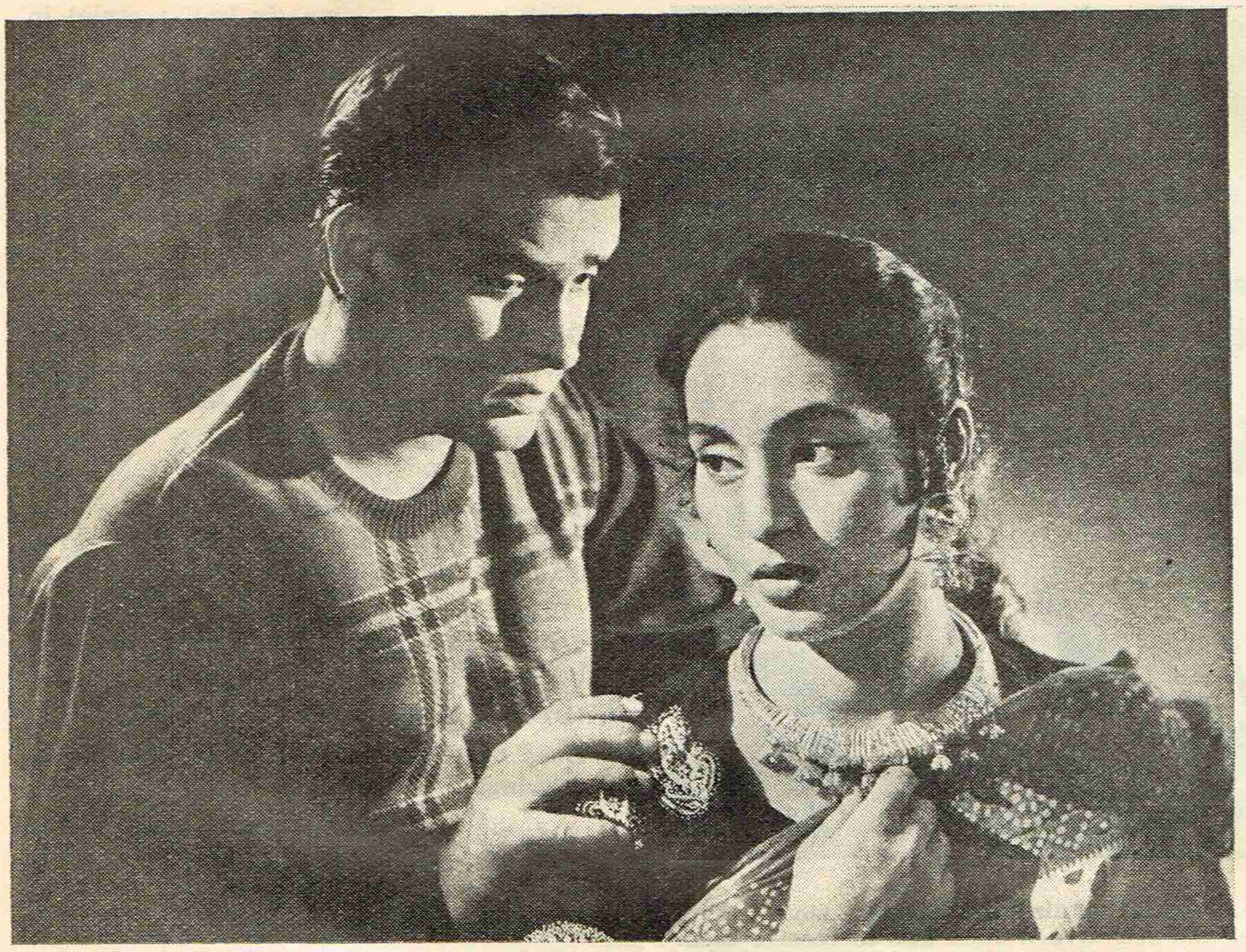
On its last journey the corpse has a pale and silent dignity with which the living ones cannot compete.

Once you were the weekly publisher of an Urdu weekly 'Caravan'. But why are you now dead against the Urdu language?

I like the language. I don't like the script.

K. KUMAR (New Delhi)

A Government servant can't have more than one wife whereas others can have.



Youth has its dark moments illuminated by thoughts. They are often thoughts of some vague fear—fear which a woman associates with her chastity and the man with his prosperity. It is such fears which make life an interesting game. Let us see what fear Shammi Kapoor and Nutan are sharing in "Basant", a thrilling drama produced and directed by Bibhuti Mitra for Mitra Productions.

Why this prejudicial treatment towards Government servants alone?

Now no one can have two wives except the Muslims who being the de facto rulers of this country still enjoy the privilege of crowding four wives in one male bed. We are now passing through the Christian phase of a Moghul rule.

BHASKAR CHAVAN (Bombay)

Can you suggest a use of tears?

Tears can be used to wash off the veil of arrogance from the eyes. The world looks different once you do that.

TEARS HAVE CLEARED MY EYES. I SEE A DEMON IN YOU - A SCOUNDREL - A HEARTLESS FLIRT - A CAD - A SWINE - A DEVIL - I DON'T KNOW WHY I MARRIED YOU
YOU SHOULD HAVE PUT SOME CHILLY POWDER INTO YOUR EYES BEFORE MARRIAGE.
THAT WOULD HAVE GIVEN YOU A SECOND SIGHT

What is the use of a wink?

When a hungry man stares at food, it is the wink which gives the eye a momentary rest.

Do you believe in robbing God?

Why not? He has virtues to be robbed. We don't rob Him enough.

When does K. N. Singh blush?

When he is pouring out the last peg and a good friend arrives.

Has Nehru any chronic disease?

He has Vijayalakshmi Pandit, Krishna Menon and of course his own self.

Does Marilyn Monroe ever scratch her head?

In the case of Marilyn the head is never in danger.

Does J. C. Jain respect you?

When in a good mood he patronizes me—the usual attitude of rich people towards a working man. Sometimes he even smiles benevolently at me and makes me feel grateful to the world.

Can you count donkeys amongst Congressmen?

No, but I can pick out Congressmen amongst donkeys.

I see Baban Gokhale with Anglo-Indian girls?

That is the homoeopathic treatment for all chronic bachelors.

If Pandit Nehru resigns today?

Pandit Govind Ballabh Pant will get a Prime Minister's funeral. But Nehru is not an obliging type.

How is Krishna Menon serving India?

He is contributing substantially to the disintegration of the Congress Party.

Rafiq Zakaria is making a noise?

He has a right to do that. Many noises make a democracy.

J. C. Jain is also a lady-killer?

He is a tickler, not a killer. Jains never kill.

When Mehboob takes whiskey?

Mehboob prays five times a day. Whiskey and prayer don't go together.

Suppose Humayun Kabir adopts Hinduism?

Why should he? Being a Muslim is a very paying job in India.

You seem to believe in waiting?

Working every minute is not waiting. It is living.

Do wives of I.C.S. officers shed tears?

There are no eyes in the world without tears.

What does a Punjabi teach you?

Phrases that can be flung in temper.

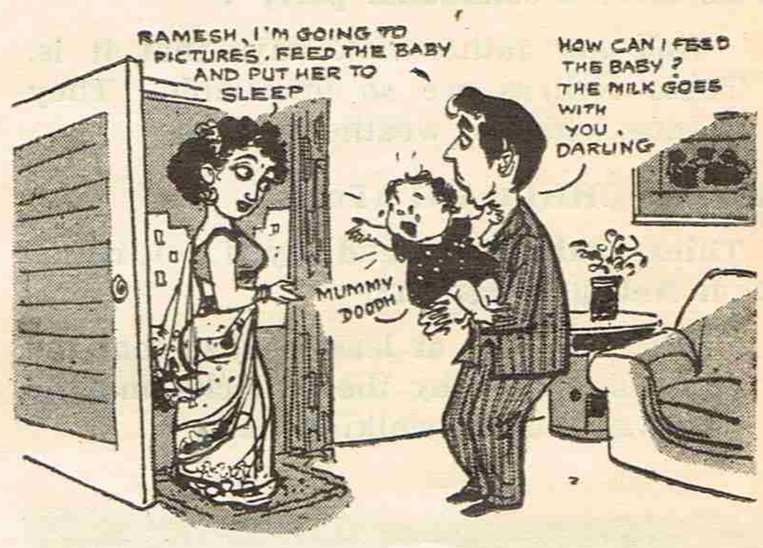
If A. D. Shroff becomes a sadhu?

Adi doesn't have to become a 'sadhu'. He can collect more women with Tata's money.

INDER PRAKASH GANDHI (Ludhiana)

What is the harm in giving equal rights to women?

Equal rights have already been given. Now women want unequal rights.


RAMESH, I'M GOING TO PICTURES. FEED THE BABY AND PUT HER TO SLEEP
HOW CAN I FEED THE BABY? THE MILK GOES WITH YOU, DARLING
MUMMY DOOPH

I want to look a saint?

Begin thinking like one and you will soon look one. It is the mind which gives the face its look.

K. C. SEHGAL (Mussoorie)

How to get rid of Nehruji?

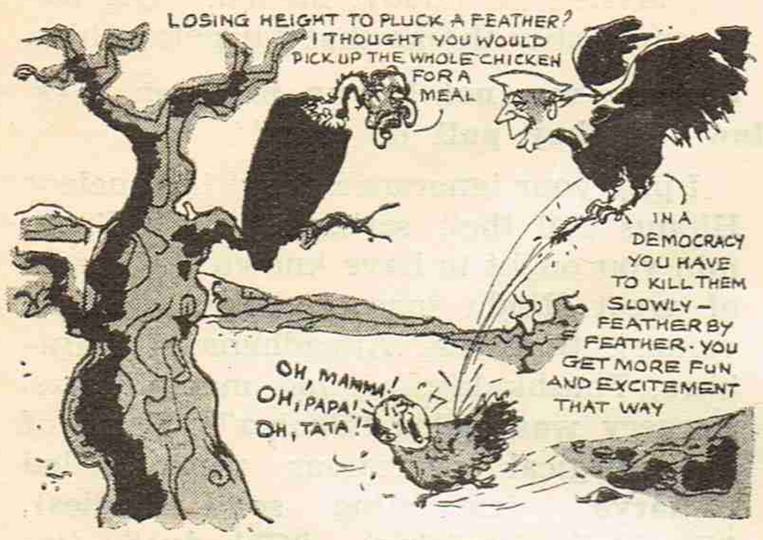
Don't attend his meetings and he will run away to the Kulu Valley.

SHYAM BHARTIA (Kanpur)

If Nehru abuses you in public?

Karaka has not withered with the shower he recently received from Nehru. On the other hand it made Nehru look like a petty-minded Prime Minister. It

is ridiculous to see an imperial eagle flying down to pick up only the feathers of a common chicken.


LOSING HEIGHT TO PLUCK A FEATHER? I THOUGHT YOU WOULD PICK UP THE WHOLE CHICKEN FOR A MEAL
IN A DEMOCRACY YOU HAVE TO KILL THEM SLOWLY – FEATHER BY FEATHER. YOU GET MORE FUN AND EXCITEMENT THAT WAY
OH, MAMMA! OH, PAPA! OH, TATA!

JATINDER PAL SINGH (Batala)

I can't help weeping on seeing some death scene in pictures?

You are a good man. Don't let your tears dry. This world will be a garden as long as it is watered with human tears.

LOCHAN P. NAIDU (Masulipatam)

Can we adopt politics as a profession and remain honest?

Gandhiji tried to do that and was shot dead.

G. M. PRAN (Tadpatri)

After going through your editorial 'The Covenant Of The Congress', I actually wept.

You cannot grow grain with tears. You have to sweat for that.

C. N. RAO (Hyderabad)

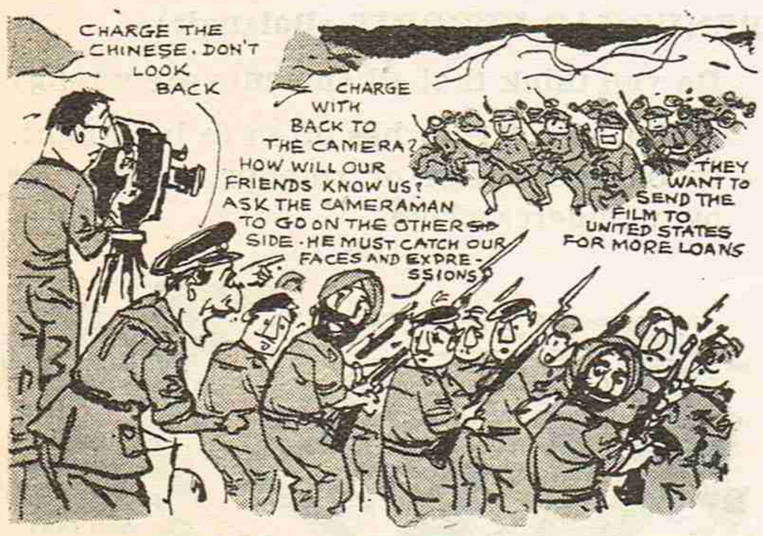
Now we see Raj Kapoor very often with his wife in photographs. How come?

She is filling up the vacancy in the press photographs to make a good composition.

S. P. SINGH (Chandigarh)

Our soldiers are so well trained for Republic Day performances!

Film cameras make the clumsiest of them give a good performance.


CHARGE THE CHINESE. DON'T LOOK BACK
CHARGE WITH BACK TO THE CAMERA? HOW WILL OUR FRIENDS KNOW US? ASK THE CAMERAMAN TO GO ON THE OTHER SIDE. HE MUST CATCH OUR FACES AND EXPRESSIONS
THEY WANT TO SEND THE FILM TO UNITED STATES FOR MORE LOANS

N. C. MAHATMA (Kota)

Don't you have any respect for Nehru?

I am not interested in Mr. Nehru but in Prime Minister Nehru. Public welfare and not private sentiment inspires all my criticism.

C. C. PANDYA (Baroda)

Cannot the Government aid Homoeopathy in rural areas where Allopathy becomes so expensive a treatment that it deprives the poor folks of their daily meal?

A government is a machine without a mind. And our government is a stupid machine in addition.

What lessons did Mr. Morarji Desai learn from his reading of Karl Marx's 'Das Capital'?

He took the book to Ahmedabad and the Ahmedabadis didn't give him time to read it.

MISS A. P. KAMALA KUMARI (Secunderabad)

The Gandhi cap and the prisoner's cap look alike?

Congressmen stole their crown from the prison.

Everything is wonderful about you?

See what a wonderful painter distance is.

B. N. SHARMA (Lucknow)

Why doesn't Nehru show his sympathy for the poor Jews of Israel?

The Jews of Israel are not poor and they don't need sympathy. They need friendship. But Nehru is scared of Arabs.

MRS. PUSHPA BHARTIA (Kanpur)

What is missing in air hostesses nowadays?

They don't have the 'It' that makes good 'She's'.

Do you own a tape-recording machine?

No. But I need one very badly because I often get writer's cramps these days. I shall willingly accept a present.

GURBACHAN SINGH BHATTI (Kharagpur)

Nobody has praised a critic?

Why don't you, and prove that Sikhs are intelligent?

V. R. SANTHANAM (Kalyan)

What is the difference between love and affection?

Love is the acute attack, affection is the chronic stage.

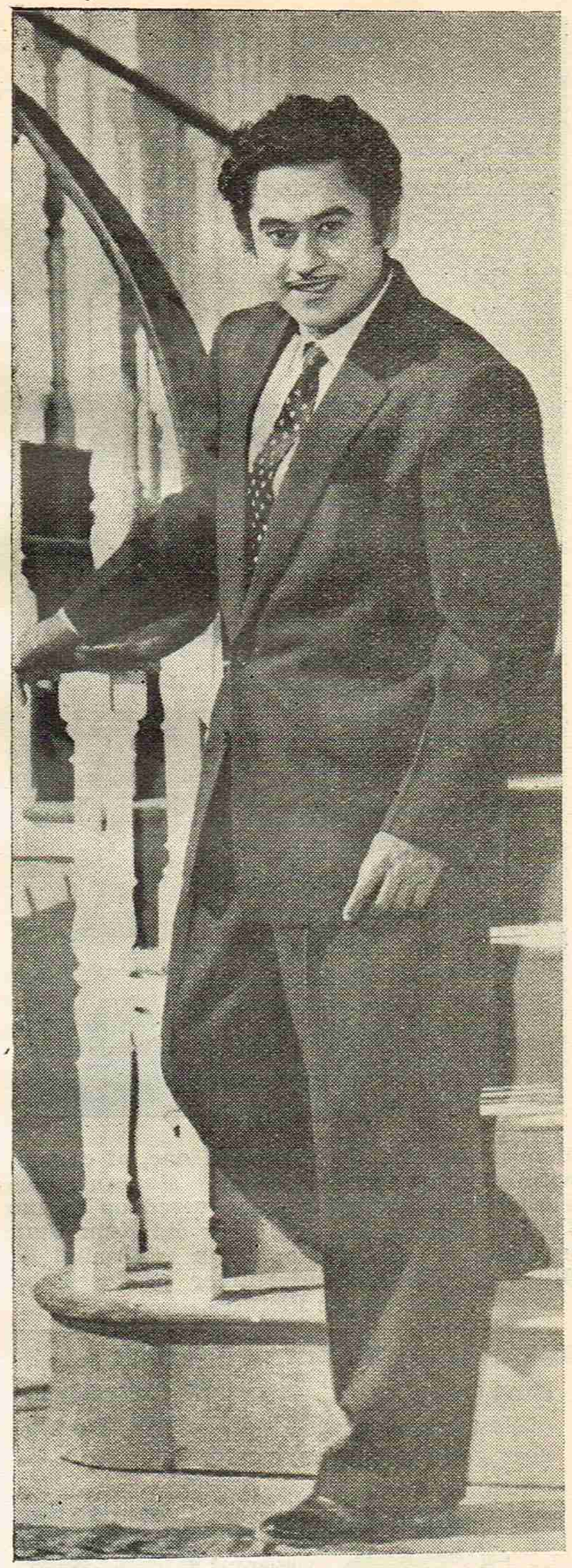
B. L. MATHUR (Ranchi)

Why is not Baburao Patel seen in filmland functions?

Isn't it better to treat some poor patients than waste a few hours in useless feasting? At my age time has a greater purpose.

Master Tara Singh says that Sikhs will fight the Chinese?

The Chinese are years away. What does he say about the Pakistanis?



Tailors make many look like men these days. And without tailors some of them might look like mad monkeys. But a good suit is not enough to describe a man. Something more is needed inside the part that is still left exposed. The quality of the stuff inside that part decides the man. Let us see what quality Kishore Kumar displays in "Apna Haath Jagannath", a social theme produced by De Lux Films.

Why do modern young women often look at their bosom while walking?

Foam rubber is not perfect yet. It keeps shifting from side to side.

HARISH UTREJA (New Delhi)

Sindhi girls are becoming more attractive than before?

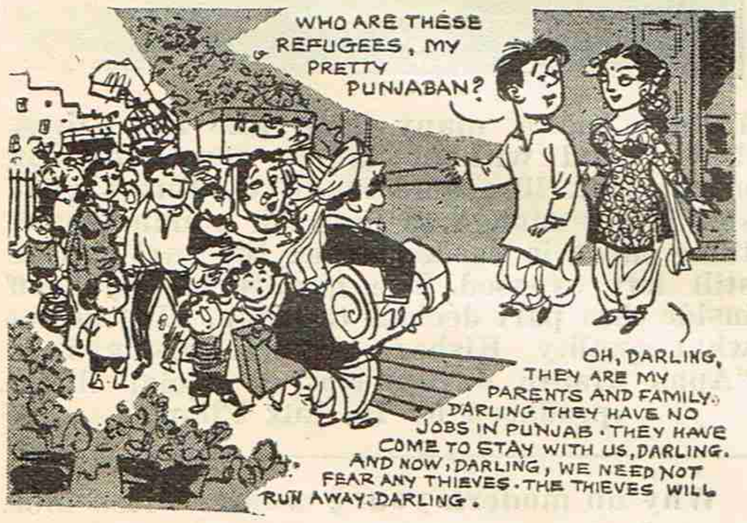
How can I stop that?

Memsahib! An old fashioned one, of course, with even the ankles covered. Modern memsahibs have everything uncovered up to the thighs. Let us see what dear old Kum Kum is doing in this odd outfit in "Bombai Ki Billi", a thrilling entertainer produced by Super Pictures.

MRS. NALINI HARIHAR (Nadiad)

How to estimate a Punjabi correctly?

Never bet on a Punjabi. It is the biggest gamble in the world.


WHO ARE THESE REFUGEES, MY PRETTY PUNJABAN?
OH, DARLING, THEY ARE MY PARENTS AND FAMILY. DARLING THEY HAVE NO JOBS IN PUNJAB. THEY HAVE COME TO STAY WITH US, DARLING. AND NOW, DARLING, WE NEED NOT FEAR ANY THIEVES. THE THIEVES WILL RUN AWAY, DARLING.

Are Kapoors humorous by nature?

Yes, they laugh at their own jokes.

How do the Maharashtrians look upon you?

They think that I am a man from the moon.

Where can I learn corruption?

Isn't there a Congress House in Nadiad?

Is Chandulal Shah an animal lover?

Oh, no! He runs after race horses only for money.

SHAM LAL PARWANA (Sonepat)

Why does Rajaji plead for joint defence with Pakistan?

Rajaji always advocates something impossible to get the sympathy and support of Indian Muslims.

K. N. SUBRAYAN (Madras)

What do you think of Khrushchev's recent tour of Asian countries?

Khrushchev is helping the Asians to absorb the shock of Chinese aggression and preparing the ground for more aggression.

G. RAMANATHAN (Mannargudi)

The highly-educated do not take interest in Homoeopathy?

The antibiotics lift them to another world in due course.

What is your rupee worth?

When I buy homoeopathic medicines it is sometimes worth ten lives. When I buy cigarettes it is worth three hours of unnecessary smoke.

Thimayya says soldiers can be good husbands also?

Not when they become Majors, Colonels and Generals.

Sardar Patel knew that but for the R.S.S. there wouldn't be India today!

Tell me another fairy tale.

Do Gemini's give polished stories?

Gemini's stories are like polished rice with no nutritive value left in them.

Are not Parsis a generous people?

Yes, the Parsis are a very kind and charitable people. Don't judge the community from the two noisy ones in the news these days. They are both crazy.

Can't we get back Iris Henderson?

I am asking Nehru to raise the issue at the next conference of the Commonwealth Prime Ministers.

How do you feel when called a crook?

I feel as if I am bracketed with Gandhiji. He was also called a crook by many.

Dr. V. R. Murthy is moving around with a swollen head now. Do you know why?

I know. But let him do so for a time. When I meet him next I'll make him shell out some money for the poor who need homoeopathic treatment. That will bring down the swelling. That fellow gets bank-balance dropsies.

Have you seen a Madrasi with a large heart?

There are many. All you need is an equally large heart to see them. Vasan is a Madrasi with a lion's heart.

Will you invite Nehru to dine at 'Girnar'?

I invited his buddy, Menon. The fellow probably thinks that I'll poison him.

Surgery was not known in olden days. How did they pull on then?

I pity your ignorance about the ancient Hindus and their sciences. As a Brahmin you ought to have known the names of great Hindu surgeons like: Dhanvantari, Sushruta, Aupadhenava, Aurabhra, Paushkalavata and many others. Surgery was called "Shalya". Some of the surgical operations were called "Aharya" (extracting solid bodies), "Bhedya" (excising), "Chhedya" (incising), "Eshya" (probing), "Lekhya" (sacrifying), "Sivya" (suturing), "Vedhya" (puncturing) and "Visravaniya" (evacuating fluids). The ancient Hindu surgeons had numerous "Yantras" (appliances) known as "Svastikas" (pincers and forceps), "Sandashas" (tongs), "Nadis" (tubular instruments and catheters), "Shalakas" (bougies), "Upayantras" (dressings of cloth, twine, etc.). They had also "Shastras" (instruments) known as "Ardhadhara", "Atimukha", "Ara", "Badisha", "Dantashanku", "Eshani", "Karapatra", "Antarmukha Kartarika", "Kritharika", "Kushapatra", "Mandalagra", "Suchi" and too many more to name. They performed all operations, some of which have not yet been attempted in modern surgery. Is there one surgeon in the world today who can divide a hair longitudinally? Well, the great Sushruta and many ancient Hindu surgeons did so in those ancient days. That needed rare skill and rare instruments.

SHIV K. PARTI (Pilani)

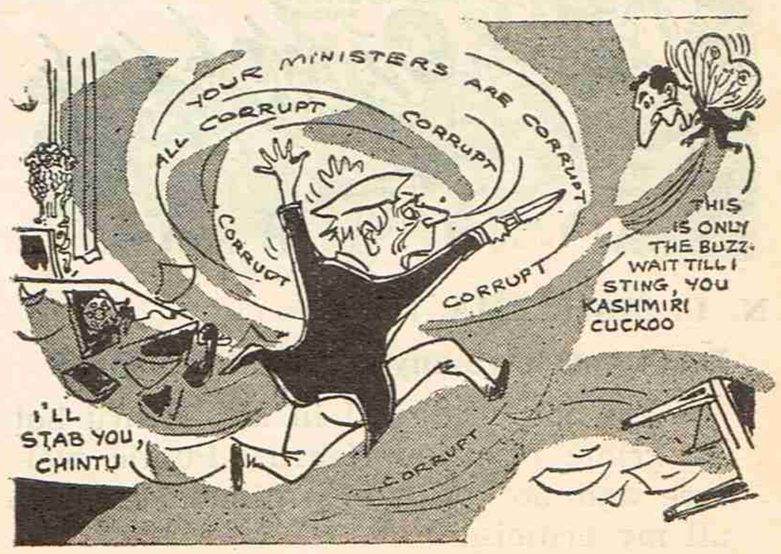
Are the Birlas backing the right horse?

Birlas always back a mule calling it a horse and the flattery makes the mule run like a horse and win the race for them.

BENUDHAR PUROHIT (Bolangir)

Do you think that all rumours are wrong?

Not all. Truth has often to land lightly on the wings of rumour to save its own undercarriage.



NARAYAN S. GAWAS (Bombay)

What is the secret business of Begum Para?

She has married and settled down, they say. But I had heard this story many times before.

Do you wish to live 100 years in this Ram Rajya?

12 years of Ram Rajya has already left behind a bitter taste that will last 12 births. I am praying every day for an early take-off.

Whom does an atheist remember when he is in pain?

All atheism dissolves in pain and man returns to his Maker like a prodigal son.

Panditji is always with a rose?

He likes to take a life every day. These November born fellows like to crush something with their hands.

Does Pandit Nehru remember Sardar Patel?

He recently used Sardar Patel as a shield to defend himself against a charge of corruption levelled at his Government by V. P. Menon. Nehru knows how to make the dead pay.

Do film producers try to bribe you?

Bribe me? They haven't enough money to pay various Government taxes.

I. M. RANA (Calcutta)

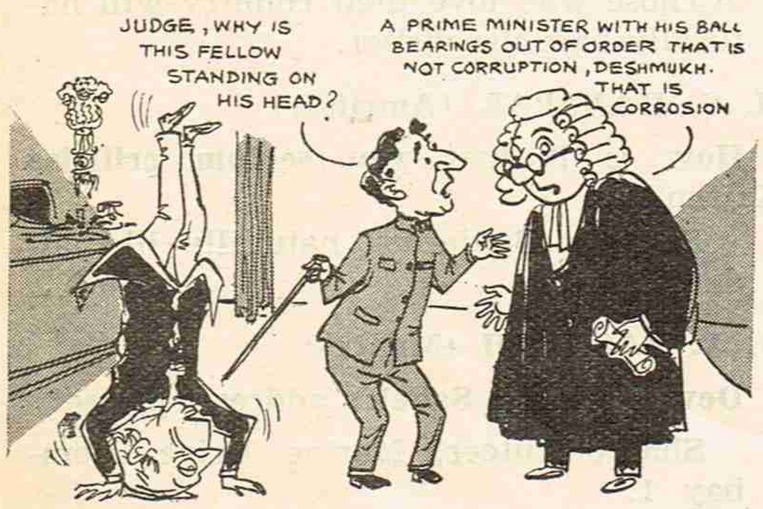
Many people have the tendency to choose their friends according to facial beauty and colour. Do you have the same prejudice?

One cannot pick and choose friends. Friends happen. And once they happen one doesn't care how they look.

D. WILLIAM MOSES (Mannargudi)

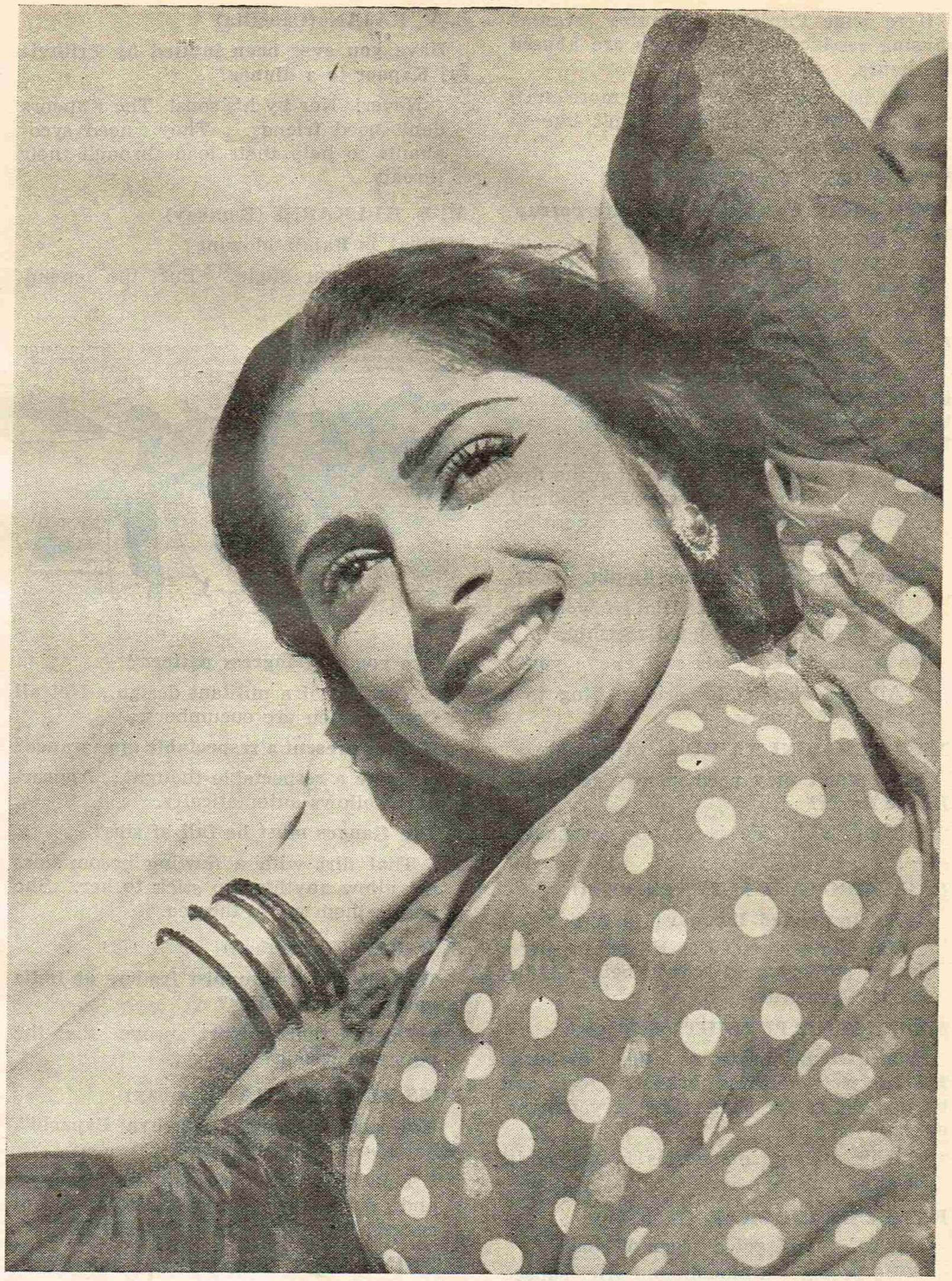
Do you advocate the appointment of a permanent tribunal for investigating corruption charges against high government officials and ministers?

Yes! Not only corruption but even their intelligence must be investigated periodically.


JUDGE, WHY IS THIS FELLOW STANDING ON HIS HEAD?
A PRIME MINISTER WITH HIS BALL BEARINGS OUT OF ORDER THAT IS NOT CORRUPTION, DESHMUKH.
THAT IS CORROSION

Nehru confesses that he did not look into the Election manifesto of the Kerala Muslim League prior to the elections. Does this not sound funny?

Nehru has started trading on his old reputation for honesty. This one was an overdraft.



The restful poses which a woman takes are often aggressive tactics designed to open the eyes of a blind lover. Actually a woman never rests. She only poses to tilt her designs. Let us see what charming Waheeda Rehman is planning in "Ek Phool Char Kante", an exciting tale produced by Parbat Films.

BANSI ROHRA (Ulhasnagar)

Am I wrong if I worship Birlas?

You are right but let the Birlas know it. Unless you ring the bells even God doesn't grant a boon.

KRISHNA KUMAR GUPTA (New Delhi)

I want the film stars' complexion?

Send me Rs. 5|- and I'll send you a jar of special Homoeopathic face cream. It is remarkably effective cream for clearing and improving the complexion. Man, woman and child—all can use it with great benefit.

SUBHASH C. SHARMA (New Delhi)

Heaps of "Filmfare" are available at the rate of 8 annas per seer but I have yet to see "filmindia" being sold in 'raddi'?

I am sorry I don't get good paper to last that long.

Here some Punjabis organize regular abusing sessions in which you are abused for hours.

I wish they start some more such centres all over India. I don't like to be forgotten.

MRS. MOHINI JAIN (New Delhi)

Will Nehru be able to eradicate corruption?

Congress and corruption are Siamese twins. Nehru cannot cut out one without killing the other.

P. P. SUTWALA (Kanpur)

"People should cultivate the habit of seeing Indian documentary films as they are both entertaining and instructive", says Keskar. Any comment?

I agree with Balu Keskar for the first time. Our film boys: Ezra Mir, Badami, Surendra Desai and others are responsible for those films.

I never find time for worshipping God?

Don't bother about Him if you are busy. Hard work is good worship.

Do Anglo-Indian girls still excite you?

All historical relics are exciting to a student of history.

MISS SUHASINI NAIDU (Hyderabad)

Why didn't they permanently get rid of Kasim Razvi?

They will. He is on the permanent list.

B. C. MIRCHANDANI (New Delhi)

What impressed Ike most in India?

The hungry crowds! He never saw a larger gathering of human beings living on empty words.

MRS. NALINI PUROHIT (Bolangir)

Some friends comment that Baburao Patel is well educated, honest, sincere and brainy but at the same time very dangerous?

Isn't a flame dangerous in the midst of stupid moths?

RAJAN DABHOLKAR (Bombay)

Has a Punjabi got a sense of smell?

He becomes a bloodhound after sunset.

WELL, BOYS, I SMELL WHISKEY AND WOMAN
YOU ARE STILL SMELLING YOUR FATHER'S MOUTH, CHUM. NO WHISKEY ONLY ILLICIT LIQUOR HERE
CLUB
HE GETS THESE ATTACKS AT SUNSET. FOR WOMEN, GO TO THE END OF THE ROAD. WE HAVE ONLY CALENDARS HERE

Do Sikhs like you?

The clock usually decides that.

C. V. RAJAN (Calcutta)

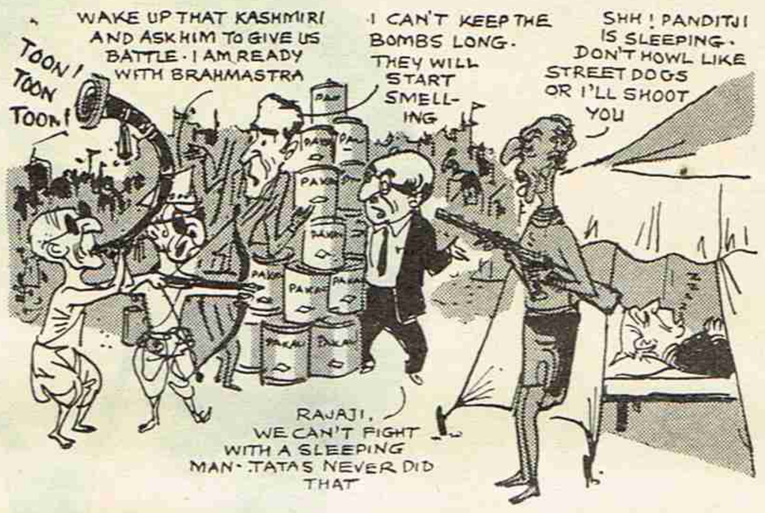
Have you ever been invited by Prithviraj Kapoor to a dinner?

Never! Nor by his sons! The Kapoors don't need friends. They need sycophants to help their load through their throats.

M. P. KULKARNI (Bombay)

What is Rajaji blowing?

It is a war bugle. But the enemy doesn't hear.


WAKE UP THAT KASHMIRI AND ASK HIM TO GIVE US BATTLE. I AM READY WITH BRAHMASTRA
TOON! TOON! TOON!
I CAN'T KEEP THE BOMBS LONG. THEY WILL START SMELLING
SHH! PANDITJI IS SLEEPING. DON'T HOWL LIKE STREET DOGS OR I'LL SHOOT YOU
RAJAJI, WE CAN'T FIGHT WITH A SLEEPING MAN. TATA'S NEVER DID THAT

Are you of Congress pattern?

Yes, but of a militant design. Not all Congressmen are cucumbers.

How to present a respectable appearance?

Nurse a respectable thought. Appearance follows automatically.

The Ganges must be full of sins?

That flirt with a flowing bosom does not allow anything to stick to her. She passes them on to the sea.

J. S. RAJ (Hyderabad)

Why do the Communist leaders of India support Nehru's policy?

Doesn't that support prove that the policy is wrong?

MISS RITA BHATIA (Bombay)

You said, "Mumbai Amchya Bapachi". What about the Gujaratis?

I include the Gujaratis in 'Amchya' and even the Punjabis, without, of course, forgetting the noisy Parsis.

VISHIN LALLA (Bombay)

Do you know that our scientists are busy in changing platinum into gold?

They are also busy changing dollars into dust.

HUSAIN M. KASKAR (Cape Town, South Africa)

Is Mehboob Khan your best friend?

I am his best friend.

What is wrong if people praise you?

Praise without payment is mere embarrassment.

R. N. CONTRACTOR (Surat)

When shall we achieve 'Ram Rajya' as it was conceived by Mahatma Gandhi?

Gandhiji's was a dream with 'Nira' inside the bladder. You cannot repeat that dream with illicit liquor inside.

Can you predict the future of the new Gujarat State? Will it be any different from the rest?

Gujarat will be the most prosperous State in the country in 20 years. Prosperity and corruption being twins, it will also be the most corrupt.

MRS. VASANTA SRINATH (Bangalore)

Do you read fiction?

Yes, I read Nehru's speeches on the adventure of building a milk-and-honey Ram Rajya.

R. SOWRIRAJALU (Nagapattinam)

Can we be happy at least after the Third Five-Year Plan?

Those who die before will be happy. Those who live will be yoked to the Fourth Five-Year Plan.

MOSES N. J. (Poona)

What prevents the Maharashtrian girls from being social?

They are more conscious of their wombs, inside which is deposited their character and the reputation of their families.

DR. H. P. DUGGAL (Amritsar)

Niloufer's picture in the January issue of 'filmindia' has wrought a havoc here in Amritsar?

(And yet I didn't publish some other photos she had sent me. I published the most benevolent one.

E. LAKSHMANAN (Madras)

You have caused a sensation here among the Congress papers by praising Kamraj Nadar?

Truth always surprises these Congresswallas.

PREM CHANDRA SINHA (New Delhi)

If he comes, what sort of a welcome would Chou get in India?

Those who love their country will naturally hate the visitor.

H. S. HANSPAL (Amritsar)

How is it that you seldom criticise Kairon?

Being a Banjara I naturally like all dacoits.

S. A. HASNATH (Madras)

Dewan Sharar Saheb's address, please?

Shanti Kuteer, Marine Drive, Bombay 1.

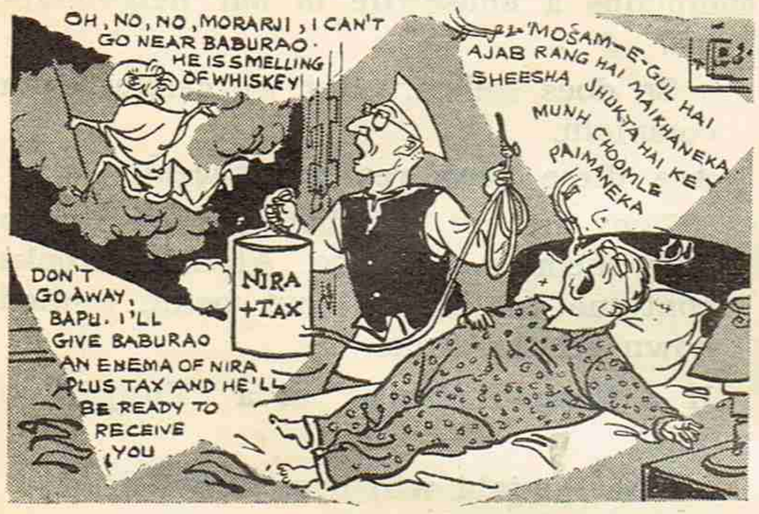
BHASKAR CHAVAN (Bombay)

Pandit Indra starts rumours?

Impossible! He hasn't that much creative imagination. Besides, he is a gentleman.

What happens when you see Gandhiji in your dream?

After a peg of whiskey Gandhiji dare not disturb me. See what a life-saver whiskey is.


OH, NO, NO, MORARJI, I CAN'T GO NEAR BABURAO. HE IS SMELLING OF WHISKEY
'MOSAM-E-GUL HAI AJAB RANG HAI MAIKHANEKA SHEESHA JHUKTA HAI KE MUNH CHOOMLE PAIMANEKA
NIRA +TAX
DON'T GO AWAY, BAPU. I'LL GIVE BABURAO AN ENEMA OF NIRA PLUS TAX AND HE'LL BE READY TO RECEIVE YOU

Is Sir H. P. Mody an astrologer?

No, but he talks like a prophet every time. That is what Tata's 'Pakav' does.

What is M. O. Mathai doing now?

He is going round Nehru's house in the hope of picking up a few salutes from old friends.

Can Dhebhar sing?

He sang Gandhi's famous song "Vaishnava jan to tene kahiye" in Kerala and the Communists lost their little empire.

What has Pandit Nehru done for the poor?

He is building big dams to drown them.

Are you scared of Mangalore girls?

No more! I am vaccinated now. With Sushila in the house, no more Mangalore girls can affect me now.

KANOO KATWALA (Baroda)

I hate Krishna Menon like anything. How about you?

I love him like any odd curio.

PROF. M. S. SAHNI (Narnaul)

Is Waheeda Rehman beautiful also?

She is interesting. Women don't have to be always beautiful.

What is a hopeful death?

Dr. Joseph's suicide turned out to be a very promising affair with a lakh of rupees thrown on his corpse.

Is Shyama still beautiful?

At the moment she is looking very cheesy and charming.

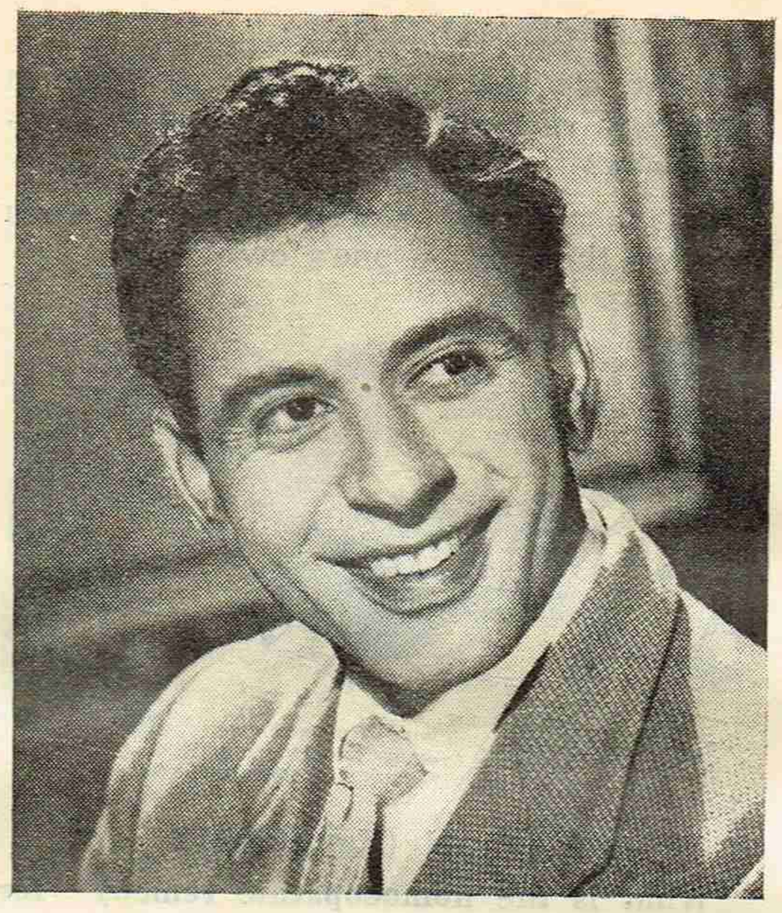
D. S. SURYANARAYANA (Bangalore)

What has V. K. Krishna Menon done so far?

He has kept the Kashmir kettle boiling, kept the defence factories busy manufacturing coffee percolators and kept Nehru in the dark regarding Chinese designs.

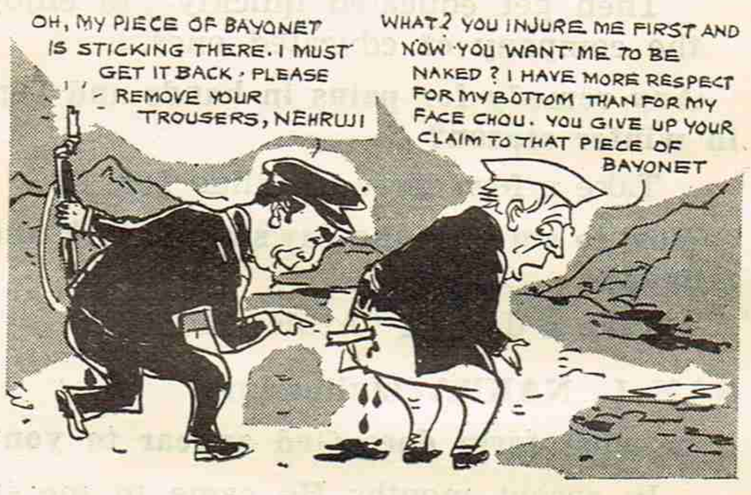
BHASKAR CHAVAN (Bombay)

Have the Chinese a sense of humour?



Good, old Nasir Khan, a gentleman actor, returns to the screen after a long time in "Saaya", a social theme produced by Nirmal Anand for B. N. T. Films.

Without a sense of humour would Chou En-lai agree to meet Nehru after seizing a part of Nehru's fatherland?


OH, MY PIECE OF BAYONET IS STICKING THERE. I MUST GET IT BACK. PLEASE REMOVE YOUR TROUSERS, NEHRUJI
WHAT? YOU INJURE ME FIRST AND NOW YOU WANT ME TO BE NAKED? I HAVE MORE RESPECT FOR MY BOTTOM THAN FOR MY FACE CHOU. YOU GIVE UP YOUR CLAIM TO THAT PIECE OF BAYONET

A. L. SETHI (Kharagpur)

Nutan surprised us?

She will surprise you again. Give her time.

The tram of Calcutta runs faster than that of Bombay?

It has to run away from the tram-burning Bengalis.

Has Vyjayantimala climbed the footsteps of Aayakar Bhavan?

She doesn't have to. She says she can order the I.T.Os. home when necessary.

J. CHANDRIAH (Guntakal)

If 'filmindia' is banned in India that is Bharat?

Then Baburao Patel will get into circulation as a Homoeopathic doctor.

A. V. NARASIMHAN (Secunderabad)

Eisenhower wants peace, Khrushchev wants peace, Nehru wants peace and even Chou wants peace!

Peace must be an attractive whore seeing that everyone wants to rape her.

H. K. CHABLANI (New Delhi)

Here in Delhi we hear rumours of Pandit Pant's death every three months. What is the cause?

Delhi folks are rash optimists.

K. LAKSHMI (Madras)

What do you think of selling lies?

It is a paying business in India. Liars have become rulers.

GAJANAN S. RAJADHYAX (Bombay)

What did your mother teach you?

She died too early to teach me anything. She gave me only a craving for a mother.

My child shouts "Vote Congress"?

He has got an attack of measles.

Some men love married women?

That saves a lot of breath.

Assuming you were in Nanavati's place?

I could not have been in that position because years ago I read the Urdu verse: "Agar phool hon pardesi mat chhoo bewafa honge, Vatan ke hon jo kante bhi to bhar le apne daman ko," and realized its import.

K. L. SHAH (Aligarh)

When does J. C. Jain garland Dalmia?

He reserves all the garlands for Shanti Prasad Jain these days.

KAMAL KISHORE (Ahmedabad)

Is Hirey forgotten?

No. He will be revived soon.

K. A. K. AYYANGAR (Madras)

I intend going on a pilgrimage. Suggest some pilgrim centres?

Why do you waste money in travelling? Spend a week at Tirumalai and you will get all that you want.

Why don't you approve of my having a beard? It grows when we leave it to nature?

But whilst growing it draws blood from the brain and the brain becomes anaemic. Why waste blood in growing useless hair?

PRIZE WINNERS FOR APRIL

1st Prize to Bhaskar Chavan (Bombay); 2nd Prize to Srinivasaiah (Bangalore); 3rd Prize to A. B. Tambe (Gwalior); 4th Prize to Benudhar Purohit (Bolangir) and 10 Consolation prizes to the following:—Raj Rani (Patiala); K. Sahoo (Sambalpur); R. Gopinath (Madras); K. T. Mushtaq Ahmed (Madras); A. T. Joy (Madras); N. K. Malhotra (Delhi); H. N. Pandey (Allahabad); J. Chandriah (Guntakal); Mrs. Nalini Harihar (Nadiad) and Raj A. Chhugani (Poona). Money orders are being sent to all the prize winners.

Imagine a Brahmin refusing to accept a dowry?

That is an attempt at suicide. He must be prosecuted. I never admire such amateurish ambition in crime.

S. M. GOYAL (Ajmer)

What is the homoeopathic cure for high blood pressure (near 170)?

Find out the cause and treat it. In the meantime take "Spartium Scoparium 3x", three times a day. It will give relief and prolong life.

Do you hail General Ayub Khan's one-man show in Pakistan?

If it is doing good to his people I don't mind saluting him.

Is Punjab safe?

Punjab will be by-passed to tempt the Sikhs to practise neutrality.

Is "Blitz" right in saying: "Baburao believes in destiny?"

Yes. One has to sacrifice too much to believe in Nehru.

Rs. 300/- EVERY MONTH IN 14 PRIZES

The following prizes will be awarded every month for questions which are considered interesting or elicit interesting replies in the "Editor's Mail".

1st Prize Rs. 100|-; 2nd Prize: Rs. 50|-; 3rd Prize Rs. 30|-; 4th Prize Rs. 20|- and 10 Consolation Prizes of Rs. 10|- each.

A reader can ask as many questions as he likes but those letters which bear the Priority Coupon will be considered first. A reader gets three coupons free per copy and he has therefore the chance to catch the bus thrice every month. Questions should be neatly written, or typed if possible, with some blank space left between two questions. It is in this blank space that the editor writes his replies. Unless the letters are signed they won't be considered.

In awarding prizes, the editor's decision shall be final and absolutely binding and no correspondence will be entertained about the distribution of the prizes.

The names of the prize-winners will be announced in 'filmindia' every month and the prize money will be remitted by money order.

Cut the coupons below and fix them to your questions if you want your questions to be considered quickly.

1 PRIORITY COUPON
APRIL 1960
CUT HERE

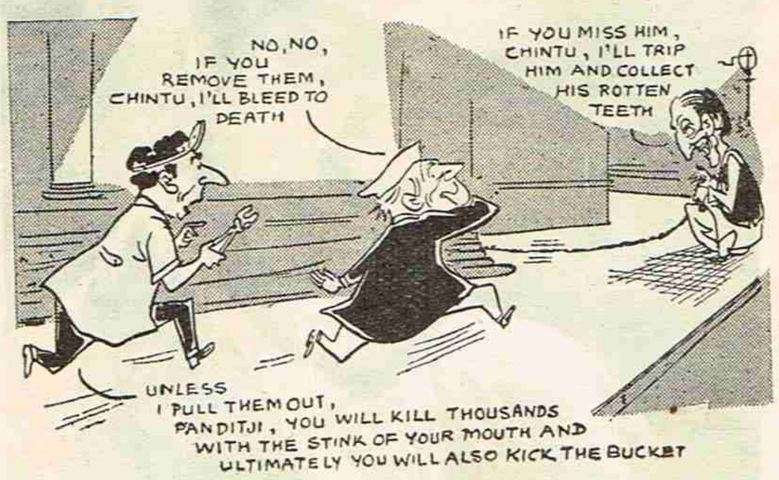
2 PRIORITY COUPON
APRIL 1960
CUT HERE

3 PRIORITY COUPON
APRIL 1960
CUT HERE

L. T. PURSWANI (Jaipur)

What are the main causes of Nehru's failure to root out corruption among Congressmen?

It is not easy to pull out rotten teeth when they are in one's own mouth.


NO, NO, IF YOU REMOVE THEM, CHINTU, I'LL BLEED TO DEATH
IF YOU MISS HIM, CHINTU, I'LL TRIP HIM AND COLLECT HIS ROTTEN TEETH
UNLESS I PULL THEM OUT, PANDITJI, YOU WILL KILL THOUSANDS WITH THE STINK OF YOUR MOUTH AND ULTIMATELY YOU WILL ALSO KICK THE BUCKET

C. RENGARAJAN (Karaikudi)

What is the homoeopathic remedy for ulcers in the mouth?

There are many types of ulcers and as many causes. Find out your type. In the meantime take a few doses of "Mercury Cor. 3".

B. R. SEHGAL (Kalka)

I don't enjoy the company of uneducated persons?

Then get educated quickly to enjoy the company of educated ones.

Any remedy for pains in hands and legs in winter season?

Take a few doses of 'Rhus Tox 12'.

How to get over the day's hard work and fatigue?

Take a dose of "Arnica Mont 30".

RAM L. NAKRA (Jullundur)

In what form does God appear to you?

In recent months He came to me in the form of a Sindhi gentleman to help my poor patients.

Muslims call you the greatest 'Kafir' on earth?

That is a compliment to my Hinduism. It is a pity the Hindus don't realize this.

The Germans want the blood of the Jews again?

Those who run are always hunted.

Who are you to offer advice to Prime Minister Nehru? After all he is fourteen years senior to you?

He is spoiling those fourteen years of mine and I cannot help but submit a protest.

Now Iris has become an obsession with your readers too?

Had we put Iris in the World Agricultural Fair in New Delhi she would certainly have attracted more crowds. That girl is a killer.

Ashok Kumar relaxes in the bath-tub. You?

I never use this private English gutter for a bath.

Can we eat pig iron?

Nehru thinks so.

" 'filmindia' attracts too many guests", complains a housewife in our neighbourhood?

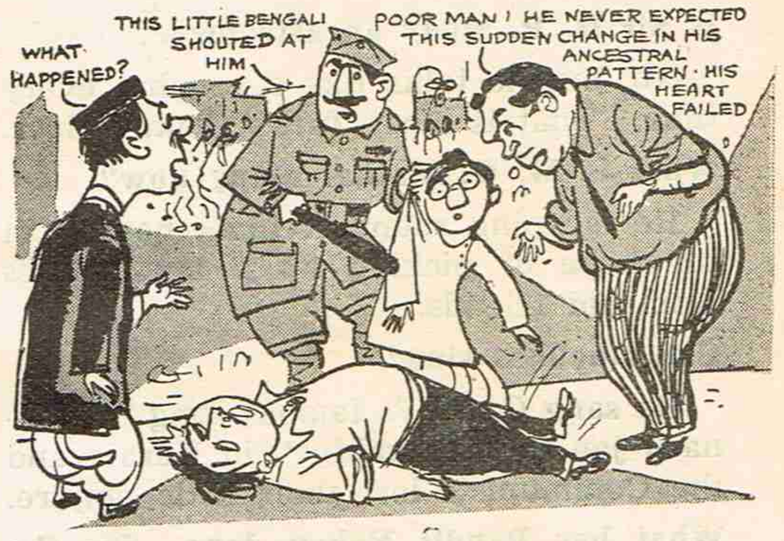
So does Nehru. But we cannot even complain.

Are these Jews really innocent?

They are not but that is no reason to deny them co-existence. All other crooks continue to live without being hunted down all the time.

If a Bengali shouts at a Punjabi in public?

The Punjabi will drop down dead.


WHAT HAPPENED?
THIS LITTLE BENGALI SHOUTED AT HIM
POOR MAN ! HE NEVER EXPECTED THIS SUDDEN CHANGE IN HIS ANCESTRAL PATTERN · HIS HEART FAILED

Oh, God! We don't want a widower Prime Minister next time?

Would you like a married "brahmachari"?

At least you must appreciate Menon's loyalty to Panditji if not to India?

But Menon is not employed on Pandit Motilal's estate.

Some poets say Keskar's face is so very inspiring?

Those must be All India Radio poets. Our film producers also say that these days with the Government proposing to finance the film industry.

Do you want war with China?

Destiny is not what we want. Destiny is what we get without our consent.

Raj Kapoor calls himself a pauper?

That is an income tax make-up which all our film stars have to wear whilst riding in a motor car worth Rs. 80,000.

Pandit Nehru is very frugal they say?

Yes, with his domestic finances. Not with those of the nation.

"Truth is my mother", says Khrushchev?

He can tell her a lot of lies and get away.

RAMDHANI (Mainpuri)

Any homoeopathic medicine to be given to a child in his teething period to avoid various troubles!

As a general remedy give him 'Chamomilla 6', a dose a day.

PADMINI —

A woman has to take many poses to make herself acceptable to man. At least that is what she thinks. The peacock also thinks the same way and spreads its plume whether someone is watching it or not. Padmini gives a graceful performance in "Amar Shaheed", a thrilling tale produced in colour and directed by B. R. Panthalu for Alok Bharati.

In that cockeyed look there is world of desire and dreams. A woman often looks high for a purpose that is so low. But then that is a woman's way of wresting from life its best colour. Let us see what is Meena Kumari about in "Akeli Mat Jaiyo", a thrilling love tale produced by Ranjit Films.

PARIJAT PICTURES (Bombay)

Producer-director Ramesh Saigal is going to tell an emotion-charged tale in "Shola Aur Shabnam", his latest filmic venture. The story, of course, is all that matters and the story of "Shola Aur Shabnam" is believed to be so powerful that it has emboldened Ramesh Saigal to assign the leading roles in it to two newcomers Dharmendra and Tarla. Sahir and Kaifi Azmi are writing the songs and Music Director Khayyam is scoring the music. S. Srivastava cranks the camera.

ALS PRODUCTIONS (Madras)

A glorious and moving page from our ancient epic has been vividly translated on celluloid in "Ramayan" which tells about Bharat's ideals and sacrifices. Shivaji Ganesh portrays Bharat and he is reported to have done a splendid job of it. Others in the cast include Padmini, N. T. Rama Rao, Nagaiah, and G. Varalaxmi. Deepak provided the dialogue and songs in the picture while Music Director Lingappa composed the music. "Ramayan" is expected to be released in April.

GEMINI STUDIOS (Madras)

Producer Vasan has got going with his latest entertainer which is tentatively titled "Deevali". Ramanand Sagar is entrusted with the direction of the picture besides writing the story and the dialogue. Shakeel Badayuni composes the lyrics which are set to tune by Ravi who has already got two lilting songs recorded. The cast of the picture is led by Bina Rai, Bharat Bhooshan, Asha Parekh and Pradeep Kumar. Producer Vasan is planning the picture, as usual, on a grand scale.

P. K. FILMS (Bombay)

"Mitti Men Sona" is making brisk progress at the Mohan Studios and seeing its rate of progress one expects it to reach the screen soon. Pradeep Kumar and Mala Sinha make an interesting romantic team in the cast which includes Nazir Hussein. Sabita Chatterji and Agha. Chander Saigal is in charge of the direction and O. P. Nayyar provides the music.

ASHOK PICTURES (Bombay)

"Kalpana", a pleasant emotional tale full of lilting songs and exciting dances, is making steady progress under the able direction of Rakhan. Ashok Kumar, Padmini and Ragini play the crucial roles in the picture ably supported by S. Nazir, Balam, Achala Sachdev and Sunder. The music is composed by O. P. Nayyar.

ROSHNI FILMS (Bombay)

Producer-director H. S. Rawail recently picturized a song outdoors and brought his ambitious "Kanch Ki Gudiya" nearer the release date. Sayeeda Khan and Manoj head the cast of this picture which presents Shubha Khote, Krishna Dhawan, Mumtaz, Leela Misra, Iftikhar and Leela Chitnis in other important roles. Surhid Kar composes the musical score.

SUPER PICTURES (Bombay)

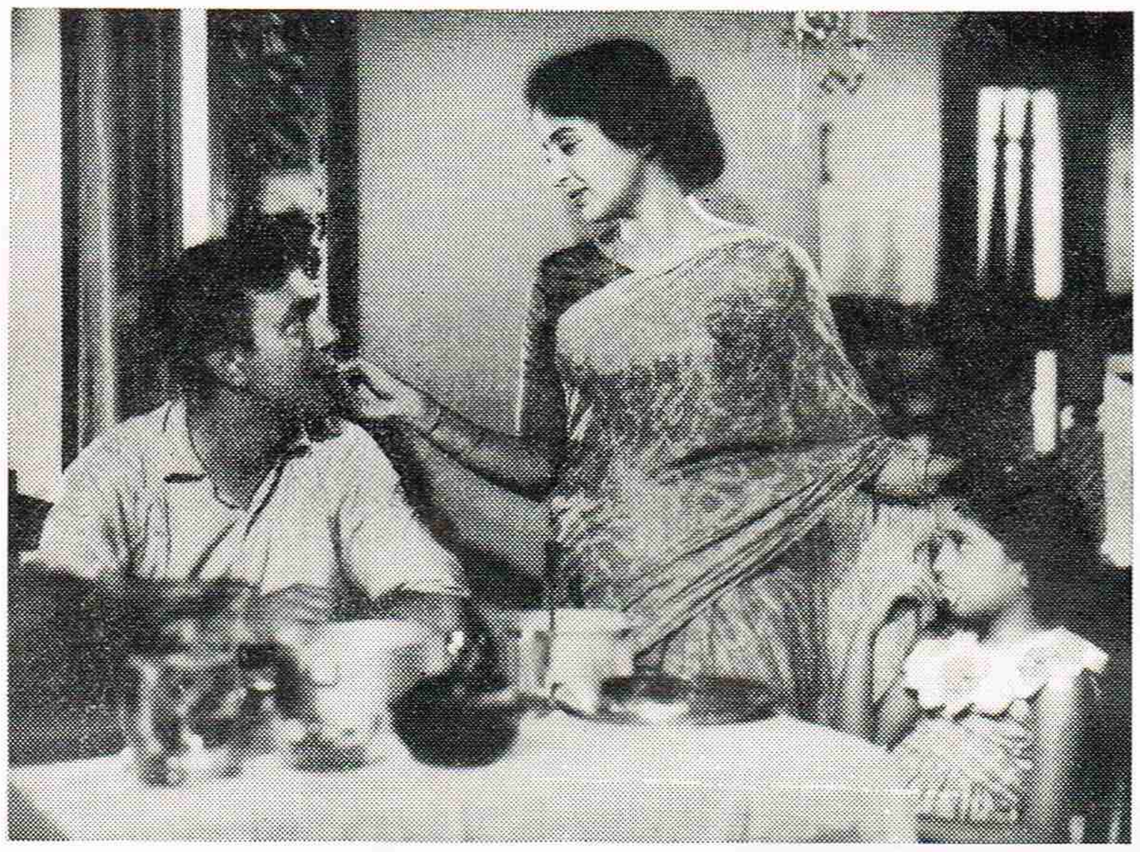
Producer Aspi Irani is going ahead with his "Bombai Ki Billi" and it wouldn't be long before it starts mewing on the screen. He recently had two songs recorded for the picture which is being directed by Zahur Ahmed. The cast of the picture consists of Kum Kum, Chand, Hiralal, Mukri, Babu Raje and newcomer Sudhir. The music director is Khayyam.

K. AMARNATH PRODUCTIONS (Bombay)

Producer-director K. Amarnath's "Baraat" was okayed by the Censors recently without any cuts and the picture is booked for release at the Lamington in Bombay after the current programme through Black & White Distributors. Ajit, Shakila, Sajjan, Mukri, Pratima Devi, Murad and Sheila Kashmiri compose the cast of the picture. Majrooh wrote the lyrics which were set to music by Chitragupta.

SUBHASH PICTURES (Bombay)

Producer Subhash Desai expects "Chhalia" to be one of the biggest box-office hits of this year, and not without reason. "Chhalia" contains an engrossing story by Inder Raj Anand which has been effectively picturised by Director Manmohan Desai. The picture then boasts of an inspiring cast led by Raj Kapoor and Nutan. The supporting cast includes Shobhna Samarth and Rehman. Musi-



Given a good reason, a man often finds a rare thrill in aping the privileges of childhood. And Leela Naidu seems a sound round reason for Balraj Sahni to welcome some spoon-feeding. Little Ranu, however, wonders why he is still looking so hungry in "Anuradha", a thrilling tale produced and directed by Hrishikesh Mukherjee for L. B. Films.

Ramesh Saigal Promises An Emotion-Charged Tale In "Shola Aur Shabnam" — "Ramayan" Translates A Glorious Page From The Epic — "Chhalia" Expected To Be Released This Month — Producer Vasan Gets Going With His "Deevali" — "Mitti Men Sona" Fast Nearing Completion — More Footage Added To "Kalpana" — Rawail's "Kanch Ki Gudiya" Shaping Up Fine And Fast — K. Amarnath's "Baraat" Okayed By Censors.

cally, the picture is said to have become a haunting affair with Kalyanji-Anandji doing an inspired job of their assignment. A lavish production, "Chhalia" is expected to be released all over India towards the end of April 1960.

ALOK-BHARATI (Bombay)

"Sautela Bhai" is a picture which all discriminating picturegoers will look forward to seeing. It brings to the screen the Hindi version of a well-known Bengali story, "Baikunther Nill", by the immortal Sarat Chandra Chatterji. And the story is going to be told on the screen by that able craftsman, Director Mahesh Kaul. The artistes who are going to revive in flesh and blood the various Sarat characters are Guru Dutt, Pronoti, Bipin Gupta, Kanhaiyalal, Asit Sen, S. Banerji, Padma Devi, Samar Chatterji, Bela Bose and Rani Bala. Shailendra is assigned to write the lyrics which will be framed in music by Anil Biswas.

MEHBOOB PRODUCTIONS (Bombay)

Producer-director Mehboob's "Son Of India" is growing up steadily. Master Sajid plays the title role in this ambitious picture of Mehboob being produced on a lavish scale and in colour. Others in the cast include Kum Kum and Nigar Sultana. The music direction is entrusted to Naushad.

STERLING INVESTMENT CORPORATION (P) LTD. (Bombay)

"Mughal-e-Azam", the gigantic production of Producer-director K. Asif has now received more finishing touches and the picture is soon expected to reach the screen. Starring Dilip Kumar, Madhubala and Prithviraj respectively in the roles of Prince Salim, Anarkali and Akbar, "Mughal-e-Azam" is a grand costume drama portraying the heartaches and headaches of Moghul imperial characters. The music for the picture is composed by Naushad.

MIRA MOVIES (Bombay)

Producer-director Manoo Desai takes his "Aya Toofan" to the sets in the first week of April. "Aya Toofan" features Sheikh Mukhtar, Nirupa Roy, Siddhu, Renuka and Jeevan Kala among others. Nawab provides the dialogue to the story which is written by Producer Manoo Desai himself. Kalyanji-Anandji compose the music.

ROOPKALA PICTURES (Bombay)

Producer Mahipatray Shah's "Shriman Satyawadi", reported to be a rollicking satire on the present-day world, is making steady progress under the direction of S. M. Abbas who recently canned a good bit of footage doing location shooting at the picturesque Ootacamund. Written by the popular humorist Adi Marzban, the picture presents Raj Kapoor, Shakila and Mahmud in the principal roles. The music is provided by Dattaram.

DEEP & SUNDEEP PRODUCTIONS (Bombay)

"Batwara", an interesting social story by C. L. Kavish, is reported to have received expert framing from Director Karunesh Thakur who hopes to take the final shot for the picture pretty soon. The cast of "Batwara" consists of Rehman, Shashikala, Jawahar Kaul, Jabeen, Leela Citnis, Jagdish Sethi, Wasti and S. K. Prem. Majrooh Sultanpuri writes the lyrics for the film and S. Madan sets them to music.

ASIATIC PRODUCTIONS (Bombay)

Producers Hargovind and Kewal Suri have received the approving nod of the Censors for their "Patang" and the picture is now awaiting general release all over India. Mala Sinha and Rajendra Kumar lead the cast of the picture which also features Ulhas, Raj Mehra, Chaman Puri, Randhir, Achala Sachdev, Leela Misra and Om Prakash. Written by Rajendra Krishna, who also composed the lyrics, the picture carries music composed by Chitragupta. Hargovind and Suraj Prakash jointly directed the film.

A bright splash of colour
for the morning spree...
a formal, rich, dark
shade for the evening...
always smart...always
elegant...always in
BHARAT VELVET.
Various qualities...
a wide range of colours.

BHARAT VELVETS

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SHYAMA—

When a woman reaches the potato age she also develops a cockeye to look at the world. Past experience teaches her never to look at a man straight in his face. Besides, with the eye cocked a woman sees more without being discovered. Let us see what is Shyama's game in "Sara Jahan Hamara", a thrilling love tale produced and directed by Prakash Chhabra for India Films.

LITTLE AILMENTS—

THAT OFTEN RISK LIFE & TEMPER

In India where the national disease is chronic hunger, no one has had time to realize that food which is supposed to grow and sustain the human body, is often the most virulent poison a person allows to go into his system. Indian food habits are all wrong. We cook our vegetables in ghee or oil and in doing so destroy all their aquaeous vitamins. We eat fried foods which are difficult to digest. A generous use of spices keeps the stomach and intestines in a constantly irritated condition. We eat too many sweets which upset our digestion. And we do a hundred other wrong things between the two ends of gluttony and starvation found in this country cursed by ignorance, superstition and wrong tradition.

My purpose here is not to give a sermon on our food habits. That is another subject altogether. Unless people learn their lessons through suffering they will never give up their bad habits. It is enough to state here that all food should be looked upon as poison to be eaten wisely and sparingly. Because when food is eaten without thought and intelligence it causes a lot of distress and often death. As I cannot change the stupid food habits of an ancient nation merely by writing an article about them, I shall do the next best thing and that is to prescribe homoeopathic remedies to alleviate the distress caused by food. Here are some important remedies which will help under the conditions peculiar to them.

Bryonia Alb 3: **Over-eating** and violent pain in the stomach thereafter. **Nausea** and vomiting. Cannot keep anything inside, not even water. Stomach sensitive to touch. **Pressure in the stomach, as of a stone. Feels very thirsty,** but immediately he drinks he vomits. Lies perfectly still because **the slightest motion aggravates symptoms.** But whenever he raises his head or sits up nausea and vomiting begin. But he feels grateful with a hot bag on his stomach. Now these symptoms may be due to overeating, rich food, ice cream, cheese and other things or may be due to an attack of appendicitis.

Dose: 4 pills every ½ hour till relief is obtained. Thereafter three doses a day.

Pulsatilla 3: After pork, pastry, bad meat, bad fish, sweetmeats or ice cream. It is an acute gastric attack with nausea, colicky pain, a bloated stomach, belching, dry mouth with bad taste. And yet he is **not thirsty** in spite of the dry mouth. Feels grateful with fresh air and open windows. Restless. Better with slow walking.

Dose: 4 pills every ½ hour till relief is obtained. Thereafter three doses a day.

China 30: Indigestion and colic after too much eating of fruit or after cabbage, raw vegetables, too much tea, pickles, potatoes, rice and other flatulent food. The whole abdomen is hard and blown up like a drum. Belches constantly but with no relief. There may be diarrhoea with rumbling in the abdomen.

Dose: 4 pills every hour till relief is obtained. Thereafter, three doses a day.

Carbo Veg 6: Acute indigestion after rich food, spoiled fish, bad meat, excess of fatty food, pork and other indigestible stuff. **The wind accumulates in the upper abdomen** (stomach) and presses upwards against the heart. Distended stomach. **Digestion slow. Food putrefies. The simplest food distresses. Eructations, heaviness, fullness, distention** and **sleepiness.** Worse on lying down, better by sitting up or better by loud eructations. This is an excellent remedy for the gluttonous Brahmin priests who overeat during Hindu festivals. Remember the noises they make whilst and after eating. A good medicine for fat Sindhis who eat too much.

Dose: 4 pills every 2 hours, till relief is obtained. Thereafter three doses a day.

Arsenic Alb 12: Ptomaine poisoning due to bad fish, bad sausages, bad meat or any decayed animal matter. Distress in stomach after drinking ice cold water or eating ice cream. Dry mouth wanting little sips of water. Great anxiety and restlessness. Turns and twists in bed like an amateur contortionist.

Restless. Burning in the stomach and yet feels relieved with the application of **external heat.** Nausea and vomiting.

Dose: 4 pills every ½ hour in an acute condition till relief is obtained Thereafter three doses a day. In any case of ptomaine poisoning this remedy will act like a miracle.

Argentum Nit 6: For babies and drunkards. Baby wants **sweets,** eats them and complains of pain in the stomach. Gastritis of drunkards with ulcerative pain in **left** side under the ribs. **Flatulent distention of stomach with colicky pain.** Belching. **Great craving for sweets.** Wants to eat plenty of toffee and candy and sweetmeats, and after doing so becomes worse.

Dose: 4 pills every hour till relief is obtained. Thereafter three doses a day.

Eupatorium Perf 30: Saccharine poisoning—saccharine used in sweets, candies, aerated waters, cakes, tea, etc. Cold, chilly feeling with shivering; extreme collapse; **violent thirst** which makes the shivering worse. Bones ache

Lovers are coming nearer and nearer in photographs at least, in spite of our censors and Mrs. Munshis. The lovers have not yet realised that India's national design is to build dams over flowing rivers. Let us see why these two newcomers, Tarla and Dharmendra are defying the censors in "Shola Aur Shabnam", a thrilling love tale produced and directed by Ramesh Saigal for Parijat Pictures.

as if broken (The peculiar influenza feeling). So do all limbs. The back aches and makes the person restless. Vomits bile and feels feverish.

Dose: 4 pills every 2 hours till relief is obtained. Thereafter three doses a day.

Nux Vomica 6: A bilious attack after a too rich food or too many drinks or after strong coffee or after exposure to cold or dry draught. **Weight** on the stomach and chest. **Griping pain** in the stomach. **Worse some time after eating.** Loves **fat.** Wants **stimulants.** A hard-driving, restless, modern businessman with less time to eat and more mind in business. A go-getter with sedentary habits. A man who has a "liver" brought up on tonics and laxatives. May have piles and constipation. **Irritable, snappish, dyspeptic.** Nausea, sometimes retching. Sometimes yellow jaundiced eyes.

Dose: 4 pills every 2 hours till relief is obtained. Thereafter two doses a day, morning and evening, of the 30th potency.

SLEEPLESSNESS

Some of the fellows described above do not sleep well. Normally, the remedies prescribed for them should help to sleep also. But they don't. To such and others, I give below a few Homoeopathic lullabies. **Homoeopathic remedies are not habit-forming and can be safely taken when required and stopped when not necessary.**

Coffea Cruda 3x: Unusual activity of the mind and body. **Thoughts crowding into the mind.** Mental **agitation.** Flow of ideas. Doing day-dreaming during night. Bad effects of sudden joys and pleasant surprises. Sleeps till 3 A.M. and then dozes. Dreams.

Dose: 4 pills three times a day. An extra dose before retiring.

Ignatia 6: Emotions disturbed owing to **grief.** Sometimes hysteria. **Much sighing. Insomnia from grief or tragedy in life.** Arms itch and limbs jerk on going to sleep. Nervous and apprehensive. Trembling people who suffer acutely in mind and body. Worse by drinking coffee, worse after meals, worse after smoking. Yawns too frequently. Restless dreamful sleep.

Dose: 4 pills three times a day. An extra dose before retiring.

Bryonia Alb 3: Cannot sleep though drowsy. **Busy with business matters transacted during the day** or rolling in mind what he has read during the day. Anxious dreams of business.

Dose: 4 pills three times a day. An extra dose before retiring.

Passiflora Incarnata: (Mother Tincture) Soothes the nervous system. Insomnia. Produces normal sleep with no disturbance of cerebral functions. Insomnia of both the infant and the aged. Mentally worried and overworked people. Restless and wakeful after exhaustion.

Dose: 30 drops for a single dose in one ounce of water. 4 doses a day. The last dose to be taken before retiring.

If these four remedies do not help to restore a sleep with the proverbial happy dreams, then consult your Homoeopathic physician because then there is something very wrong with you.

Let us now go to some so-called minor domestic ailments which often result in major tragedies.

HAEMORRHAGES

Bleeding from the Nose:

(1) Put feet in hot water. Put a cold water pack on the nose and on the back of the neck. Give **"Vipera 12",** 4 pills every 15 minutes till the bleeding ceases.

(2) If the above remedy fails, give **a** dose of **"Ferrum Phos 200 x"** especially so

if the blood is **bright red.** The dose can be repeated every ½ hour till bleeding stops.

(3) If the first remedy fails and the blood is **dark, non-coagulable** and flows **profusely** and **passively,** give a dose of **"Hamamelis 3"** every 15 minutes till the blood stops.

If the three remedies given above do not help, see a doctor immediately.

Internal bleeding from lungs or stomach:

(1) Bright, red blood: **"Ferrum Phos 200 x",** a dose every ½ hour till bleeding stops.

(2) Dark blood from bowels: **"Hamamelis 3",** a dose every hour till bleeding stops.

(3) Light coloured blood, gushing or steady flow, with **nausea,** from any part:

"Ipecac 6" every 2 hours.

To counteract the after effects of haemorrhage and restore the patient to health again, give **"China 30",** a dose every 4 hours for two months. If the loss is extreme, try **"Ferrum Protoxalate 1 x",** 2 grains for a dose, three times a day, for two months. With these remedies there will be no need for expensive blood transfusions which are the fashion of the day.

BOILS AND CARBUNCLES

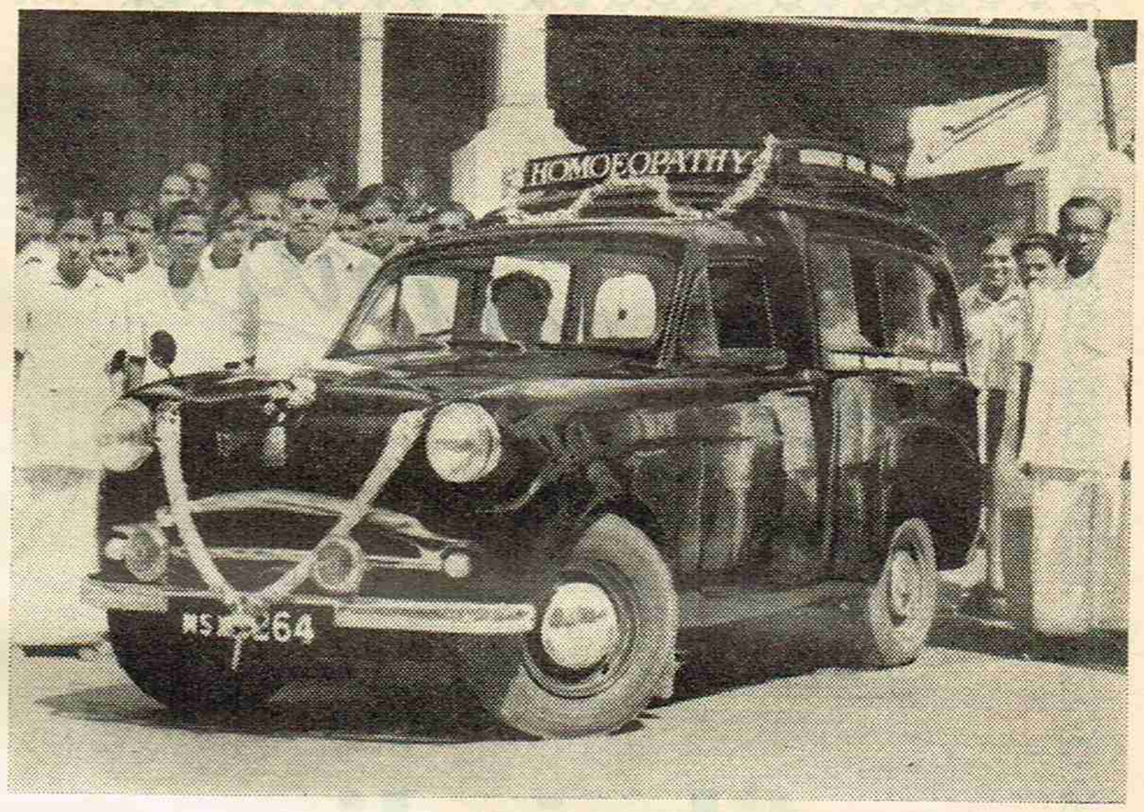
Talking of blood, I am reminded of boils. India, if nothing else, is a land of boils. You see them everywhere and all over them, small and big, red and blue and in various hues. You find them on the face, on the buttocks, on the arms, on the legs, in the armpits and where not? Some become carbuncles and assume various sizes and shapes. I won't waste words on their varieties. I prescribe here only one remedy which will clear these boils and carbuncles wherever they be. The remedy is: **"Tarentula Cubensis 30",** a dose of 4 pills three or four times a day for a week or two as required. Externally, apply **"Hypericum Ointment"** or **"Hypericum Lotion".** You will not need anything more.

WHITLOW

We sometimes have another unpleasant friend visiting us, Doctors call it **"Felon".** Ordinary folks recognize it as **"Whitlow".** Now in the **beginning** when the finger begins to pain and swell, if you take "Silica 3 x", 4 pills every 4 hours, for a day or two, there won't be any whitlow left. But if you neglect doing so and have reached a stage of throbbing pain, swelling, extreme sensitiveness, worse at night, no sleep and compelling you to hold the finger up all the time, you need **"Hepar Sulph 6",** a dose every one hour. When the pus is forming and you don't feel like a surgical knife take a few doses of **"Myristica Sebifera 30"** and the whitlow will open and flow. Locally, it is best to apply **"Calendula"** lotion or ointment once the whitlow opens up.

FAINTING

Except those hysterical women who see a good bed and then fall on it to frighten those around, we often have a number of ordinary fainting cases in a home. The first treatment



Dr. V. R. Murty of Kumbakonam keeps his Xmas promise given to Baburao Patel at Madras to take Homoeopathic relief to the poorest among the poor in our villages. On Saturday, March 5, 1960, within two months of his promise, Dr. Murty put this Rural Service Van on the road equipped with Dr. S. Narayanswamy and plenty of Homoeopathic remedies. Carrying relief to the poor is God's work and the blessings of the poor will be Dr. Murty's reward. If there is another Homoeopathic doctor in India who does this we would like to know. The tall man standing near the car is Dr. Murty. May God bless him.

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is to put the patient flat with head down, loosen the clothes, the collar or whatever he has got round his neck and waist; let him get fresh air. Now, come to the remedy:

1. **Moschus 3:** For hysteric, nervous, convulsive fainting. A dose every 15 minutes.
2. **Aconite 3:** Fainting due to sudden fright, anxiety, restlessness, fear of death. A dose every 15 minutes.
3. **Coffea Cruda 6:** Fainting due to sudden joy on getting a fluke winner or a prize in a lottery. A dose every 15 minutes.
4. **Ignatia 6:** Fainting due to grief, death, tragedy, bad news. A dose every 15 minutes.
5. **Opium 30:** Complete loss of consciousness; apoplectic state; due to apprehension or frightful fancies. **Stertorous breathing.** A dose every ½ hour.
6. **Glonoine 30:** Fainting due to sunstroke. A dose every 15 minutes.

"Girnar"
12-3-1960

Baburao Patel.

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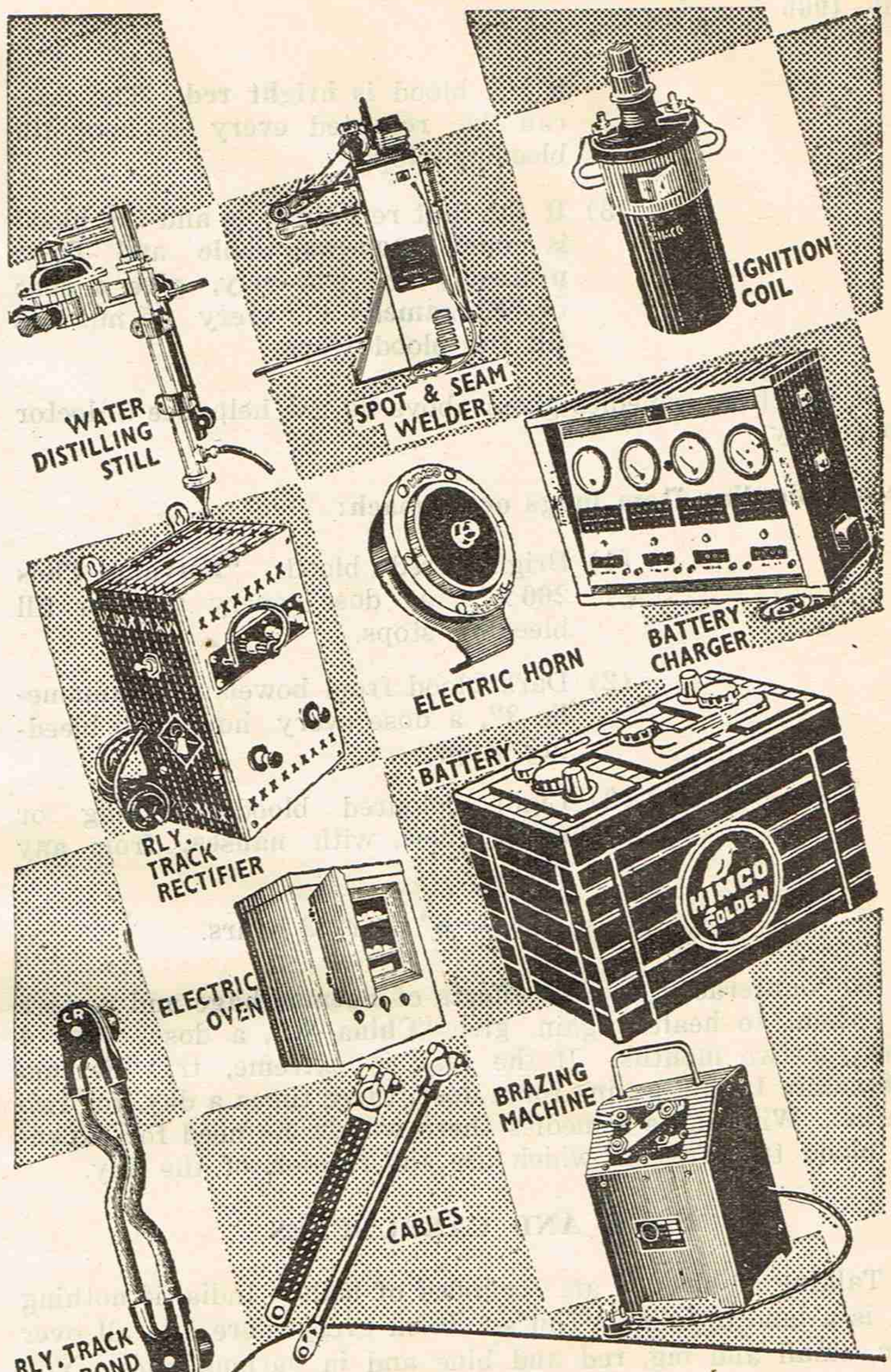

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SARI SISSIES

The Americans are responsible for many a new fashion. Their emphasis is on something that looks odd and is yet comfortable. For instance, the bush shirt at which a prim Englishman would turn his nose up at one time, was first popularized by the Yankees before it took root in other countries. Today the bush shirt has not only come to stay but thousands of modern young boys often wear it in transparent nylon. Thus women's sole monopoly over nylon has been lost.

Now the yankees in the Southern states of America have started another new fashion—the sari shirt—with an idea probably of beating the woman at the game of dressing in lovely coloured materials.

As usual, the manufacturers have started a million-dollar advertising campaign to explain that the sari shirt is "the new masculine equivalent of women's at-home clothes for informal hot-weather entrants." The sari shirt is made from a sari, made of either elaborately patterned silk or cotton, the traditional dress of Hindu women.

The sari shirt is casual but showy with two low pockets and is worn over the trousers.

Whether it will suit the American males or not, the fashion of the sari shirt is bound to catch. And soon we may expect their Indian counterparts to swagger in sari shirts to show our unmistakable sympathy for the Americans.

BLACK CARDINAL

For the first time in the history of the Catholic Church, a Negro Cardinal was included among the seven new Cardinals created on March 28 by Pope John.

This rare distinction belongs to Laurian Rugambwa, Bishop of Rutabo, Tanganyika. Though Christianity preaches that all human beings on earth are the children of God, in practice the Negro Christians have mostly suffered segregation, there being separate Negro churches in many parts of Africa and the U.S. But the inclusion of a Negro cardinal at last has probably given hope to the Christian Negro world that at least in the years to come, the Negroes will be able to offer their prayers side by side with the whites. Not that God is affected by this apparent fraternization which rarely springs from the heart.

Japan and Philippines too got their first Princes of the Catholic Church. They are the Bishop of Tokyo, Monsignor Peter Tatsuo Doi and the Archbishop of Manila, Monsignor Rufino J. Santos.

Evidently the Catholic Church is anxious to woo its followers all over the world earnestly. The selection of the new Cardinals might thus do the trick with the fanatic Catholic followers.

SUPPORT TO NEGROES

With President Eisenhower of U.S. all set on giving the Negroes of the southern states voting rights, things have been moving pretty fast.

The U.S. Senate had a marathon Civil Rights session in Washington, D.C., with the usual opposition from the Southern legislators. On February 29, 1960, the U.S. Supreme Court in two unanimous actions, backed a Federal Government drive to enforce Negro voting rights in the southern part of the U.S.

Some women have faces like mirrors. You can see in them the design take its devilish shape. And it is always a design of a rat-trap. Only the rat doesn't know it. Let us see what Madhu is weaving in "Kinare Kinare", a love tale produced by Apollo Arts.

The court upheld key sections of the 1957 Civil Rights Act, throwing out a Georgia Federal Judge's ruling that this law gave the U.S. Attorney General unconstitutional powers to seek injunctions against alleged violations of voting rights.

In another action, the Court restored voting privileges to 1,377 Negroes who were struck off the rolls of Washington Parish in Louisiana. Now these 1,377 Negroes will cast their votes in a State election to be held some time in April.

The temper of the Southern whites is rising high but in the face of law they can do little.

NEGRO 'SATYAGRAHA'

The Negroes of U.S. have begun their movement for equal rights with the whites in different parts of North and South Carolina, Florida, Tennessee and Virginia.

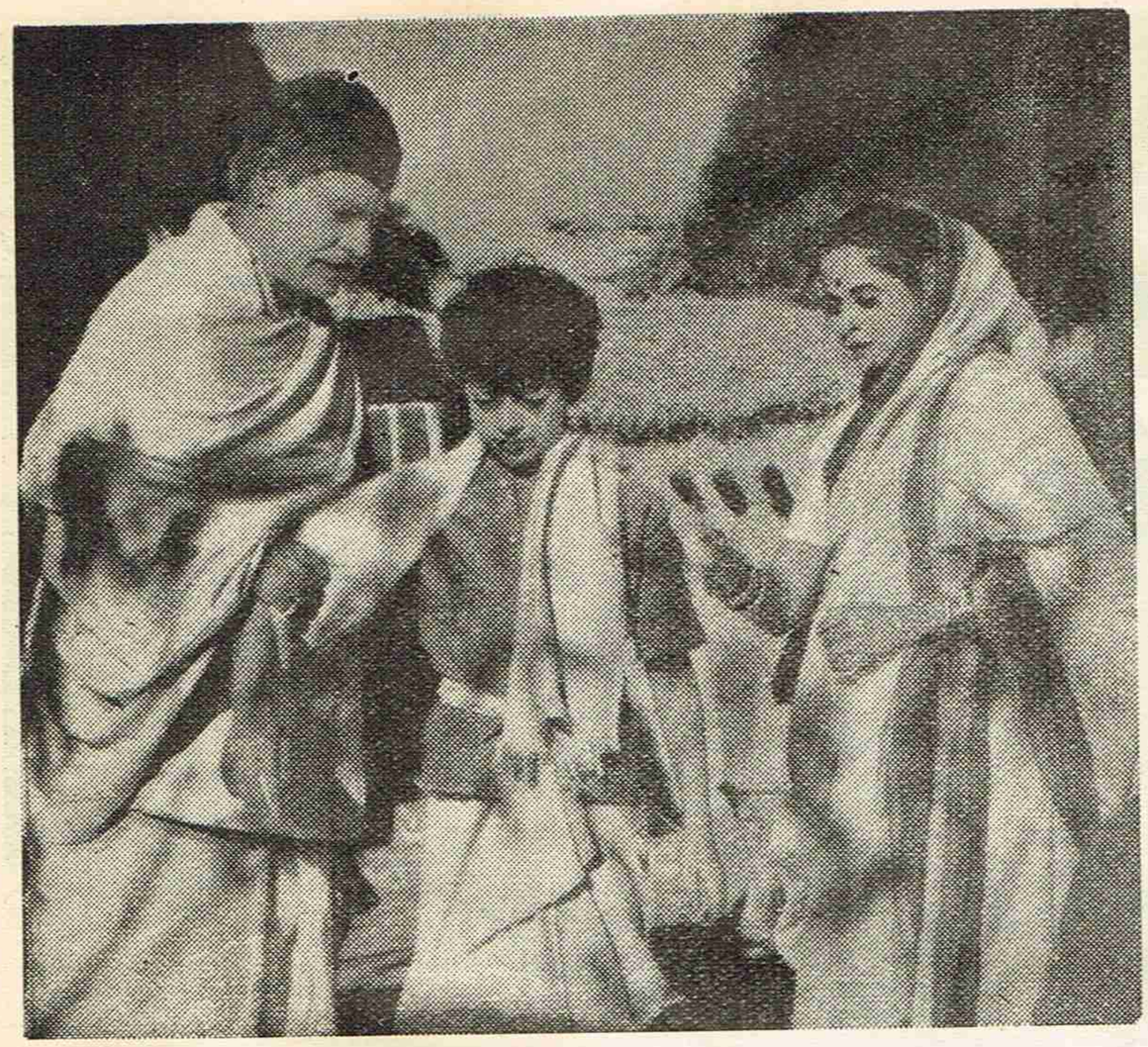
At Portsmouth (Virginia) a group of Negro high school students found 35 seats of the lunch counter of a department store entirely occupied by white high school students. A fight ensued in which one white boy suffered an injured arm, some got bloody noses while others had their shirts torn. That is a Negro version of Gandhian "satyagraha."

At Charlotte (North Carolina) 150 well-dressed Negro students entered 6 Charlotte department stores and sat at snack bars only to be ignored by the white waitresses. The stores closed the counters compelling the Negroes to leave quietly. Other towns in North Carolina where the Negroes offered similar resistance were Greensboro, Durham and Winston-Salem. And these four cities are supposed to be rather liberal-minded.

This is a sad commentary on American democracy. As long as segregation is practised by the white Americans to put down their black brethren, the outside world cannot have much admiration for this particular brand of democracy.

ON THE WRONG TRACK

Though colour bar between



Bengalis have a knack of turning everything into a problem—a child into a problem child, a story into a problem story, a state into a problem state. Now let us see what has been turned into a problem in this scene between Bipin Gupta, Sarosh and Pronoti in "Sautela Bhai", a domestic theme produced by Alok Bharati.

whites and blacks will never disappear from the world, enlightened minds will rarely tolerate segregation either on grounds of religion or colour. And the way the black races in Africa and the U.S. have started hitting back, it looks as if the regime of white dominance of the blacks must come to an end sooner or later. We hope it is sooner, to prevent unnecessary bloodshed and suffering.

But in diehard Britain, the National Labour Party and the White Defence League, two allied organizations, united under the name British National Party recently, to fight a common enemy—"to free Britain from Jewish dominance and the coloured influx."

The party claimed it stood for "the termination of all non-North European immigration, inclusive of Jews," so as to establish a Britain for the British. And its concern is "the preservation of our North European folk and thereby the preservation of North European civilization."

Anyway the Britsih National Party makes no secret of its aims. It is evidently out to establish the White Christian North European identity!

RUSHING TO ROCKS

Divorce in Indian society a decade or two ago was unthinkable but after independence the influence of the West is making itself more and more felt in Indian homes. These days, quite a few modern couples, at the slightest provocation, straightaway jump out of the bed into the divorce court. And that is a great pity because our ancient Hindu traditions lay so much stress on the belief of being married to a husband for seven births. For the modern girl being tied to one husband for one birth itself seems to be a cruel ordeal.

But with the Congress Government giving its legal sanction to divorce, we should not be surprised to know that there were 350 divorces in India in 1958 under Special Marriage Act.

The State-wise break-up was: Andhra Pradesh 1; Bombay 38; Kerala 6; Madhya Pradesh 76; Madras 5; Mysore 2; Punjab 112; Rajasthan 10; Uttar Pradesh 35; West Bengal 51; Delhi 4 and Tripura 10.

As usual the Punjabis lead with 112 cases. Evidently the highly excitable Punjabis don't need much to break a marriage.

STILL BLUSHING

In Poona, the ancient capital of the Peshwas old traditions still die hard and civilization retains its centuries-old flavour For instance, while we hear of a hundred different divorce cases in the various states of India, most of the couples of Poona seem to enjoy a connubial bliss unknown to the hectic modern generations.

Recently the Vyas Gurukul of Poona managed to draw out 65 couples, who have been married for over 50 years each, from the cloisters of their homes and felicitated them. Quite a few old ladies are reported to have blushed at this felicitation ceremony, as if they had just arrived at the bridal threshold!

The secret of pulling on together for over 50 years is worth learning and emulating by our young boys and girls. It is a Herculean task requiring endless patience and rare fortitude —fast disappearing virtues in the modern world.

GOODBYE TO VODKA?

To the average Russian, his glass of vodka is more exhilarating than his bible on Communism. The Communist bible can wait but not the vodka which gives him the necessary stimulation to understand and appreciate the niceties of Communism.

Vodka-drinking, therefore, has always been a problem to the Soviet Government and the Government has, in the last few years, planned a hundred different campaigns to make the common people cut down their vodka intake.

According to Russian Federative Republic Commerce Minister D. Pavlov, the sales of vodka in the Soviet Union decreased by 70 million litres worth 3,500 million roubles during the past two years. Pavlov thinks that this decrease in the consumption of vodka is due to the development in the production of wine and fruit juices.

This seems to be another fairy tale from the Soviet land. Surely mild fruit juice is no substitute for the exciting vodka but then the Soviets seem to be anxious to prove to the rest of the world that they are non-alcoholic angels!

ANOTHER FAIRY TALE

Man is a strange mixture of the good and the bad. And even in an ideal society there is likely to be an undesirable element that needs to be chained down to protect the good ones because the average man is invariably more eager to show his nails than to reveal his heart. Thus must have originated our prisons to house those who violated the accepted codes of an organized society. And though every nation fondly dreams of a country without prisons, the goal of a prisonless world is as remote as is the sky from the earth.

But in the Soviet Red 'paradise', the impossible always happens and we are told that some more prisons in Moscow are soon going to be abolished.

One such is the 80-year-old Butyrskaya prison which was known to be an abode of terror for its inmates—mostly revolutionaries against the Czarist regime. This prison will be closed and soon become a dreadful memory of the past. Six years ago the Liubianka prison, which used to accommodate mostly political prisoners, was closed.

This measure is the result of a recent penal reform and the introduction of various methods for dealing with petty crime without police intervention.

All this doesn't mean that crime has gone down in Soviet Russia. It is, perhaps, a part of Soviet propaganda to show the world that the Soviets are a happy lot. In any case the Communist technique of getting rid of the unwanted ones is so remarkably swift that courts and prisons are often superfluous.

MATERNITY TO MORTUARY

While the controversy between the Roman Catholic Church and the Government of Poland in respect of abortion is taking a lively shape, the Government of Poland has taken a bold step to popularize abortion and thus reduce Poland's birth rate, said to be the highest for any nation in Europe.

In 1959 there were an estimated 800,000 "private" abortions done by over 1000 government abortion clinics. But the Government was not satisfied with the working of these public clinics.

It has, therefore, made things easier for the women. In future a Polish woman who wants to have an operation has only to tell the doctor that she cannot afford the child. If the doctor doesn't pay heed to her, she has even the right to have him prosecuted.

That is going rather too far. But the Communists believe in drastic measures to make any scheme of theirs a success. When abortion is made that easy, you cannot blame if men and women indulge in promiscuity.

Meanwhile Stefan Cardinal Wyszynski, Poland's Roman Catholic primate, said in his speech at Warsaw that "maternity wards have become mortuaries" and that "the doctor should continue to be a doctor, a defender of life, not a grave digger and murderer." These words, however, cut no ice with the Polish Government.

QUICK DESPATCH

The more vehicles the more accidents is a truism that is illustrated in the U.S. In 1959 traffic deaths in the U.S. totalled 37,800, an increase of almost 800 over the previous year. But there were 140 cities which reported no traffic deaths.

Detroit showed the lowest number of traffic deaths from among cities with populations of 1,000,000 or more. That is a good record for the city which turns out automobiles by the thousands.

But the National Safety Council reported that the mileage rate was 5.4 persons killed per 100,000,000 miles compared to 5.6 in 1958.

Americans believe in speeding and rushing and they have, therefore, to be prepared for the consequences. Anyway, the average American has perfected a short-cut to heaven with which we can have no quarrel. It is his destiny.

CATS IN THE CANTONS

In the West, the woman is by nature more aggressive than her counterparts elsewhere. She believes in perfect equality of rights whether in the home or in the office and woe be to the male who tries to subjugate this fascinating, fighting hen!

And yet in Switzerland, a part of Europe, the Swiss women for years have been content with their hearths and homes. They have no right in Federal affairs or to stand as deputies in the Swiss Federal Parliament.

But a year ago some Swiss women took it into their head to get into Cantonal affairs and they did succeed in two Cantons —Vaud and Neuchatel—and got voting rights.

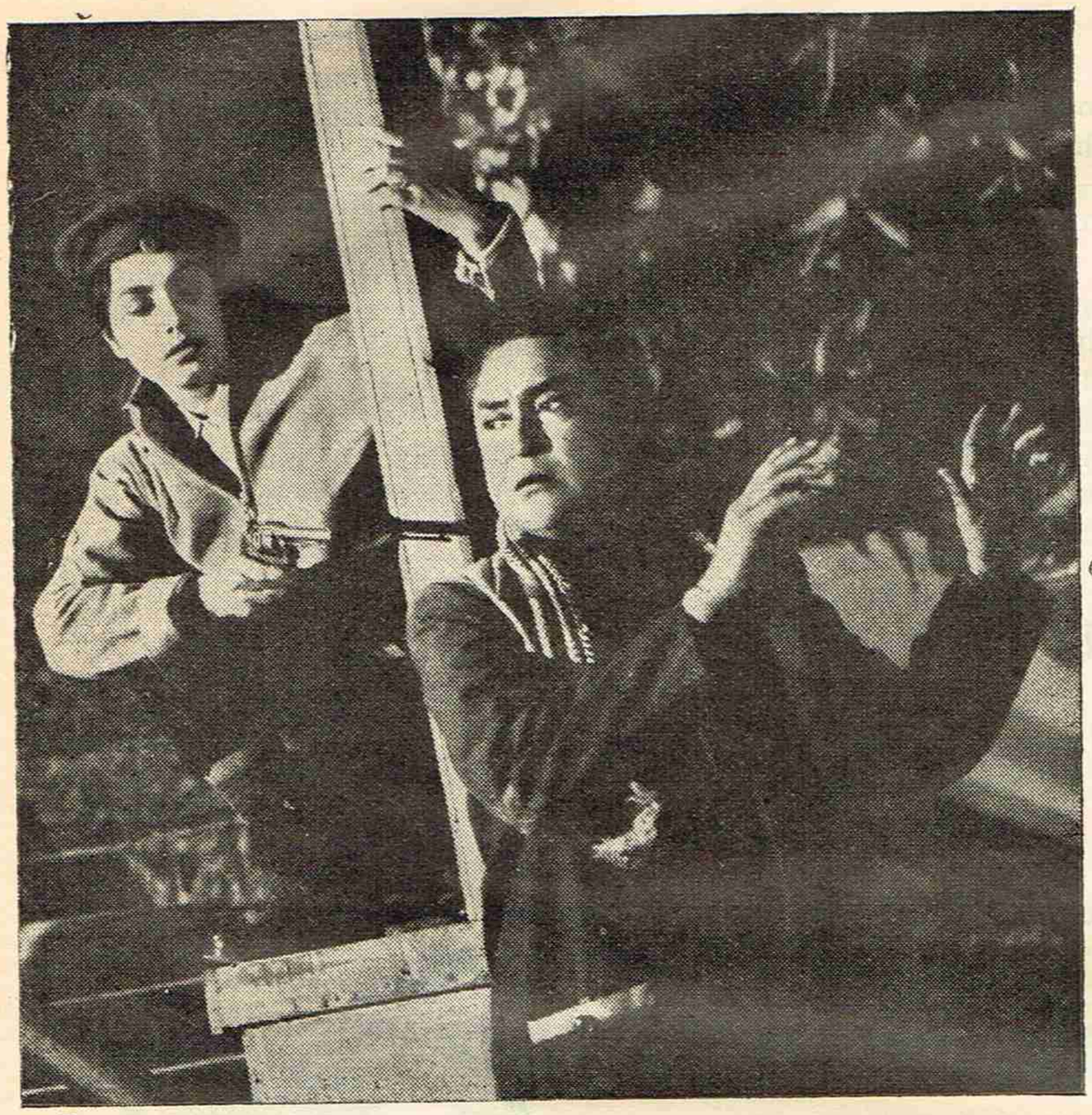
On March 6, 1960, they added one more Canton—Geneva—to their list. A Cantonal referendum on whether women should be allowed to stand as deputies in the Cantonal Parliament resulted in 18,152 in favour and 14,593 against.

Geneva thus became the third of Switzerland's 25 semi-autonomous Cantons to grant women equal voting rights.

The women have thus won only 1/8th of the battle. Let us hope they don't lose heart and fight till the finish for their rights.

MAN EATS MAN

We are often told that the primitive cave man was a cannibal in his own right. The



In the ancient days the girls never used guns to raise the hands of men. They dropped their eyelids and men dropped on their knees in prayerful poses. But modern girls like their romances to smell of gunpowder. Let us see what is Shyama's exciting design with good old Ashok Kumar in "Issi Ka Naam Duniya Hai", a thrilling adventure tale produced by J. B. Productions.

thought is frightening no doubt. How could a human being made in the image of God eat his own fellow human being?

Then through hundreds of centuries the cave man apparently civilized himself and gave up cannibalism. Instead he started hunting animals and preyed on their flesh.

But man's primitive cannibalistic instinct recently made its appearance in the Nigerian jungle after many, many years.

In a feud between the Nkpani and Nko tribes, three persons of the former tribe are alleged to have partly eaten two Nkos.

The police found two mutilated bodies and the Nkpani tribesmen agreed that they had eaten their flesh. According to their legends, eating the heart of one's enemy redoubles strength and courage.

FOUR-TO-ONE ODDS

For Raymond Miller of Long Island, New York, a much-married taxi-driver, the jail appeared to be a place of safety and solace. Raymond's crime was bigamy and to indulge in this luxury he worked all round the clock to support four wives and eleven children.

When he was sentenced to two years imprisonment for bigamy he told the police: "I'm glad because the jail sentence will give me a chance to rest."

His marital tangle started with Dorothy Sanchez in 1948 by whom he has one child; his second wife is Mrs. Ann McGowan, married in 1952, and has 5 children, his third wife Mrs. Marilyn McCarthy, married in 1953, has two children and the fourth wife Claudia Schultz married in 1956 has three children.

Raymond is a brave guy to practise bigamy in a country where maintaining one wife is almost like starting the Civil War all over again.

MALE 'MANNEQUINS'

These days when advertising has become big business, the appeal to the consumer has to be both attractive and outstanding. Many manufacturers have solved this problem by resorting to the use of shapely models, both female and male.

The idea of a male model at one time did perhaps cause a little derision but now male models have not only come to stay, they have started taking regular training to lend a finish to their artistic work.

In Melbourne, Australia, a middle-aged woman, Myrtle Greenhill, who has been associated with the modelling business for many years, actually runs Melbourne's Mannequins' Academy And Model Agency for male and female models.

The course for male models lasts three months—two months less than the course for female models. The male model usually in demand has a height of 5' 10", hips 38" and waist 30" and is of average build. Advertisers are not keen on muscular giants but they want the males to stand upright and walk correctly.

The course also includes special instructions on the correct use of wines and food, the correct manner of entertaining a guest, how to treat a girl friend in public, etc.

Manufacturers of cars, paints, liquor and clothes are always on the look-out for male models and these trained Myrtle-models fill up the vacuum. Anyway, it is better that the males learn a technique which is comparatively new to them otherwise the charming female mannequins will have the last laugh.

WOMEN GRAVE-DIGGERS

The Western habit of making a husband share in the household chores has been condemned by a British doctor, Dr. Kenneth Hutchin, who says that 'do-it-yourself' could be a killer for the husband who returns home from a hard day's work.

Dr. Kenneth Hutchin, in his advice to wives, pointed out two things—which ruin a husband's health—a woman's tongue and the odd jobs she keeps for her husband.

Most men in their forties and over who did non-manual work and, therefore, got insufficient exercise were likely to develop coronary thrombosis from doing odd jobs at home.

The modern wife, who swears by equality and expects her husband to run about in the house and entertain her, is thus digging her husband's grave with her own tongue and temper.

WIFE FOR VINOBA

Dr. Barbara Moore, the 56-year-old walking champion, added another feather to her cap when she completed her marathon hike of roughly 1000 miles from John O'Groats in Scotland to Land's End in the South-West tip of England on February 4, 1960.

Barbara trekked the distance in 21 days and in spite of being a confirmed vegetarian for years she looked none the worse for it.

We have no idea what makes dear old Barbara run away with her legs. She just can't remain quiet, it seems, in one place—the usual feminine trait of restlessness. Barbara should marry our Vinoba Bhave.

CURSED IN THEIR CRADLES

An interesting study made by the Department of Psychology and the Institute of Social Sciences, Agra University on 672 children—both from urban and rural areas—has revealed that caste consciousness manifests itself in the child from the age of 6.

Children of rural areas were more caste conscious than those of urban ones. Boys of 6 and 7 were more informed about caste distinctions which girls knew at the ages of 8 and 9. All children of four years of age had heard about caste and 53% of them could tell something about the occupations of various castes.

Said the report: "Since it is this consciousness that defines one's inter and intra-caste relationships, any measure to prevent the growth of such feelings in children should be taken at about the age of 6 years, with modifications to suit their sex and place of residence."

But children can't be blamed for having caste consciousness. They only reflect faithfully their parents' views which they think to be right. Since children are not brought up in glass houses but under the very noses of their parents and elders, training the conscience of the child to a higher plane is well nigh impossible. The parents need to be whipped.

AUTOMOBILE SPECIALISTS

British thieves can brag of one great achievement—their skill in stealing cars and lorries and every year they seem to be doing better and better.

According to R. H. Jones, chairman of the Liverpool Underwriters' Association, out of 10,000 vehicles stolen in 1958, 6,500 disappeared in the London area.

Over 3000 of the vehicles stolen in London were lorries and the value of the goods that had been taken from them was over £34500.

The police revealed that these crimes were well planned and executed by gangs specialized in this type of robbery.

These are the days of specialists. Why should we grudge specialization to the criminals? But what has Scotland Yard to say on this new phase in city life?

DYING FOR DIAMONDS

Man's inordinate lust for gold and precious stones has often made him a foolhardy being, ready to meet death if needs be, provided he can lay his hands on the object of his passion.

At Sierra Leon's Sewa River, every year some 20,000 people do dangerous diamond diving in the dry season when the level of the river is low. Many have died of drowning and that is why the Government Mines Department has now banned skin-diving in search of diamonds in the Sewa River. The Department is trying to encourage other methods of bringing up the diamond-bearing gravel from the river bed.

One successful method is the building of clay or earth dams enclosing an area of 50,000 square feet. When the water is pumped out of the dams, the gravel can be dug out at leisure and stored on the bank for washing.

But those diamond divers who get a thrill in dangerous living do not seem to like these restrictions.

THE 'DEVIL' FOR SALE

For over a hundred and odd years, the French Government had a convenient method of depositing their convicts. They chose a group of three islands in French Guiana and aptly called it Devil's Island.

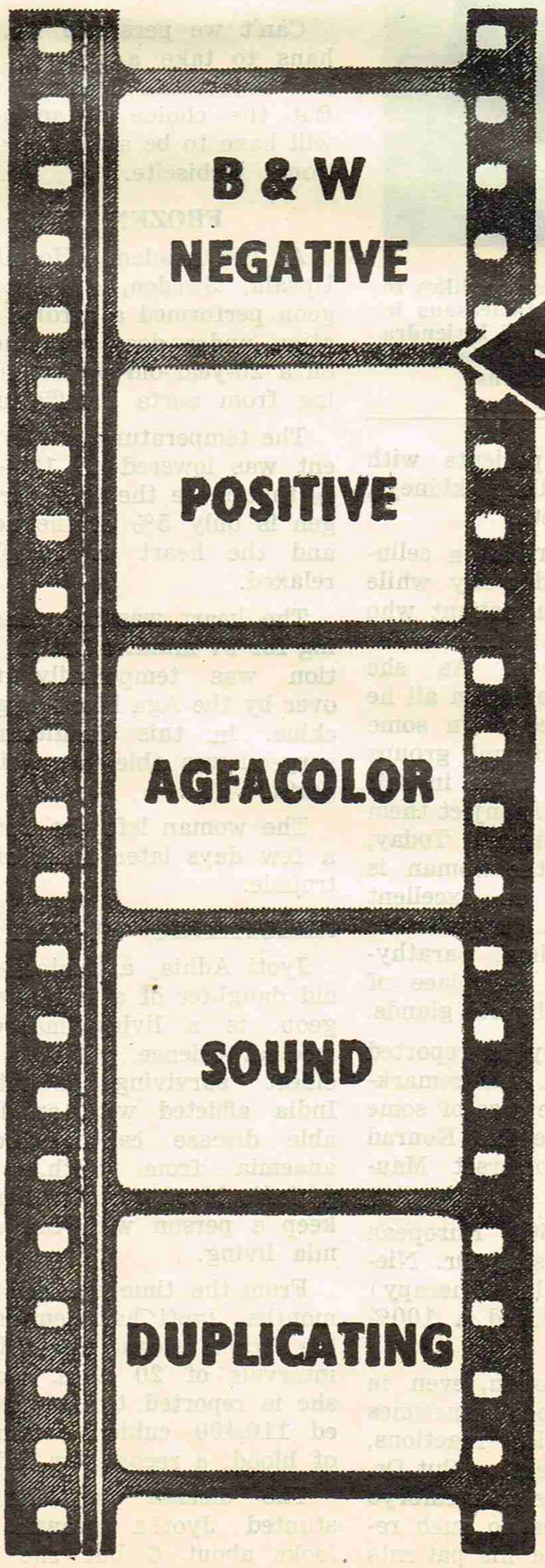
Devil's Island, particularly between 1852 and 1867, was a dumping ground for convicts and some 18,000 convicts were imprisoned here—all to life terms. And the Devil's Island attained more notoriety when Dreyfus was imprisoned there in 1894. Prisoners used to be sent there regularly till 1939 but now the French Government doesn't seem to want its monopoly on the 'Devil' any more.

It has advertised these islands—St. Joseph's island, Isle Royal and Isle du Diable—for sale now. The Government is evidently cashing on the islands in good time. Besides, there are enough 'devils' in France without there being a Devil's Island.

MEDIUM ON TV

Sceptics invariably scoff at the existence of a supernatural world. But many experiments by mediums and spiritualists have proved the sceptics to be wrong.

Recently the British Broadcasting Corporation's television network had a spiritualist seance in which a medium, Mr. Douglas Johnson, claimed to be



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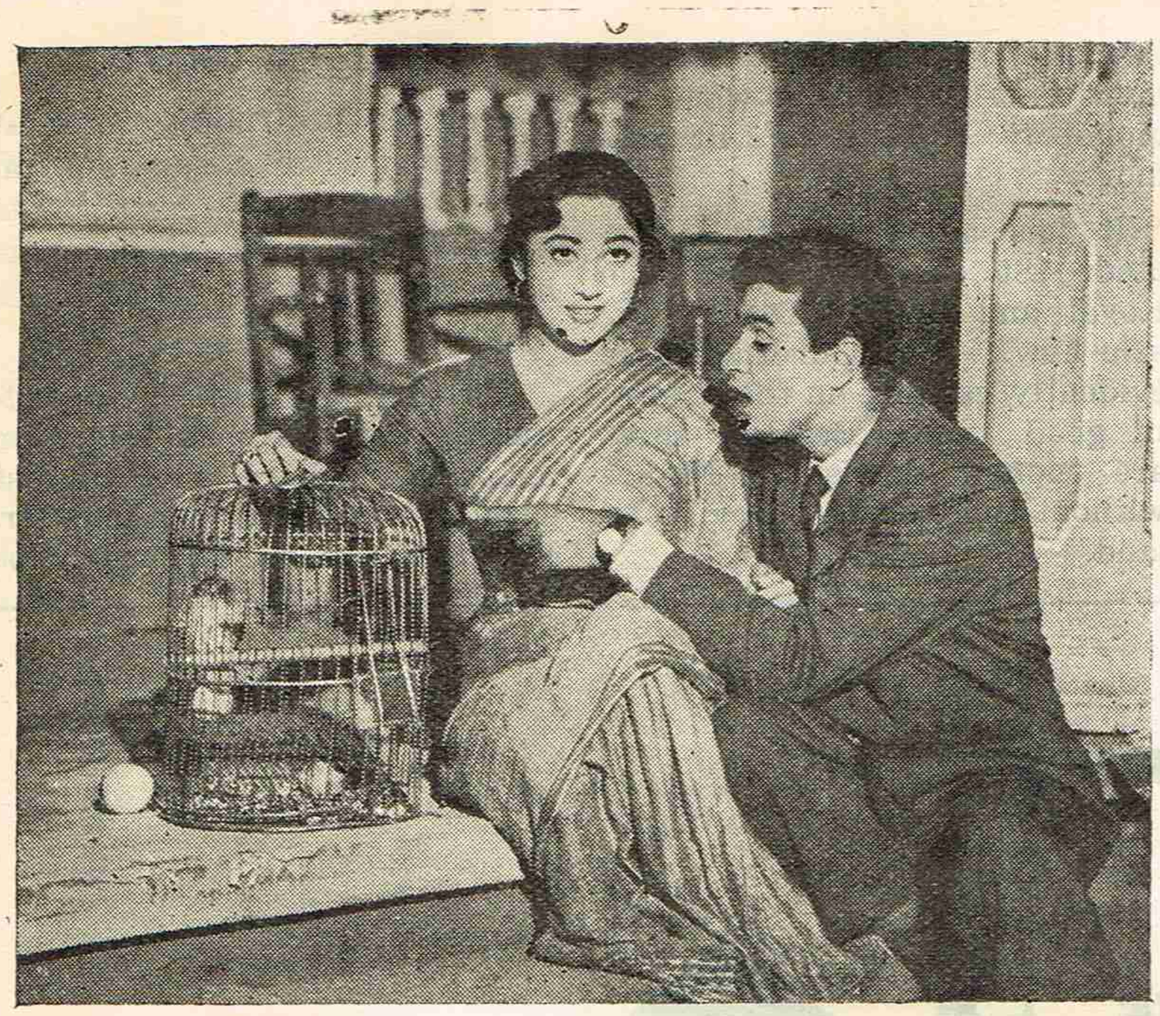


A prisoner of man from the cradle to the grave, a woman likes to see how other birds behave in their cages. She wants lessons in chirping and hopping within the prison. Mala Sinha and Rajendra Kumar are deciding to build a cage of their own in "Patang", a thrilling romance produced by Asiatic Productions.

receiving messages from a woman who died of cancer.

Mr. Johnson passed the information to Mrs. David Stafford Clark, wife of one of Britain's top psychiatrists. Mrs. Stafford Clark agreed that her mother did die from this illness. Mr. Johnson also described her brother and her family correctly and even named one child as Penny. Mrs. Stafford Clark swore that she did not meet Mr. Johnson before the seance.

Said she: "It was more than a coincidence. It was fantastic."

One of these days we might see Gandhi's heir, our beloved Nehru, going into a seance and giving us a peep into high-level cabinet and official corruption—unless it has reached heights from where it can't be probed.

HOPE FOR NEHRU

For the last few years an enterprising surgeon, Dr. Paul Niehans of Switzerland has been experimenting and perfecting a new medical technique called Cellular Therapy in which the patient is given an injection of living animal cells.

These cells are obtained from fresh animal embryos usually rejected by slaughter houses. The cells help patients with ailing hearts, ailing kidneys, diseased glands, etc.

Dr. Niehans struck on cellular therapy accidentally while treating a woman patient who was brought to him minus her parathyroid glands. As she was in a dying condition all he did was to mince down some animal glands into small groups of cells, suspend them in salt water and hurriedly inject them into her muscle tissue. Today, after 28 years, the woman is still living and in excellent health with a hypodermic syringeful of animal parathyroid cells taking the place of her natural parathyroid glands.

Cellular therapy is reported to have been used with remarkable results in the case of some octogenarians like Dr. Konrad Adenauer and Somerset Maugham.

Though over 500 European physicians are using Dr. Niehans' CT (Cellular Therapy) not all have achieved a 100% success.

Animal cell protein, even in small amounts does sometimes cause allergic side reactions, shock and even death. But Dr. Niehans' finding is that embryo cell protein causes no such reaction and none of his patients have ever had a severe side reaction. There is, however, the danger of infection by germs and viruses latent in the animal cells.

Seventy-seven-year-old Dr. Niehans is so sure of his technique that he says: "If cellular therapy does not work in every case where it is expected to, then I am to blame, not the cells." Perhaps Dr. Niehans has tried his C.T. on himself first before trying it out on others.

Can't we persuade Dr. Niehans to take a trip to India and rejuvenate Nehru's cells? But the choice of an animal will have to be a matter of national plebiscite.

FROZEN LIFE

At the Academic Hospital in Upsala, Sweden, a heart surgeon performed a cardiac operation under deep hypothermia on a 20-year-old patient suffering from aorta insufficiency.

The temperature of the patient was lowered to 12—14°C. In that state the need for oxygen is only 5% of the normal and the heart is completely relaxed.

The heart was not functioning for 97 minutes but its function was temporarily taken over by the Aga heart-lung machine. In this condition the surgeon was able to repair the aorta.

The woman left the hospital a few days later freed of her trouble.

ALLOPATHIC GUINEA PIG

Jyoti Adhia, a thirteen-year-old daughter of a Bombay surgeon, is a living marvel of medical science. She is the oldest surviving patient in India afflicted with an incurable disease called 'Cooley's anaemia from birth. Only periodic blood transfusions can keep a person with this anaemia living.

From the time she was nine months, Jyoti has ben receiving transfusions regularly at intervals of 20 days. So far she is reported to have received 110,400 cubic centimetres of blood, a record for India.

The disease has naturally stunted Jyoti's growth. She looks about 6 but she loves good clothes, light music and the cinema.

The numerous blood transfusions have caused a new problem in Jyoti's life. She has developed antibodies against the red blood antigens with the result that she can now use the blood of only 5% of her former donors.

Little Jyoti lives literally on blood but she is an innocent 'cannibal'!

POLIO MACHINE

An amazing machine perfected by a Soviet woman doctor, Elizabeth Mikailovska, capable of curing polio, has raised some hope in patients paralysed by polio and certain other diseases.

The Moscow youth paper, "Moskovsky Komsomoletz" cited the case of a dancer's "miracle cure" by the apparatus.

Alexandr Sobl got cured of arthritis after 20 sessions of 3 to 4 hours each with this machine. Some children were cured of paralysis of legs.

The machine, however, has still to be approved by the Soviet Ministry of Public Health. But it is a matter of pride that a woman scientist has hit at this invention which can bring relief to thousands.

HIGH BLOOD PRESSURE

The limitations of medical knowledge are sometimes pathetic. Recently 850 medical experts met in New York at a Heart Association Conference to discuss the causes of high blood pressure.

The experts concluded that 95 times out of 100 they did not know what caused high blood pressure. The reason is that primary hypertension (high blood pressure for which no apparent cause is found) has not been studied independently.

But Dr. Perera, after sifting the material from 20,000 scientific articles written over the last 60 years, gave the following findings:—

Over 10 million Americans suffer from this trouble. The first sign is a diastolic reading consistently above 90.

It eventually cuts life expectancy by as much as 20 years.

Heredity is an important factor. "If either mother or father has it, you can bet your boots that at least one of any large family they produce will eventually become hypertensive; and if both parents have it, the majority of their offspring will be afflicted." More women than men suffer from high blood pressure.

And lastly Dr. Perera said: "You have it or you don't and if you're past 50 and haven't got it, you won't." That is science without conclusion. Baburao Patel says that High Blood Pressure can not only be controlled but also cured with Homoeopathic drugs.

CHANGING EYES

You can rely on the Americans to popularise any new gadget or novel idea that comes up in the market from time to time.

The latest vogue is contact lenses for myopic eyes and the habit of wearing them is spreading so fast that today there are 6,000,000 Americans wearing them, two-thirds of them being women. For the beauty-conscious film star, contact lenses are a "must" and the film stars have taken to it like a duck to water. Some females take to them to change the colour of their eyes to suit the men they are dated to meet in the evenings.

The women who need them for professional work are actresses Deborah Kerr, Debra Paget, Ann Sothern, Nina Foch and Esther Williams.

But what is worrying the American Optometric Association is that though 6,000,000 pairs of contact lenses have been sold in the U.S., it is not sure that they are lodged in the eyes of the buyers with so many professions engaged in correcting visual defects—from the ophthalmologist to the optometrist. There seems to be the usual element of undue profiteering in it.

COLOUR-BLIND MALES

At the 21st All India Ophthalmological Conference held at Agra recently, Dr. Mohamed Shafi Mekhri revealed that colour blindness in humans is a hereditary disease particularly affecting males. About 8% of all males are colour blind to red and green but only 0.5% females are affected.

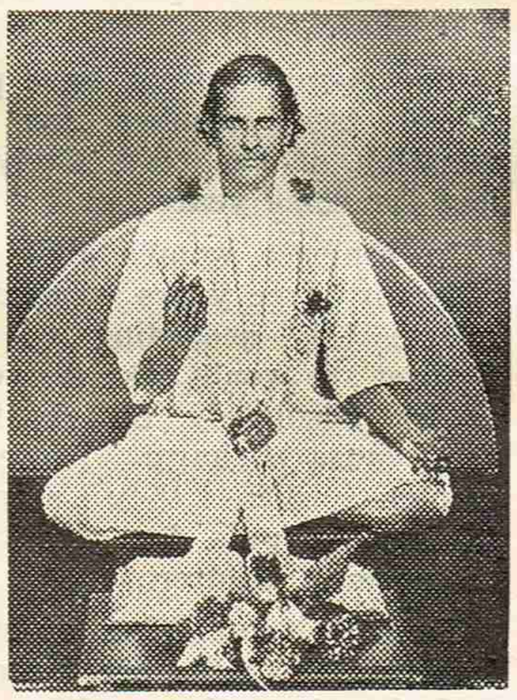
As a rule white nations suffer most from this peculiar eye disease.

The females are lucky. They don't need more than two eyes to pick out the right colour of their dress to tantalize the males. They thrive on colour. The colourless woman is often described as insipid. So no colour blindness for the women folk. It is perhaps nature's protection.

THE HEALING PEANUT

The little peanut, to which both man and monkey are addicted, might turn out to be one of the most useful things in curing haemophilia—an inherited deficiency in the blood's coagulation mechanism.

As usual, Dr. H. Bruce Bordeaux of Louisiana, himself a haemophiliac of 45 years' standing, struck on the virtues of a peanut accidentally in May 1957. He had a bruised knee with internal bleeding which healed overnight when he ate a good quantity of roasted peanuts. So the peanut had something in it which helped blood coagulation.



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Dr. Bordeaux conducted further experiments on the peanut in association with Dr. Frampton and separated the active factor from the peanut flour. Though the work is still at a purely experimental stage, the peanut seems to hold the key to the solution of haemophilia.

TWIN EMOTIONS

In this world of infinite variety it is difficult to spot two persons alike in physique and behaviour.

But in London there exist two 28-year-old identical twins—Dennis and Douglas Webster—who appear to have strange links with each other.

Both were in the police in different towns but both got tired of being policemen. Both applied for posts in Manchester and both got them. They will now work in the same building.

They also suffer from practically identical illnesses. Each married a cousin in 1953.

100-YEAR-OLD SNOW DEVILS

The ability of some bacteria to live under extremes of heat and cold is a known fact but when Dr. Sidney Tolchin of Pennsylvania, a U.S. naval medico, came across disease germs alive in ice 100 feet below the South Pole, he was frankly puzzled.

He found the bacteria 100 feet down in an ice pit directly under the U.S. South Pole station. The germs showed up under the microscope and were identified as Staphylococcus, a stubborn strain that resists antibiotics.

Dr. Tolchin made sure that these bacteria were not a case of self-contamination. These germs were estimated to be at least 100 years old because of the depth at which they were found. Now allopathic scientists will give us new "research" and new antibiotics to kill these snow devils.

PRESCRIPTION FOR IMMORTALITY

Addressing a gathering at the University of Southern California recently, Dr. Linus Pauling, Nobel Prize winner for chemistry, said that "theoretically man is quite immortal. His bodily tissues replace themselves. He is self-repairing machine and yet he gets old and dies."

Dr. Pauling attributed man's aging due to the brutal "insults" man inflicted on himself by way of smoking, drinking, radiation damage, etc. This resulted in a decrease of the life span.

Finally Dr. Pauling remarked: "You might live for ever if you cut out smoking don't chase girls, don't fly in aeroplanes, never have X-rays and walk around in a lead shield against background radiation. But under these conditions who wants to live?"

The poet who wrote "One crowded hour of glorious life Is worth an age without a name" knew the immortality of the 'crowded hour'.

FROM ONE COMA INTO ANOTHER

Nine years ago Anna Stepanova's life literally hung by a thread. She entered into a coma after a shock but Soviet doctors found a new challenge in her coma and strove to make her all right.

Today after nine years she has woken up from her coma and is once again on her feet. The awakening, however, was gradual.

The physical coma incidentally doesn't seem to be as bad as the Communist coma which somehow distorts the mental processes beyond recognition.

PILLS FOR "NO BABIES"

Women, who are particularly eager to make family planning a success, are getting their opportunity in Britain now where the Birmingham Family Planning Association has undertaken to make women safe with their hormone pills—"almost 100% safe."

The manufacturers have promised free supplies for the duration of the tests likely to last for some years.

In America women took the pills for three years without ill effects but according to the 'Lancet', it would take 20 years to be absolutely certain that they cause no harm. However, women when they stopped taking the pills did give birth to normal children.

But the temptation of swallowing a few pills every month and keeping the cradle away should tempt many women to try this experiment. Besides, women who realize the trouble of bringing up too many children on limited means are not going to bother about the harm the pills may cause at a later stage. They are more worried about the present than about the future.

TURTLE LOYALTY

Archie Carr, a 50-year-old biologist in the University of Florida, seems to be more in love with turtles than with women. Reason: he finds them more interesting and intelligent. An obvious fact.

This "Turtle Man" has noticed one significant fact about turtles. They are so much attached to their places of birth that they travel thousands of miles in the sea to return to this very place to hatch their eggs.

To make sure of his theory, Archie is renting a shrimp boat in summer and intercepting some turtles on their way to a particular point off Florida. To track the turtle by day, he is fixing a bright orange helium balloon on a string and to track it by night a tiny transistor radio with a 6" antenna.

Archie has great faith in the turtles. Says he: "I am amazed that these animals with their small brains, can find their way better than man does with all his intelligence and complex instruments."

Let us hope the turtles don't let down their staunch supporter.

NOW SEA MONKEYS

While Sir Charles Darwin pointed to the ape as man's probable ancestor in his "Descent Of Man" in 1871, Sir Alister Hardy, a 64-year-old Oxford professor of zoology, has thrown Homo sapiens (man) back into the sea to claim his ancestor which he thinks is a sea-ape.

Alister says that thousands of years ago many apes were forced to hunt in the sea owing to the fierce competition for food in the forests. The ape gradually learnt to swim. Then it learnt to stand upright and developed sensitive hands to feel the sea bed for shell fish and crabs. He also developed longer legs.

Then he learnt to use tools in water and then armed with better equipment and upright posture he returned "to reconquer the continents, running and hunting the animals of the plains."

And to support his theory of man's aquatic ancestry, Sir Alister said: "Why do we love to go to the seaside? Isn't it because we are aquatic animals at heart and always have been?"

But whether it is a land ape or a sea ape, man's origin according to scientists, seems rather uninspiring.

INDIA'S BANGLE WEARERS

A new simple process of obtaining liquid gold developed by the National Metallurgical Laboratory, Jamshedpur, is likely to supply our Indian women with an unending supply of glass bangles which often have a gold-like appearance without any real gold in them.

India has 225 glass factories and about 10,000 tons of bangles valued at Rs. 6 crores

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are produced by 90 bangle factories alone in Firozabad, where the consumption of liquid gold is said to be one lakh ounces per annum. Liquid gold is also used in pottery and our pottery factories are also increasing.

The process consists in mixing the right proportions of gold resinate, bismuth resinate, tin resinate, nitrobenzene and essential oils.

Till recently liquid gold was being imported from abroad but this new process is going to be useful to us in saving foreign exchange.

And with the price of the yellow metal soaring up every day liquid gold on glass bangles and ceramic ware seems to be our only solid consolation.

NEW PICNIC SPOT

An expedition to the North Pole these days seems to have become an every day affair for nuclear submarines.

The first U.S. submarine, Nautilus, performed this difficult task of reaching the North Pole on August 3, 1958. Then it was followed by another submarine, Skate, and now we have the Sargo which reached the Pole on February 10, 1960.

The submarines, of course, don't go there for pleasure trips. The main purpose of the Sargo's cruise is to continue the exploration of the Arctic Basin begun by the Nautilus and the Skate.

MAKING FISH DRUNK

Wang Chung Ching of the Marine Production Bureau of Shansi, one day suddenly hit upon a novel method of making fish drunk so that they would remain fresh for hours together.

He wrapped them in soaked wet cloth and put them in a wooden case. Then he fed them with white wine, by soaking the cotton wool in the wine and then placing it into the mouth of the fish. The alcohol in the wine made the fish unconscious.

The unconscious fish were packed and shipped to a destination five hours away. All the fish were alive on arrival.

This is one Chinese method which our Congress Government cannot adopt because of its blind faith in Prohibition. The very idea of man drinking alcohol makes it shudder. The Indian fish, therefore, stand no chance of getting an alcoholic bath like the Chinese fish.

PLATINUM TO GOLD

Modern scientists seem to have once again revived the ancient art of alchemy thanks to the all-wise atomic reactors that we are having at present.

On February 7, 1960, Indian atomic scientists were able to convert platinum into gold at the World Agriculture Fair in New Delhi. They "bombarded" a piece of platinum wire with atomic radiation in a nuclear reactor and the platinum was "transmuted" to gold.

The radio-active sample was immediately transported to the actual working radio-active isotope laboratory in the Indian Atomic Energy Commission pavilion where the gold was separated from the platinum by chemical means.

The experiments were a part of "routine fundamental research" though the appearance of glittering gold on platinum made it look like a little miracle. But scientists cannot yet turn copper into gold. And there lies the dream of the alchemist.

ATOMIC LEATHER CURING

The British leather industry is investigating the possibilities of using massive radiation doses to cure hides and skins.

Radiation causes effective inactivation of micro-organisms and other forms of life and is particularly suitable for thick leather. But at present economic considerations prevent manufacturers from using this new technique.

The conventional methods employed by the leather industry are drying the material in the sun or by using salt.

But the day is not far off when doses of radiation should make the problem easier for tanners.

HYDROFOIL RACE

With Soviet Russia working furiously on a revolutionary atom-powered ocean-going hydrofoil vessel, American naval scientists have been excited into activity to beat the Russians.

Hydrofoils are winglike structures attached to the hull of a ship. As the vessel gains momentum the "wings" lift the hull out of the water, reducing resistance and permitting greater speeds.

The American hydrofoil will be made of aluminium and will have a speed of 69 to 92 miles an hour.

Hydrofoils were first used by the Germans during World War II as landing craft and patrol boats. When the Soviets landed in East Germany some of the prototypes and designers fell into their hands. So it is not surprising that the Soviets have improved on the original German hydrofoil.

NUCLEAR HOUSING

Though we have still to witness a fierce nuclear war with different types of atom, hydrogen and cobalt bombs, the Big Powers are constantly on the guard to meet this terrible eventuality when it does occur.

New York State in U.S. is reported to be building a $4,000,000 blast-proof underground emergency Capital to be used by the State Government in the event of a nuclear attack. It will accommodate 640 persons.

Moscow in Soviet Russia must be also preparing similarly. When one starts, the other follows.

MAN, THE NEXT MONKEY

Everyone on earth now is waiting anxiously for the day when man will conquer space and make it his slave. So far only Sputniks and Explorers with monkeys have achieved this miracle but man's intellectual and scientific arrogance will be satiated when he himself returns to earth safely after a flight from the moon.

Dr. T. Keith Glennan, administrator of the U. S. National Aeronautics and Space Administration, said that the U.S. was planning to put a man into orbit around the earth in late 1961.

Said Dr. Glennan: "We will not make the final launching until we have reasonable assurance that we are going to be able to get the man back safely."

Soviet Russia is, as usual, competing in this race and might perform the trick before the U.S. comes out with it. It has plenty of space and condemned human beings like Bulganin, Molotov, Malenkov and others if they have already not disappeared into space.

THE STORM AND CALM

Forty-four-year-old meteorologist of the University of Chicago, Mr. Herbert Riehl, has discovered that the high thin air above 100,000 feet is swept by fierce winds blowing at the rate of 130 miles per hour. These winds blow for a day or a week and then give place to calm when they reverse themselves and blow in the opposite direction.

"APNA GHAR"

(Music Director: Ravi)

No. 53148 (Asha and Chorus)

"Tera bhi irada"

Here is some rock 'n' roll rhythm which modern lovers would like to go in for. On the other side is a duet by Mukesh and Geeta Dutt: "Tum se hi meri zindagi" which has some reciprocal sentiment.

"APNA HAATH JAGANNATH"

(Music Director: S. D. Burman)

No. 53301 (Asha Bhosle and Kishore Kumar)

"Tum jahan jahan"

This one is a pleasing duet mixed with quite a few 'heys' and 'hos'. On the other side Asha sings "Tujhe mili roshni," a soothing melody.

No. 53302 (Kishore Kumar)

"Permit Permit Permit"

Kishore's fans might like this satire on the present-day permit with more words and less music.

"MAA BAAP"

(Music Director: Chitragupta)

No. 53212 (Lata Mangeshkar)

"Jal ja paraai aag men"

This one has a charming lilt. The opening lines are particularly catchy. On the other side Lata sings another haunting melody, "Lage unki suratiya".

No. 53287 (Mohammed Rafi)

"Le lo le lo doayen"

Rafi sings this one with his usual zest. A few touches of Mand make it sound attractive.

"KALA BAZAAR"

(Music Director: S. D. Burman)

No. 53191 (Asha Bhosle and Manna Dey)

"Sanjh dhali"

In spite of its jerky rhythm, this tune has some appeal carrying an invitation for love-making.

No. 53190 (Mohammed Rafi)

"Khoya khoya chand"

For a young man in love, the words and the tune supply the necessary grist to the mill. On the other side Asha Bhosle sings a catchy song "Sach huay sapne".

"ANURADHA"

(Music Director: Pandit Ravi Shanker)

No. 53313 (Manna Dey)

"Sun mere lal"

Manna's voice lends a new charm to this folk tune in strains of Pahadi.

No. 53314 (Lata Mangeshkar)

"Kaise din beete"

For those with a classical bent of mind we recommend this one containing a few touches of Yaman. One, however, gets the impression that Lata has strained her natural high-pitched voice rather too much.

"BOMBAI KA BABU"

(Music Director: S. D. Burman)

No. 53181 (Asha Bhosle)

"Dekhne men bhola hai"

If you want to brighten your atmosphere go in for this one. Asha sings it well.

This knowledge, which is contrary to the usually accepted theory that at 100,000 feet there is little wind, came Riehl's way when he was studying a project — Operation Skyhook 60 — organized by the Office of Naval Research, the National Science Foundation and the University of Chicago — in which two huge balloons, each more than 400 feet high, were let out from an aircraft carrier at a height of 120,000 feet for the purpose of studying cosmic rays.

GREYING SEA

Imagine a beautiful blue sea turning white just like a young woman with jet black hair greying overnight! Even the sea, if it chooses to give us variety, can perform this miracle.

This is what is reported to have happened to the Dead Sea recently, the waters of which have become white.

But scientists who had seen this phenomenon in 1942 have a ready explanation. The evaporation of calcium carbonate in the mineral rich water causes the formation of small white crystals which float to the surface and give the Dead Sea the appearance of having turned white.

A good mask indeed!

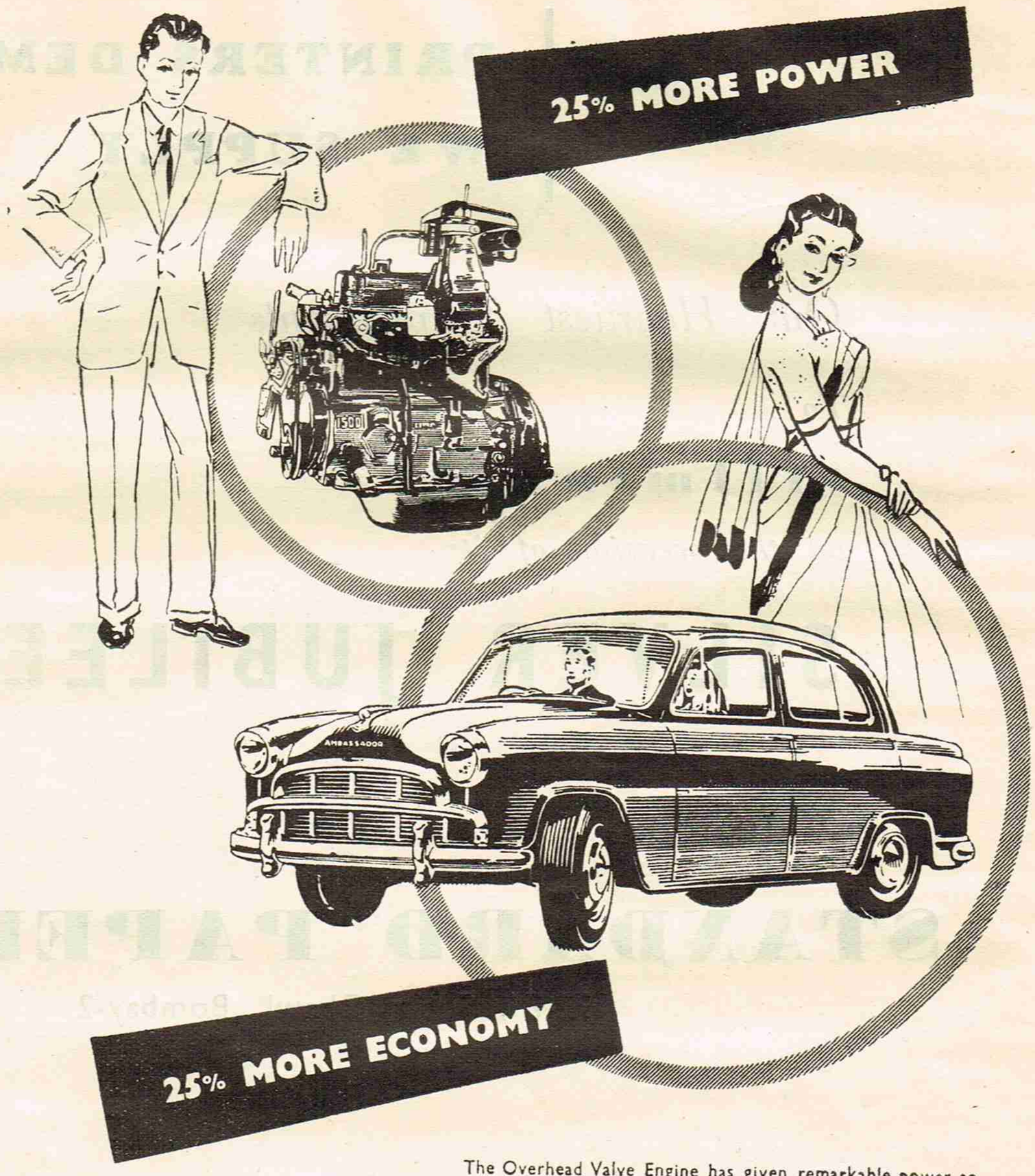
'GHOST' OR MONSTER?

A mysterious monster, 'Ufiti' (the African nickname for a ghost), which has been found on the shores of Lake Nyasa in Nyasaland, Africa, has been attracting anthropologists recently.

A hundred of these creatures, each 6 feet tall and weighing about 150 pounds, have been spotted by game department men and their photographs taken.

Dr. Bernard Steele, Acting Director of the Game and Fish Department who has seen the 'Ufiti' said that the creature is very much interested in human activity. It also gets excited by the light of a road tractor but it never utters a sound.

The Ufiti has now been placed under Government protection so that it can be studied by anthropologists.



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BILINGUAL ROMANCE

Bombay, March 7.

Meena, sister of film actress Nanda, and Mr. C. V. K. Sastry, production controller of B. R. Films, were married on Saturday, March 5, 1960, according to Vedic rites at the bride's residence in Bombay.

The Meena-Sastry romance had begun a few months ago and many people in the film industry knew that a marriage was in the offing, the Maharashtrian and the Andhra both being in right earnest.

The wedding reception was a crowded affair with every guest eager to bless the happy couple. We wish Meena and Sastry all happiness in their new partnership. Now that Meena has been married let us hope charming Nanda finds for herself a worthy mate soon. Finding a choice husband from the film industry, however, is not as simple as landing a good role in a motion picture.

In her spring a woman has an infectious smile which attracts everyone around her. The mind is empty except for some vague day dreams. Then one day she sees a man and the smile suddenly acquires an extra arch and the eyes show that the mind has begun to design a destiny. Then come clouds and sighs punctuated by rainbows and smiles. Then comes marriage, the end of it all. Let us see at what stage this "noo" one, Sahira, is in "Issi Ka Naam Duniya Hai", a romantic tale produced by J. B. Productions.

ACTORS ON STRIKE

Hollywood, March 12.

For the first time in the history of Hollywood the Screen Actors' Guild, representing 14,000 actors, gave a call to strike on March 6, 1960. Seven major film studios—Metro Goldwyn-Mayer, Columbia, Allied Artists, Paramount, 20th Century Fox, Warner Brothers and Walt Disney—were affected by the actors' strike.

The Guild demanded that the actors should be paid part of the earnings of pictures made since 1948 and sold to television. The producers objected to this double payment.

But only Universal-International conceded the Guild demand for a 6 or 7 per cent share in the film industry's earnings from the sale of post 1948 films to television. That is why the shooting schedule of their multi-million dollar "Spartacus" starring Sir Laurence Olivier and Kirk Douglas has not been disturbed.

Some of the top stars who have gone on strike are Marilyn Monroe, Elizabeth Taylor, Debbie Reynolds, Gina Lollobrigida, Bing Crosby, Fred Astaire and Lawrence Harvey.

The Screen Writers Guild has been on strike for already a month over this issue but the powerful producers are still holding out.

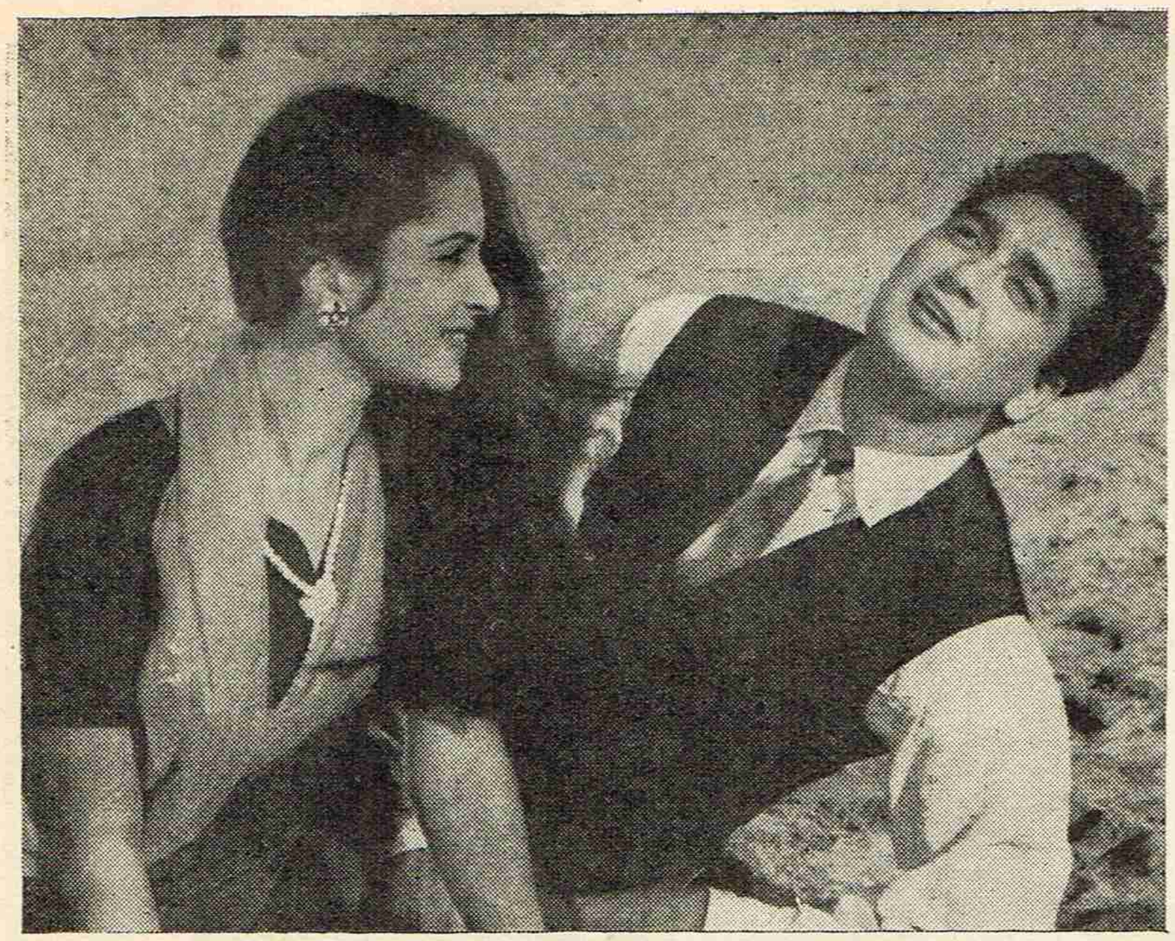
The demand of both the Guilds doesn't seem to be unreasonable. After all, television is another popular medium which brings more profits to the producer. The star is under contract for motion picture work and he has a right to expect a share in the profits if that particular motion picture is sold to television. It is a game of profits for everyone concerned. So why not distribute them equitably and end the strike once and for all?

SINGERS' UNION

Bombay, March 5.

These are the days of unions and the Indian film industry, we are glad to note, also seems to have realized that it is only through unity that it can make its voice felt. We thus have a union of make-up men, a union of extras, a union of junior artistes, a union of character artistes, etc. to lend voice and variety to the numerous squabbles in the film industry.

Recently playback singers and chorus singers joined hands to form two new associations in Bombay under the chairmanship of music-director Salil Choudhary. The two associations, however, have a common president to represent



A woman with a long neck and narrow eyes makes an ideal companion for picnic purposes. So many things can be done round the neck to light up the eyes and bring the dream down to the earth. Waheeda Rehman seems to have already knocked out Sunil Dutt in "Ek Phool Char Kante", a thrilling love tale produced by Parbat Films.

---

them on the Federation of Western India Cine Employees. India's most popular playback singer, Lata Mangeshkar, was unanimously elected "Co-ordinating president".

Mukesh was elected president of the Playback Singers' Association while Manna Dey and Mohammed Rafi were elected vice-presidents. Talat Mahmood and Mahendra Kapoor were elected joint secretaries.

The Cine Singers' Association elected Ghulam Mohammed as its president and Kumari Gandhi and Mr. Sharma as vice-presidents.

Since there is no Indian picture without music, the playback and chorus singers can now make the producers dance to their tune with these two associations.

FORCED OUT

New York, March 5.

Leonard Warren, one of America's famous baritone singers, suddenly collapsed on the stage of the Metropolitan Opera House while playing the part of Don Carlo in "La Forza del Destina" (The Force Of Destiny).

After a few seconds the director-general of the Opera House announced to a stunned audience that the singer had died.

'The Force Of Destiny' proved to be too forceful for Leonard. It just lifted him into space.

ITALO-FRENCH EDITION

Santa Monica, March 2.

Italian-born actress Marisa Pavan, the twin sister of actress Pier Angeli, became the mother of a 7 lb-12 ounce boy.

Marisa is married to French actor Jean Pierre Aumont and has already a little son.

While Marisa seems to be busy producing new Italo-French domestic editions, her sister Pier Angeli has finished divorcing Hubby Vic Damone and is dating another.

A.I.R. IN SIKKIM

New Delhi, March 4.

The Government of India has decided to establish a broadcasting station at Gangtok in Sikkim.

The station will serve the north-eastern border areas and broadcast in the local languages including Tibetan.

The Chinese must have already established half-a-dozen broadcasting stations there. The Communists know how to use the radio for propaganda purposes.

ROUND THE RANCH

Honolulu, March 3.

It was on New Year's Eve that Randolph Galt, Australian ranch owner, had put the engagement ring on pretty Anne Baxter's finger—to make sure that Anne would be his soon.

And with the usual impatience, characteristic of a couple in love, they flew to Honolulu and got married there springing a pleasant surprise on their friends.

Randolph is just 30 while Anne is 36 and more experienced. Ann's first husband was actor John Hodiak. But this time Anne preferred someone without the grease paint background.

Anne, however, wants to continue her career. She was last seen in Cecil B. DeMille's "The Ten Commandments".

TV FOR SCHOOLS?

New York, March 1.

A team of consultants has been sent to India by the Ford Foundation to study the possibility of introducing televisied instruction into Indian secondary schools. A grant of 17,560 dollars has been made for this project.

Though children would love to have televised instruction, it doesn't appear to be a practical proposition for our secondary schools.

IN A HURRY

Elko, Nevada, March 1.

Jenny Ann Lindstrom, the 21-year-old daughter of film actress Ingrid Bergman and her first husband, Dr. Peter Lindstrom, married 28-year-old Fuller Callaway III, nephew of millionaire planter-industrialist Cason J. Callaway, in a Nevada county jail on February 21.

Now don't be shocked because the lovers chose a jail to utter their marriage vows. They were driving through Nevada when they felt the urge, and the jail was the only place where they could find a witness. It was a question of how to make the best of a bad job in the shortest possible time.

Mr. Ted Lunsford, a justice of peace, married them. Mrs. Howell, the radio operator, was the witness while Joe Bell, the jailer, acted as the best man.

With Jenny thought seems to be action. And therein lies the danger. A woman who makes up her mind on the spur of the moment is likely to be an unreliable creature.

ANOTHER COMBINE

Madras, February 29.

Five film producers of Bombay recently got together to form the Film Producers Commonwealth.

Now an eight-member producers combine is being formed in Madras with a capital outlay of Rs. 25 lakhs. The members of the combine are Messrs. B. Nagi Reddi, A. L. Srinivasan, B. N. Reddi, B. Muthukumarappa Reddiar, P. Pulliah, V. Krishnaswamy Naidu, V. C. Subbaraman and S. S. Krishnamurthy.

The idea of the combine is to encourage bonafide producers to complete their productions and also promote the export of films abroad.

As long as the members of the combine can pull on together without fighting amongst their ranks, they will reap quite a few benefits for themselves. In fact a combine might help to stabilize some of the shaky film producers. But jealousy, the green-eyed monster, is always round the corner to upset the ambitious apple-cart of the producer. Let us hope this South Indian Combine steers free of jealousy to attain its goal of prosperity.

LINDA IN LOVE

Hollywood, February 27.

Film actress Linda Christian, the ex-wife of the late actor Tyrone Power, has suddenly found new interest in Pier Brice, a French actor. They flew together from Mexico to Hollywood and looking at Linda's eyes, it seemed that she was once again in love.

But before Pier Brice took a piece of Linda's mind, Linda was dating the 6'5" tall French tennis star, Jean Noel-Grinda, in Paris.

Linda, however, denied her fascination for Jean and said, "He is a nice boy and I like him but there never was any romance between us."

Anyway, Linda seems to have a weakness for Frenchmen. Love-making in French perhaps thrills her. At the moment Linda is busy writing her autobiography and it is said to be juicy stuff with many love affairs.

NEW EXPERIENCE

London, February 29.

Blonde British actress, Diana Dors, presented hubby Dickie Dawson, with a little son in London.

The child was christened Mark Richard. It is Diana's first experience of motherhood and she seems to have liked it.

Diana was first publicized by the British film industry as the British answer to Hollywood's sexy Marilyn Monroe. Diana has stood the test well and still has a large fan following.

CHALLENGING MUNICIPAL TAX

New Delhi, February 25.

Mr. Justice D. Falshaw and Mr. Justice G. L. Chopra of the Delhi Circuit of the Punjab High Court admitted a writ petition filed by Mr. C. V. Desai and others, proprietors of the Moti Cinema, against the Delhi Municipal Corporation challenging the demand of tax on advertisement exhibited in their cinema hall.

The petitioners hold that this is unconstitutional and that the cinema halls when exhibiting films are not public places.

B. B. AND BRASSIERES

New York, March 3.

Plugging on a popular star to sell a product is an old business technique that pays the manufacturer big dividends. The gullible public, fed on fantastic stories, is ever ready to swallow the often tall claims made by the manufacturer.

No wonder Arthur Garson, the president of Atlanta's Lovable Brassiere Company, picked up the bosom of French actress Brigitte Bardot to sell his Lovable brassiere to bosom-conscious females.

The Company signed up Brigitte for exclusive rights in the U.S. and Canada. It meant $ 250,000 for Lovable Brassiere Company but it was worth all that and more, at least as long as BB has her hold on the fans.

When asked whether she would use the product she was requested to promote, Brigitte said: "In every day life I am like every other girl. A bra is like lipstick. No woman who values her looks would be seen without either."

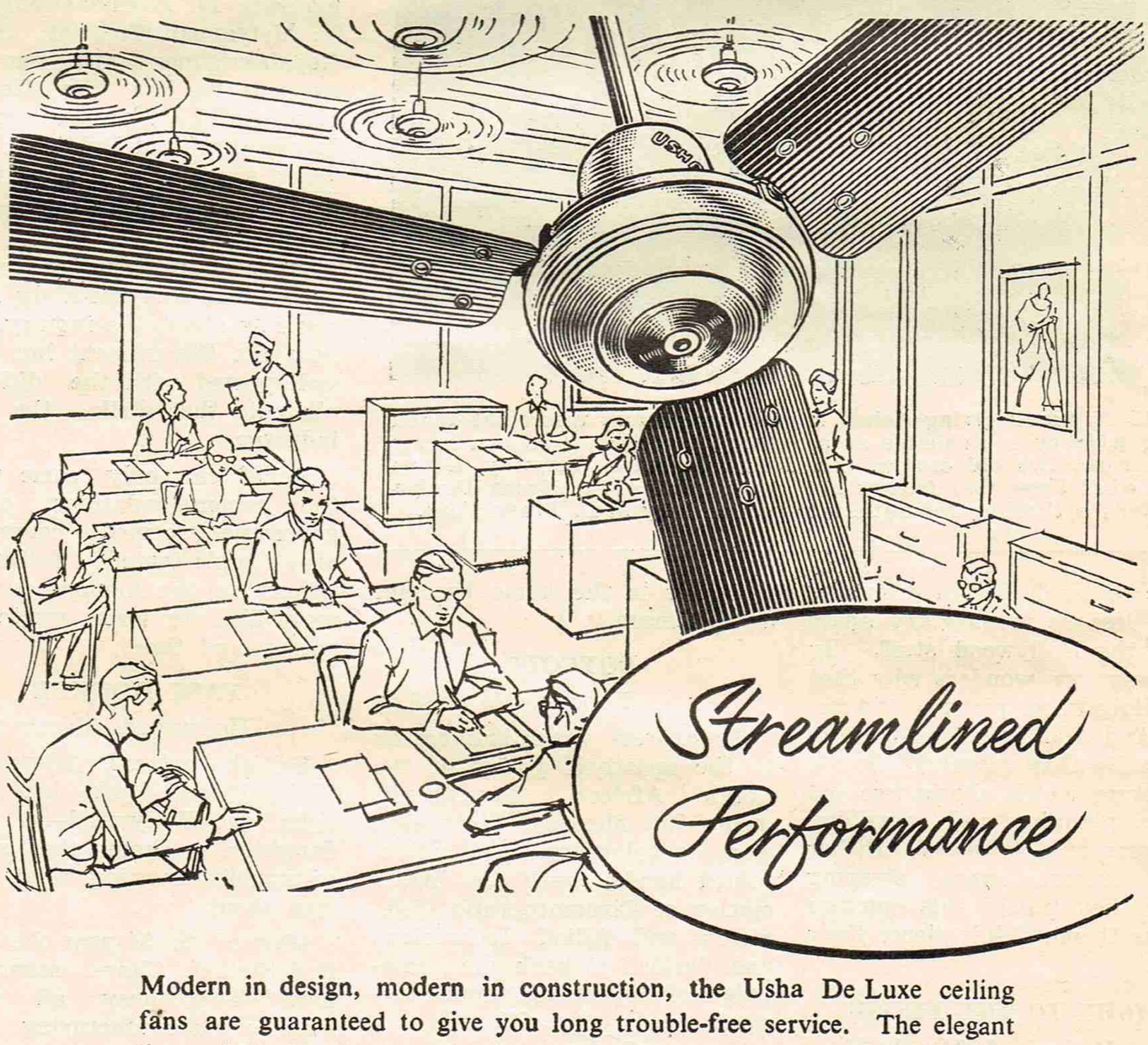
CRIME IS BANNED?

New Delhi, February 23.

Answering a question by Mr. Bhattacharya, Dr. B. V. Keskar, Minister of Information and Broadcasting, said that the Government of India had banned films depicting modus operandi of crime.

He said that complaints about a certain Hollywood film had been received in which the method of opening bolted windows in trains was shown. The film had since been banned.

But we still have enough crime content in our own pic-



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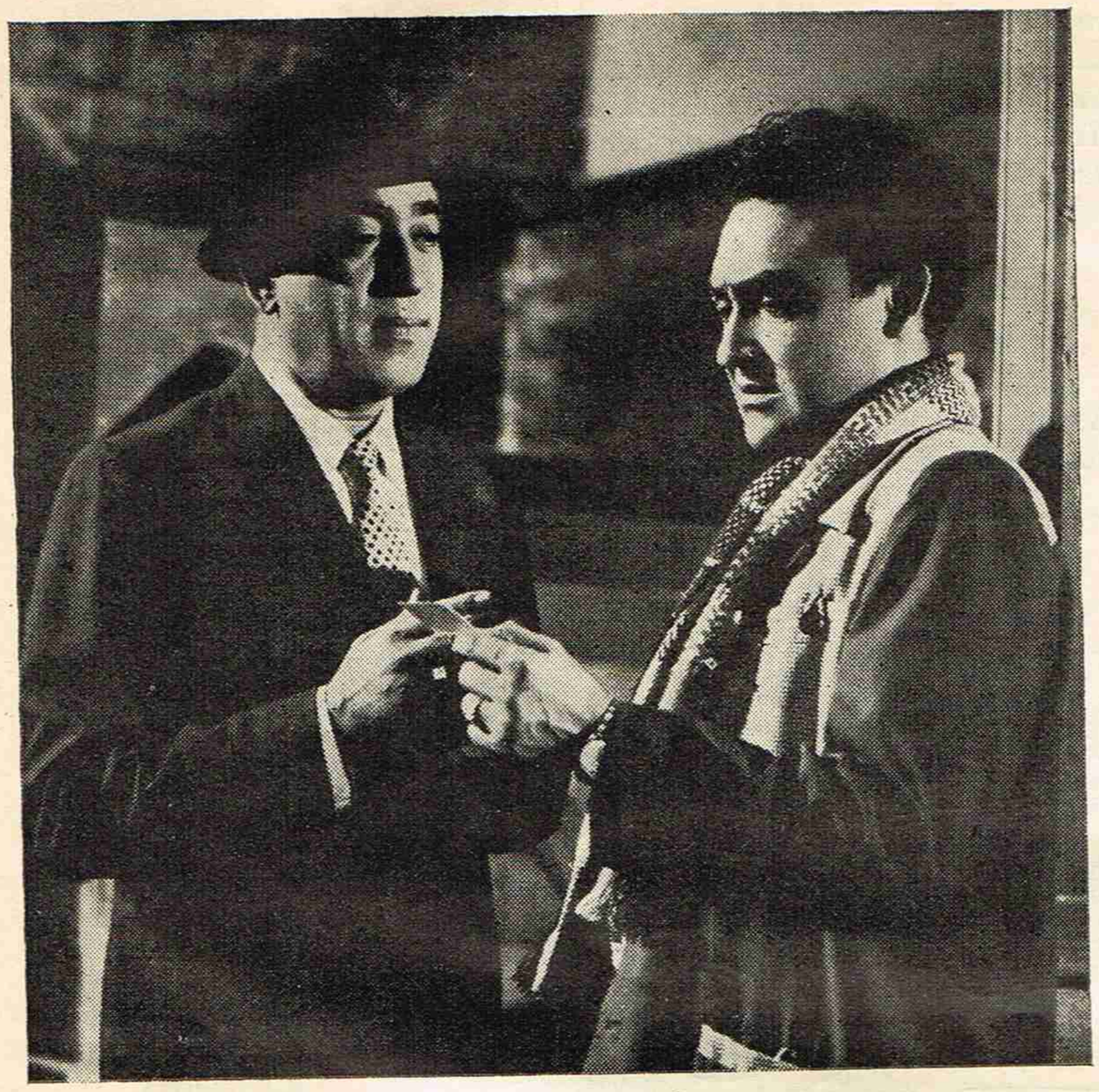

Is K. N. Singh giving Ashok Kumar an address where the Black Dog whiskey is available at a reasonable price? One can never say what two old cronies can design together. Anyway, let us see what these two fellows are about in "Issi Ka Naam Duniya Hai", a thrilling romantic tale produced by J. B. Productions.

tures to teach Indian criminals some lessons in burglary apart from the Hollywood stuff. By the way, one wonders why that old Hollywood picture "Arsenic And Old Lace" was revived in Bombay recently. It is a picture which shows two old ladies planning and revelling in gruesome murders. Either the censors were sleeping when they passed this picture or the theme didn't pierce their nuts.

FIGHT TO THE FINISH

Hollywood, March 10.

Even before his divorce from Swedish actress May Britt has become final, Eddie Gregson seems to have lost his heart to actress Cara Williams. Cara is the estranged wife of actor John Drew Barrymore.

Said Eddie: "I really love that girl. But we fight at least once a day. Often it's over the phone. I'm at my worst on a phone."

That doesn't look like an encouraging beginning for a marriage. A lovers' fight may have a little thrill but when it is a husband-and-wife fight life in the home becomes a nightmare.

BOYCOTT

London, March 6.

To express their indignation at the apartheid policy of the South African Government, over 8000 film and television workers belonging to a union, joined hands with the Association of Cinematograph, Television and Allied Technicians and decided to back the campaign of boycotting South African goods.

The President, film director Anthony Asquith, proposed the resolution which expressed the conference's "deep repugnance" at the policy of racial discrimination.

Though the boycott may not hit South Africa substantially, it shows that film and television folks at least are trying to fight a racial prejudice that has begun to stink in a democratic atmosphere.

THE OLD STORY

Madras, February 26.

Recently the South Indian film industry had met at a conference in Madras to discuss their problems with Finance Minister of Madras, C. Subramaniam, in the chair.

As a result of these deliberations, a 12-member committee was formed to go into certain aspects of the economics of film production.

The following members were elected: Messrs. S. S. Vasan, Nagi Reddi, A. L. Srinivasan, A. Ramiah, Sivaji Ganesan, M. G. Ramchandran, K. Subramaniam, N. Krishnaswamy, A. V. Meiyappan Chettiar, K. S. Gopalakrishnan and one representative of the Technicians Guild. The Director of Information and Publicity, the other member, is the Convenor of the Committee.

The committee has been given certain terms of reference. There is certainly nothing new about the inquiry. By now the Government has been well posted with the different ailments that strike the film industry.

Relief can only come when the recommendations of a government-formed committee are implemented faithfully. Otherwise the inquiry committee will only mean waste of money and time.

FAST WORKER

Hollywood, March 10.

British actress, 28-year-old Claire Bloom, got her first child in Hollywood—a little daughter—without the gossip columnists knowing what she was about.

Married to 34-year-old actor Rod Steiger, Claire seems to have been busy all these months manufacturing her little piper.

Claire Bloom has not only made good in Hollywood within a short time but become a top star as well. Recently she acted in De Mille's 'The Buccaneer."

CONGRATULATIONS!

Madras, February 26.

Producer-director A. K. Velan, proprietor of Arunachalam Pictures and Studios at Kodambakkam, announced a donation of Rs. 20,000 for building the 'Arunachala Velan Mantapam' at the Avvai Home and Ashram in Madras.

That is money well used. The Avvai Home is a useful place which looks after orphans and destitutes. It has a humanitarian outlook and it deserves all encouragement. Let us hope some more of our South Indian film people donate for this worthy cause.

HOPEFUL PICTURE

New Delhi, February 28.

Producer-director Satyajit Roy's "Pather Panchali", which had a long run in New York and a few other cities of the U.S. recently, is reported to have earned Rs. 2,90,000.

This is said to be the highest figure ever earned by any Indian film in the U.S.

Many other Indian pictures would probably earn more than this in the U.S. but somehow American distributors and exhibitors are reluctant to show the Indian product. They seem to believe in one-way traffic. "Pather Panchali" was a rare exception.

WEIGHING IN THE BALANCE

Hollywood, March 9.

Film actress Kim Novak doesn't seem to be in love with Hollywood any more. To her "Hollywood is a ghost town as far as picture making is concerned", and it "frankly bores" her because "the only topic of conversation there is movies and television."

Kim has now taken an apartment in New York and finds life in New York much more exciting than in Hollywood.

When asked whether she was going to marry director Dick Quine, Kim replied: "I haven't made up my mind but all the columnists are trying to make it up for me. I'm 26 and never married. That's because I look at the marriages of the people around me, and it seems so hard to make it last."

Kim seems a particularly cautious type. No wonder she can't make up her mind to take the marital plunge.

COSTLY EFFORT

New Delhi, February 20.

The Government of India is reported to have finalized negotiations with a producer for

producing a full-length feature film on the removal of untouchability.

One swallow, they say, doesn't make a summer. Nor is one film on untouchability going to make an appreciable dent in our society and remove untouchability for ever. What we can't understand, however, is the Government's anxiety to make a full-length feature film on this subject. Haven't we enough independent film producers to tackle this subject?

Producer-director Bimal Roy took up the theme of untouchability in "Sujata" and made it a box-office success in addition.

FRENCH "PERVERSITY"

Paris, February 22.

American filmgoers these days are very much charmed with Jeanne Moreau, 32-year-old stage and screen sensation of France.

Her prolonged love-making scene in "The Lovers", a French film now running in New York, has thrilled many.

People refer to Jeanne Moreau as the French Bette Davis while one producer says, "She is perversity in the shape of an intelligent woman."

Though Jeanne Moreau is new to Americans, she is an established French actress with 24 films and numerous plays to her credit. She has worked in the French stage versions of "Pygmalion" and "Cat On A Hot Tin Roof" and spent four years in the Comedie Francaise.

Jeanne is now making her 25th film "Moderato Cantabile" co-starring British actor Richard Burton. Very soon Hollywood is bound to pick up Jeanne and make her an international star.

TV CAMERA

Moscow, March 4.

Soviet scientists are reported to have developed a stereoscopic three-dimensional television camera capable of giving a more accurate picture than that obtainable from the conventional camera.

Viewers will need to use special polarized glasses to see the three-dimensional pictures.

But with all these new Soviet TV cameras the Soviet television is not half as attractive as the American one.

KEEN COMPETITION

New Delhi, February 26.

This year's entries for State Awards for films made in 1959 are better than last year, — 107 as against 99.

This year two more Awards have been instituted for the best educational film and the best film strip. Five entries have been received for both these categories. The number of entries for feature films, children's films, and documentary films is 59, 11 and 27 respectively.

The chairman of the central committee is Dr. K. B. Bharucha, the chairman of the Bombay regional committee is Mr. C. B. Nagarkar, the chairman of the Calcutta regional committee is Prof. N. K. Sidhanta, and the chairman of the Madras regional committee is Mr. M. Satyanarayana, M.P.

The names of the different chairmen and the committee members, as usual, sound imposing. But the best picture award is invariably given to

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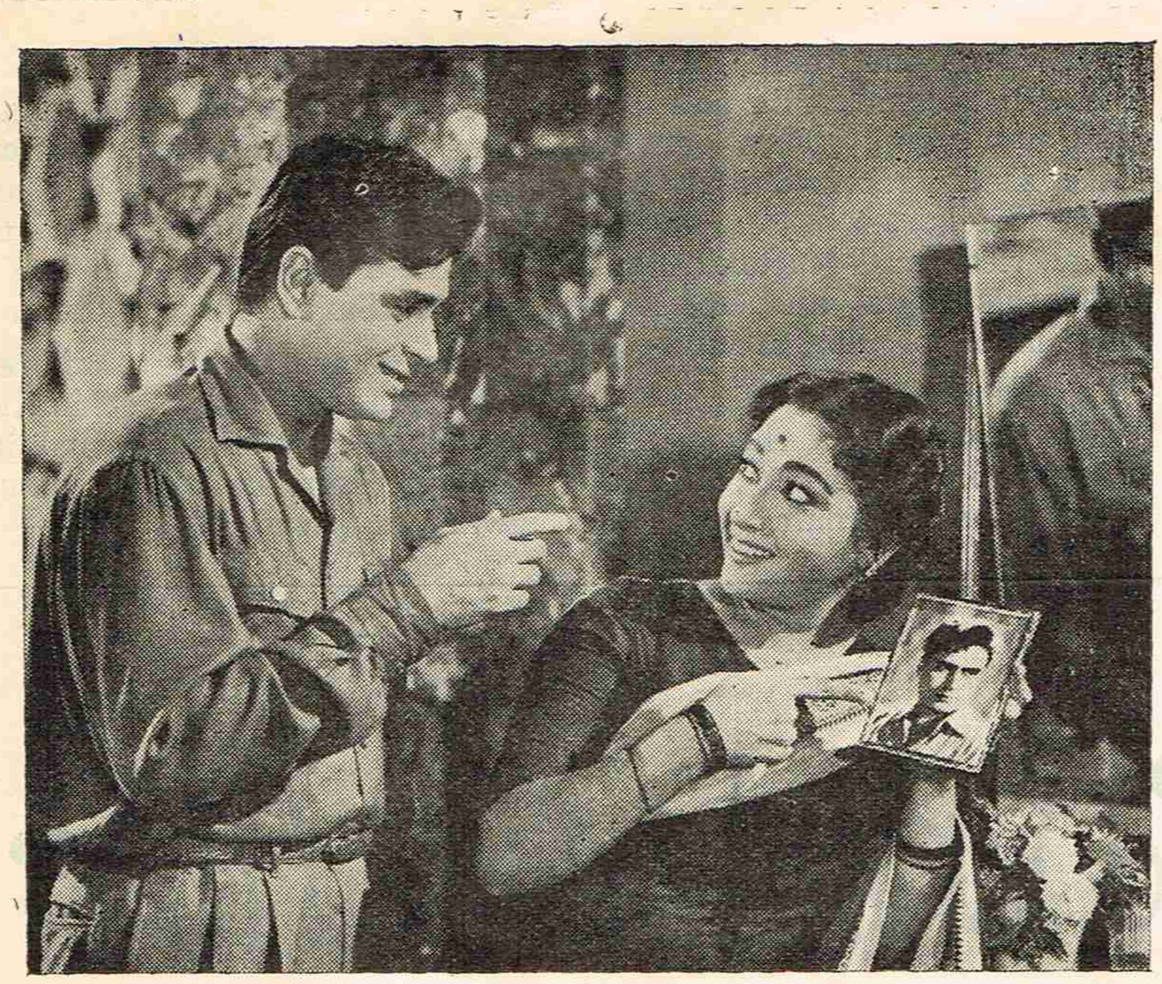

Photographs always lie and they can rarely be compared with the original. Man is at his best in photographs. He sometimes looks like a little god. But in life the devil is uppermost and he cannot hide it easily especially with his eyes burning with desire. Let us see what Rajendra Kumar and Mala Sinha are about in "Patang", a thrilling love tale produced by Asiatic Pictures.

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the wrong picture year after year.

THEATRE PLANS

New Delhi, March 2.

The Bharatiya Natya Sangh in collaboration with the Union Ministry of Scientific Research and Cultural Affairs and the Sangeet Natak Akademi recently organized a symposium on theatre architecture.

That gave an opportunity for architects and theatre-lovers to meet in New Delhi at Vigyan Bhavan and air their opinions.

Mrs. Rukmini Arundale, the first speaker, said that while building theatres it was important to retain the Indian spirit. "We must express our genius", even if we used Western technique.

The symposium recommended that a committee or committees comprising architects and theatre specialists should be set up at the Central and State levels to scrutinise plans for the Tagore centenary theatres.

The Government of India has big theatre-building plans in the near future. Let us hope we build theatres to suit our Indian conditions. Mere blind copying of Western designs is not going to help our dramatic traditions.

EASIER SAID THAN DONE

Beirut, March 1.

Film actor Yul Brynner recently spent ten days in Palestine when the United Nations made a documentary film on the Palestine refugees.

The plight of the refugees moved Yul Brynner so much that he said: "I should be proud and happy to be able to give all my time to the work of the United Nations. It is even very probable that in some years' time I may do so. I have been contemplating leaving the show business ever since I have been in it."

But Yul is at the height of his film career. In spite of all his sincere intentions, Yul, we are sure, won't be able to keep his word. With most film people there is usually a wide gulf between feeling and acting up to it.

LADDS AND CELLULOID

Hollywood, March 7.

Film actor Alan Ladd has been in films for years and he seems to have no intention of quitting them. On the contrary his whole family appears to be interested in them.

Alan's 12-year-old son David has already made a hit as a child star. Recently he completed his third movie, "A Dog Of Flanders". Alan's 16-year-old daughter Alana, finished a role with her dad in "Guns Of The Timberland." Another daughter of Alan, Carol Lee, is married to film production manager Johnny Veitch. Alan's wife Sue Carrol was once a movie star and is now an agent looking after her husband's career.

The Ladds evidently love to live in a celluloid world.

DIED FOR MUSIC

Tokyo, March 3.

Miss Chiyoko Shimakura, a famous Japanese singer, was scheduled to make a recording at a Yokohama gymnasium on March 2.

The gymnasium has a capacity of 2500 but over 6500 invitations were issued. The result was that there was a terrific stampede at the entrance of the gymnasium and twelve people were crushed to death and eleven injured badly. The recording was suspended.

The Japanese are great music-lovers. The twelve who chose to die that day are probably listening now to the celestial strains of music in heaven.

NEW RESTRICTIONS

Lucknow, March 5.

Replying to questions put by Mr. Mukti Nath Rao, a Congress member of the U.P. Assembly, Chief Minister Sampurnanand revealed that the Government was going to impose some restrictions on cinema matinee shows.

The Government has already appointed an 'ad hoc' committee for this purpose and steps would be taken on the basis of its recommendations.

Parents and educational bodies have been agitating against matinee shows because these shows are mostly patronised by students and school children during school and college hours. This is, however, taking a very narrow view of the problem. Seeing a picture needs money and the parents usually supply the pocket money to their children. The cinema owner cannot be blamed for running the matinee show. Let us see what new restrictions the U.P. Government imposes on the exhibitors.

THE MIRACLE AT LAST!

New Delhi, March 2.

The Government of India is reported to have signed an agreement with Messrs. Bauchet of Paris to start a project for the manufacture of cinema films, photographic films and various types of photographic papers.

The factory which is estimated to cost Rs. 5 crores will be located in Ootacamund, a hill station in Madras State. Production is expected to begin by the middle of 1962 and will cut down the imports of cinema films, photographic films, etc., considerably.

We have waited for over 12 years for this little miracle to happen while crores have been frittered away in useless projects. Let us hope this new raw films project doesn't meet with more obstacles.

NURSING HUBBY

New York, March 9.

Hollywood's popular actress, Elizabeth Taylor, suffered a fracture of her left leg when she slipped on an icy pavement whilst leaving a restaurant in Philadelphia.

Elizabeth was removed to the hospital immediately. Her husband, Eddie Fisher, was with her at the time of the accident.

Elizabeth's unfortunate accident might incidentally help hubby Fisher to become a good nurse. He still talks of being madly in love with Liz. He can now prove his love for her by nursing her to a quick recovery.

TYING UP PROCESS

New Delhi, March 2.

Dr. B. V. Keskar, Minister of Information and Broadcasting, said in the Lok Sabha in New Delhi that there was delay in setting up the Film Production Bureau because of certain legal implications of the scheme.

One of the functions of the Bureau, Dr. Keskar said, was precensorship work. The Ministry was examining how far the Film Censor Board was bound by the precensorship

work done by the proposed Bureau.

The Film Production Bureau is likely to become the film industry's headache no. 1. As it is, the vagaries of censorship often land the film producer in hot water and if the Bureau also occupies itself with precensorship, then the lot of the film producer can be better imagined than described. But with the Government becoming so much interested in the film industry, this needless interference cannot be avoided.

IN HEAVEN

Paris, February 22.

Well-known French film director, M. Jacques Becker, died in a Paris hospital.

Becker made a name with his films "Casque d'Or", "Touchez Pas Au Grisbi" and "Goupi Main Rouges".

DAMAGES FOR LEG

New York, March 1.

British actor Martyn Green, famed for his roles in the Gilbert and Sullivan operas, filed a damages suit for 150,800 dollars on the city of New York because the lift accident caused his leg to be amputated.

Last autumn Mr. Green's leg got caught between the floor and wall of an open lift in a garage while he was parking his sports car. An Indian doctor, P. Shamsuddin, amputated the leg on the spot. Martyn now wears an artificial leg.

Martyn's chances of winning damages from the City of New York don't seem to be particularly bright but having lost a precious leg he is bound to feel keenly that the lift was responsible for his accident.

BRITISH 'GRETA GARBO'

London, March 1.

An actress who is building herself up quietly on the lines of Greta Garbo is Virginia McKenna in England.

For the second year in succession, Virginia has been named England's No. 1 actress. In private life Virginia is Mrs. William Travers but she tries to keep her private life as private as possible. And that is why people insist on comparing her with Greta Garbo who always moved about with an air of mystery surrounding her.

Said Virginia: "I refuse always to be on view. When I decline to answer intimate questions, interviewers think I am being difficult. I'm not, really. I love being an actress and I love my career. I'm happy to talk about it. But I firmly believe that my private life should be kept just that—private."

With this outlook, Virginia may not do well in Hollywood. The gossip columnists there often get a rare thrill in reporting the bedroom quarrels of excited couples. Keeping to oneself is not the current vogue in Hollywood.

ARTISTES' SHOW

Madras, March 2.

At a recently held meeting in Madras, the following were elected unopposed to the executive of the South Indian Artistes' Association for the year 1960—president, Producer-director-actor R. Nagendra Rao; vice-presidents, S. Balachander and P. A. Kumar; treasurer, G. Govindarajulu Naidu and secretary T.N. Krishnan.

The South Indian Artistes' Association is planning to construct a building to house the Association. Which means that the Association is out to do some useful work.

MANY ON THE STRING

Hollywood, February 28.

Vivacious actress Debbie Reynolds seems to be having more admirers than are good for her fragile frame.

In New York she dated Walter Troutman. Back home in Hollywood she went out with Harry Karl. But marriage is still miles away from Debbie's mind after she lost Eddie Fisher to Elizabeth Taylor.

Debbie delighted her fans recently with her scintillating portrayal in "It Started With A Kiss". Her next picture is "The Pleasure Of His Company".

"I DON'T LOVE DESI"

Santa Monica, March 14.

After nearly twenty years of mariage, popular TV and screen actress Lucille Ball, 48, gave up the struggle of living with hubby Desi Arnaz, 43, and filed a divorce suit in Santa Monica. Said Lucille: "I've tried so hard to be fair and solve our problems, but find it impossible to go on".

Actually when Lucille and Desi married in 1940, the film prophets had predicted a break-up within six weeks but the prophets proved to be wrong and the marriage went on merrily for years.

Lucille and Desi not only made a success of their marriage but started Desilu Productions Inc. which turned out to be a gold mine for them. Their joint programme on TV called

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How often you realise that a few grey hairs ruin your appearance and make you look much older than you really are? It's true that the appearance of your hair has a lot to do with your personality. Start using *"Loma"* and turn the grey hairs to bewitching black. Remember, *"Loma"* is more than a hair darkener-it's a perfect hair dresser too. Sweetly perfumed, you'll find it very ideal– in every way you look at it.

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S. P. Mehta, 623, North Bridge Road, Singapore-7.
S. P. Mehta, 11, Malay Street, K. Lumpur, (Malaya)
Amalgamated Agencies, 180, 31st Street, Rangoon.

A pretty face is always a dangerous asset. It provokes the best of men to be criminals. And the way men go about shooting others over a pretty woman one wonders whether a pretty face is a blessing or a curse. See how poor Nigar Sultana is facing a crisis in "Saaya", a thrilling adventure tale produced by B. N. T. Films.

"I Love Lucy" soon became the rage and money poured in. Today Desilu Productions Inc. grosses more than 20 million dollars a year.

They have two children, Lucille 8 and Desi IV 7. In spite of divorce Lucille intends to retain her business partnership with Desi and carry on the work of Desilu Productions.

It is a pity that a 20-year-old marriage should go to the rocks. But when a woman throws up the sponge, nothing can make her alter her decision.

STATE AWARDS

Madras, February 25.

The Madras State Sangita Nataka Sangam has given awards to the following artistes in the fields of films and drama for this year:—

Films: Best actor, T. S. Baliah; Best actress, T. R. Rajakumari; Best director, Mr. K. Subramaniam.

Drama: Best professional actor, T. K. Shanmugam; Best amateur actor, V. C. Gopalaratnam.

That is some activity for the State Sangita Nataka Sangam.

MUSICAL-MINDED

Hollywood, March 14.

Nancy Sinatra, the 19-year-old pretty daughter of crooner-actor Frank Sinatra, 44, announced her engagement to popular 22-year-old singer Tommy Sands.

Nancy's selection of Tommy seemed to please Papa. Said Frank: "I'm very pleased. It's good to have another singer in the family, because I'm getting tired".

Let us hope Nancy sticks on to Tommy for a while at least because she is also an admirer of Elvis Presley, another rock 'n' roll singer who is earning fabulously. Being young and impressionable, Nancy might change her mind any day and change over.

HOSPITALITY AND APOLOGY

New Delhi, March 10.

The advertisement slide of the Tourist Department of the Government of India which we see so often in cinemas has indeed an inspiring message from our beloved Prime Minister Nehru. Nehru says: "Welcome the foreign visitor as a guest and a friend". That is, of course, worthy of our great ancient traditions and generous hospitality with which few nations can ever compete.

But in actual practice the little autocratic officers of the Government often do things to irritate the foreign tourist and make him feel that India is the last place he should visit. Somehow our policemen seem to be good at spotting little crimes and letting go big ones.

Recently noted American actor Frederic March and his wife were touring South India along with an American physician, Dr. B. Crohn and his wife. They were arrested by the police because they were found technically guilty of an offence under the State Prohibition Act. Their liquor permit expired on February 14 and on February 18 when they were in Madurai, a partially consumed whisky bottle containing four ounces of whisky was found in their baggage—the bottle that caused all the trouble. Later the Marchs and the Crohns had to appear before the sub-magistrate and they were acquitted. But the incident caused a lot of unnecessary trouble and embarrassment and left a bad taste in mouth of our foreign guests.

Replying to a half-hour discussion on foreign tourists in the Lok Sabha on March 10, 1960, Mr. Raj Bahadur, Minister in the Ministry of Transport, described the incident as "unfortunate" and offered "unqualified apologies to the worthy guests who came here". He also hoped that members of the American Senate would "accept our apology".

Said Mr. Raj Bahadur: "The whole incident was unfortunate and I wish it had not happened. It will not be proper for me to investigate the incident and go deep into the matter now".

Anyway, there is a lesson for us in this "unfortunate" incident. Our stupid Prohibition law is often responsible for creating many ugly situations. But since we believe in moralistic laws, we can't get rid of Prohibition in Gandhian India. We, however, refuse to do anything to wipe out our numerous illicit distilleries.

INDIA WINS

Cairo, March 11.

On March 1, Cairo witnessed the second Afro-Asian film festival in which the U.S.S.R., North Viet Nam, Communist China, Morocco, North Korea, Indonesia, India, Lebanon, Yugoslavia and the United Arab Republic participated. The festival went on for a week during which time the entries from the various countries were exhibited. India was represented at the festival by the South Indian colour film "Veerapandya Kattaboman" and film stars Sivaji Ganesan, Padmini and Ragini flew to Cairo to attend the festival.

The award for the 'best film' went to U.S.S.R.'s "Prince Of Samarkhand". The best director award was given to "The Golden Flower" (China) and the best actress award to Miss Magda for her role in "Keiss Walaila" (United Arab Republic). The best actor award went to Sivaji Ganesan for his role in "Veerapandya Kattaboman". This picture also got the jury's special award for the best music, dancing and choreography.

India didn't do badly. Evidently the competition was not very keen.

STUDIO FOR ASSAM

Shillong, March 14.

Assam is a colourful province but somehow no Assamese film producer ever thought of building a film studio in Assam all these years.

Now the State Government seems to have realized the necessity of having an up-to-date studio in Assam and a scheme for establishing one is

said to have been included in the Third Plan of the State Publicity Department. A sum of Rs. 100,000 has been provided for this purpose in the next year's budget.

A film studio in Assam will not only act as an incentive to film producers to produce Assamese pictures but help the Publicity Department to produce newsreels and documentaries.

Well, it is never too late to begin. Let us hope we get an opportunity to see some lovely Assamese belles through Assamese motion pictures.

FOLLOWED HER HUSBAND

Beverly Hills, March 12.

Mrs. Mario Lanza, 37, wife of the late actor-singer Mario Lanza, was found dead by her maid in her villa, dressed in a bath robe.

According to Dr. Morris Wilburne, Mrs. Lanza's personal physician, she had been suffering for some time from a respiratory ailment and she must have died of asphyxiation.

Mrs. Lanza has left behind four little children. The death of her husband in Rome five months ago had shocked Mrs. Lanza and this probably hastened her end.

USELESS FIGHT

Bhopal, February 28.

The Central Circuit Cine Association of Bhusaval has submitted a memorandum to the Madhya Pradesh Finance Minister protesting against the decision of the Madhya Pradesh Government to increase entertainment tax from 25% to 33 1|3% on an admission price exceeding Re. 1.

The memorandum stated that the prevailing taxation rate of 25% was itself too much and said: "The present duty is much higher compared to the duty prevailing in the adjoining States and it becomes still more exorbitant if the average taking of the cinemas in relation to 'per capita' income are taken into consideration".

This is an uphill fight for the Association. The Government needs money and more money and the easiest way to get more money is by increasing the entertainment tax on motion pictures. That is the one pastime our masses can't do without even if they have to pay for it through the nose.

FED UP

Hollywood, March 1.

Film actress Betty Hutton has given up all hopes of reconciliation with Hubby Alan Livingston. The only cure for her present frame of mind seems to be divorce.

Said Betty: "I was with Alan during the holidays because his son, Peter, was here and wanted to see me. But as far as Alan and me going back together, it never could be. There's no way we could work it out".

Betty, however, has not lost interest in men. She hopes to date them when she is a little free from work and her kids.

HUNTING A HERO

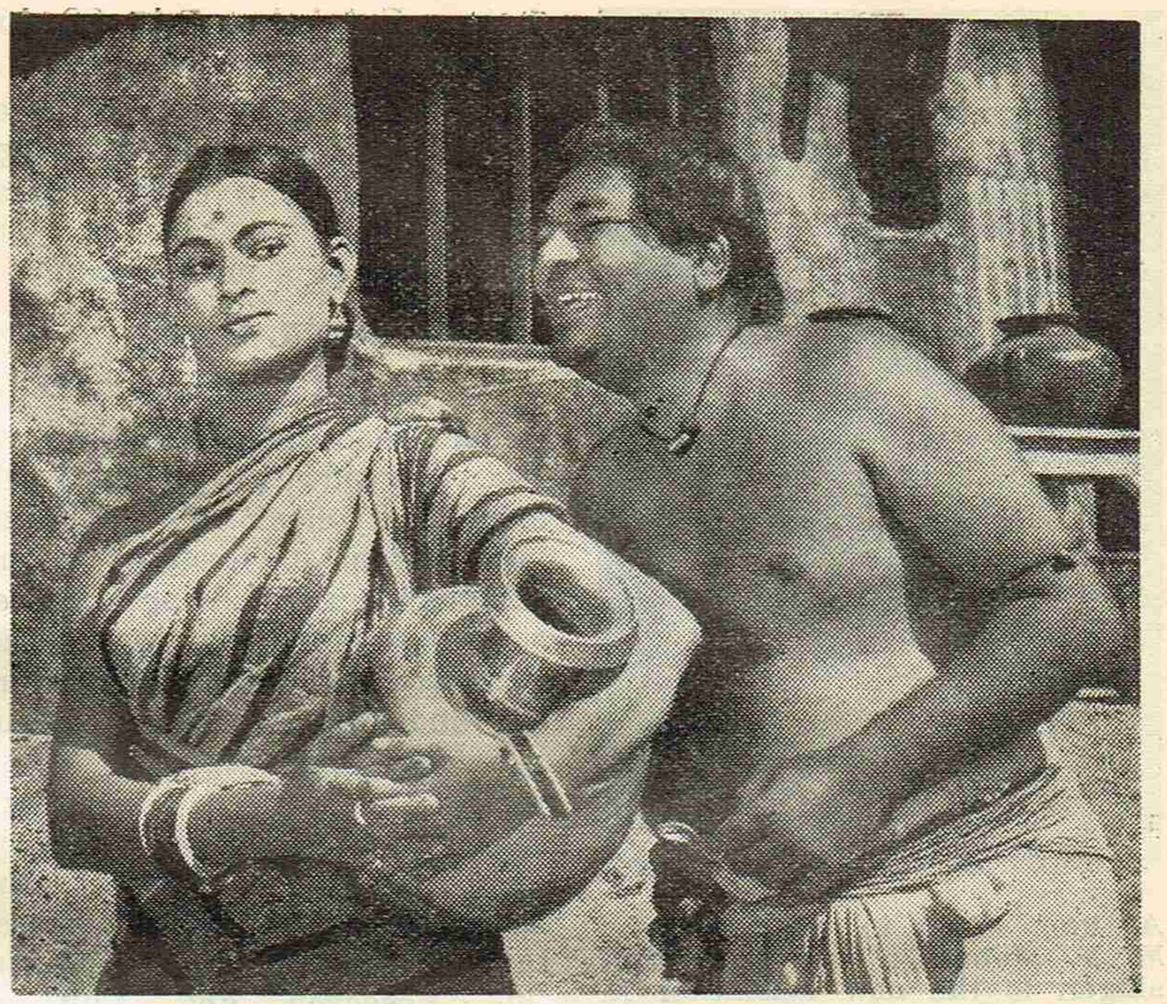
London, February 26.

Hollywood film producers love to do things with a bang. In spite of having many fine actors they are constantly on the look out for new talent.

Just now Twentieth Century Fox is on the search for a young man to play the starring role in their spectacular screen version of Mary Renault's best-selling novel, "The King Must Die".

The boy they want should be at least 6' tall, weigh between 180 and 200 pounds and have "a body exuding dynamic power, supple, hard, sinewy and agile enough to perform Herculean feats of skill and daring. Naturally, he should have acting talent".

The role is that of Theseus, the mythological Greek hero. The producers are bound to introduce a new face even if it takes some time.



The "rossogolla" eaters of Bengal will never let a woman pass anywhere without wanting to know where she is going. Their desire begins with a curiosity. And when there is someone as attractive as Bela Bose you cannot blame a fat chap like Asit Sen in "Sautela Bhai", an exciting tale directed by Mahesh Kaul for Alok Bharati.

ATTRACTED BY ART

Los Angeles, March 1.

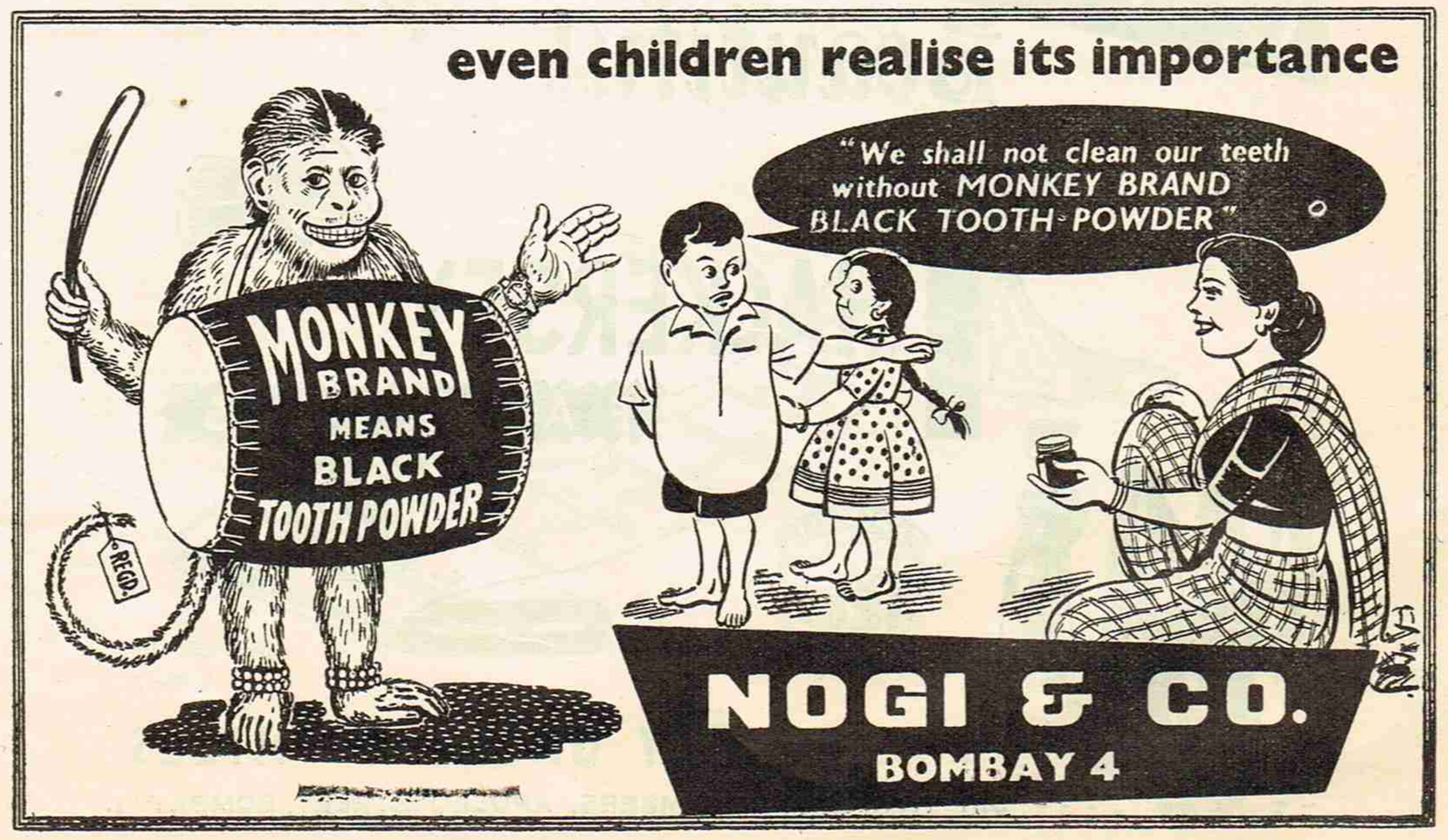
Bing Crosby's youngest son, Lindsay Crosby, 22, married Barbara Frederickson, a show girl from Las Vegas.

Show girls seem to have a fascination for the Crosbys. Anyway, Lindsay is too thrilled at the moment to bother about whether his marriage is going to last.

'TUMOUR' OPERATION

Juarez, March 14.

Film actress Vera Miles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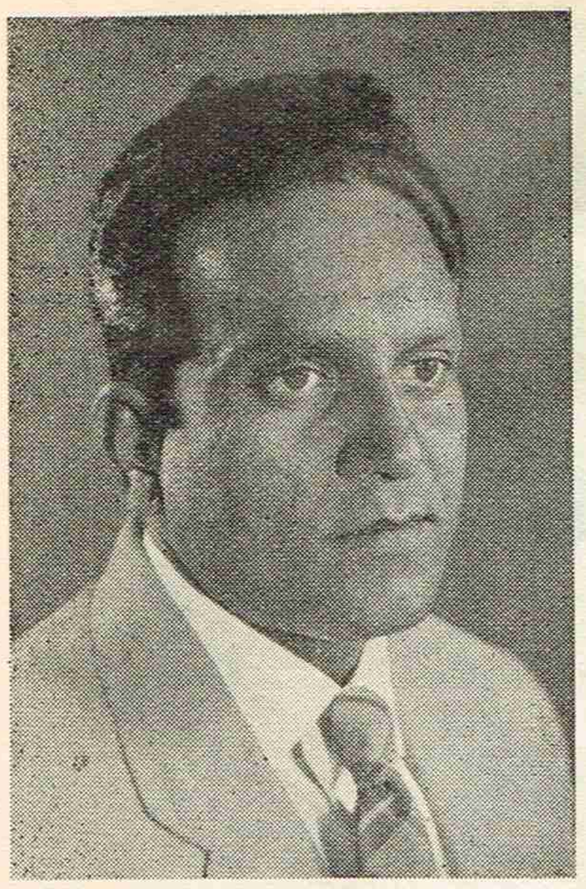


A new voice to thrill millions M. Y. Mohan, a new playback singer, is the new sensation in the motion picture world today. He has already sung some songs for "Bewaqoof", "Chandrashekhar Azad" and "Zindagi Issi Ka Naam Hai". Coming from Hyderabad, the cradle of the Nizam's romantic life, Mohan naturally sings the "Gazals" best and with excellent pronunciation.

---

at last got rid of her 'tumour' in the brain called Gordon Scott by divorcing him in Juarez, Mexico.

Gordon Scott, the No. 11 Tarzan of Hollywood, will now have to hunt out for a new mate. But being only 32, his chances are extremely rosy.

Gordon and Vera had three-and-a half years of marriage and they have a child. Vera, 29, is likely to take a little time to nurse a new 'tumour'.

WELL DONE

Calcutta, February 28.

The West Bengal Government by a notification decided to exempt a class of entertainments from payment of entertainment tax following a representation made by Mr. Nalin Banerjee, Mr. Rash Behari Sarkar and Mr. Salil Mitra—regular stage producers of West Bengal. These producers had made a five-point programme and submitted it to Mr. Krishnamurthy, Deputy Secretary of the Ministry for Scientific Research and Cultural Affairs.

No entertainment tax will be charged for those shows which are staged with the permission of the Collector of Calcutta within the Calcutta Municipal area, etc. Similarly no tax will be required to be paid for dramatic performances staged by amateur societies, registered under the Societies Registration Act and approved by the West Bengal Academy of Dance, Drama and Music.

The stage requires every encouragement to keep it living and we must congratulate the West Bengal Government for extending a sympathetic treatment to the stage.

EXCISE LEVY

Bombay, March 15.

Since Union Finance Minister Morarji Desai proposed the imposition of a new excise duty on exposed cinematograph films while presenting his 1960-61 budget proposals in the Lok Sabha on March 7, 1960, the whole film industry has been in a mad turmoil. For the first time producers, directors, studio-owners, etc. had nothing else to shout themselves hoarse about—not even the sensational Nanavati case—except the extra money they would have to shell out if the new excise duty was imposed. Though usually at loggerheads the film industry folks united for the first time bound by a common purpose to fight this excise duty imposition.

Producer-director Mehboob Khan, president of the Film Producers' Guild, met Mr. Morarji Desai and explained the film industry's point of view in Gujarati, a language in which Mehboob is perfectly at home.

On March 14, 1960, a big meeting was held at Central Studios, Tardeo, attended by various representatives of the film industry, to protest against the new excise levy on exposed films.

A two-man committee consisting of Mehboob Khan and J. B. Roongta (president of the Indian Motion Picture Producers' Association) was appointed to chalk out further action. The committee was also asked to decide how the total of Rs. 75 lakhs should be divided between the producers, directors, etc. The decision of the committee would be binding on all the producers.

As the Government of India will be satisfied with Rs. 75 lakhs from the film industry, the proposed excise levy is likely to be modified. The people who are most affected by the levy are the small independent film producers who have to pay exorbitant interest to get finance for their productions. Therefore if they have to pay Rs. 2000|- per print extra, it will only end in crushing them out of existence. To the big producers, however, who are used to paying lakhs of rupees in black to top film stars, musicians, etc. the new excise levy is not so frightening a proposition.

We are confident, however, that Shri Morarji Desai will find a way out to help the film industry which has paid ungrudgingly crores of rupees in various taxes all these years to the national exchequer.

DRAMA DONATION

Bangalore, February 26.

The first contribution for the Tagore Centenary Celebrations Fund came from the Kannada Theatres recently when it staged "Raja Vikrama" and collected Rs. 30,000|.

The cheque was handed over to Dr. Humayun Kabir, Union Minister for Scientific Research and Cultural Affairs.

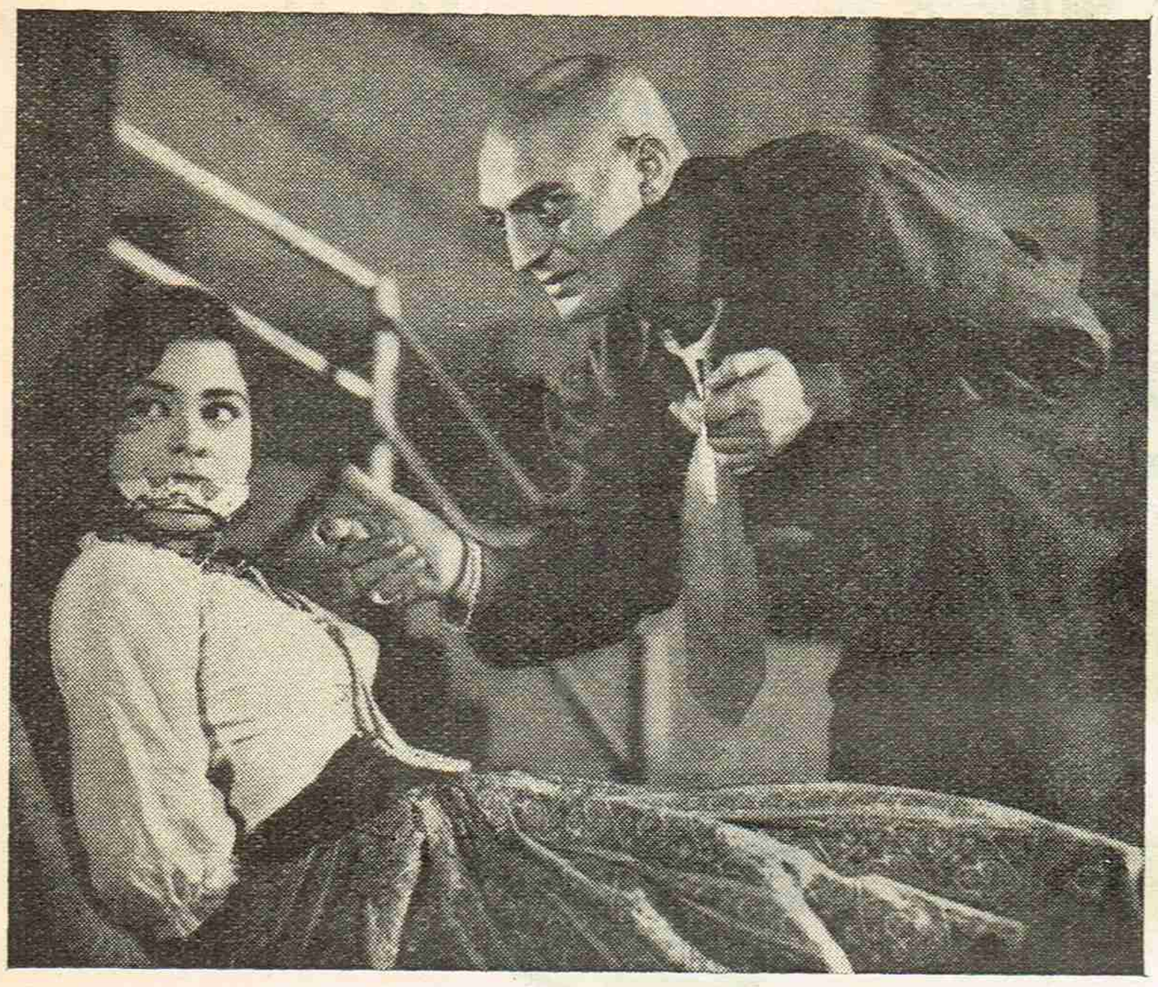
Let us hope the money is utilized for the purpose for which it was meant.

THEY ALWAYS COME BACK

Los Angeles, February 26.

Mrs. Sesshu Hayakawa, wife of well-known Japanese actor Sesshu Hayakawa, is staging a come-back after 32 long years in a picture called "Beyond The Call" made by Allied Artists.

Mrs. Hayakawa was then Miss Tsuruko Aoki and her contemporaries were Lilian Gish, Gloria Swanson, Dolores



If takes two to love or quarrel but our screen villains, always short on patience and intelligence, insist on going it alone with caveman tactics. Hiralal, despite his head being more exposed to fresh air, tries old-fashioned tricks on Kumkum in "Bombai Ki Billi," a thriller produced by Super Pictures.

Del Rio, etc. Later she married Sesshu Hayakawa and settled down to a domestic life.

Part of the film is being shot in Japan. Thirty-two years is a long time to be away from the screen. But the lure of the grease paint to one who has worn it even for a short while never really leaves.

HIS LAST CHANCE

Los Angeles, March 3.

May 2, 1960, has been fixed as the ninth execution date for author-convict Caryl Chessman. Superior Judge Clement Nye acted in spite of objections from Chessman's lawyers who held that a date could not be set until after the expiration of the 60-day stay granted to Chessman by California Governor Edmund Brown.

The stay which was the eighth Chessman received during his 11½ years in Quentin Prison's death row was granted last February 19. It was in this prison that Caryl Chessman wrote his best-selling novel which was later picturized by Hollywood.

So far Caryl Chessman has been unusually lucky. Though convicted for kidnapping and sex crimes he has escaped the gallows every time with the help of his lawyers who raise new issues with every appeal. Whether Caryl will survive after May 2 remains to be seen.

ERIC'S GLIB TALK

Washington, D.C., February 28.

Mr. Eric Johnston, president of the Motion Picture Association of America, has undertaken to remove excessive sex and violence from Hollywood's pictures to meet the Government criticism in these respects.

Recently Hollywood's pictures were attacked by U.S. Senators and Congressmen because of their low quality and their undue emphasis on sex and violence.

Kathyrn Granhan, Democrat of Pennsylvania and Chairman of the House Committee doing the investigation, said that the Government was opposed to any censorship of films but that it was up to Hollywood to make a "continuing re-appraisal" of its self-imposed code of morals. She said it was time for the film industry to clean up "an evident trend" in motion pictures towards "lower moral principles and the over-dramatization of sex".

Answering these charges Eric blandly declared: "No motion picture under our Association's code is obscene or pornographic. The members of our Association do not deal in obscenity or pornography. They don't make it. They don't distribute it. They don't condone it".

Eric is an excellent champion of the American film industry. If he means what he says, then the quality of the Hollywood picture should improve in the years to come. If his Association produces clean pictures as he says, then where is the need to remove sex and violence from them?

HE GOT KILLED

Tokyo, March 13.

Young Japanese actor, Shinji Hata, got killed while practising on a motor-cycle for a scene in a new film entitled "I Won't Be Killed". He lost control of his machine and crashed into a wall.

The title of the picture must now be changed to "He Got Killed".

HIS LAST ACT

Bombay, March 19.

Radhakishen, popular comedian of the Indian screen, died in a Bombay Hospital on March 18 at the young age of 45. He jumped to death from the fourth floor of his flat at Prem Court, Pedder Road and nothing could save him, the injuries being of a fatal nature.

Born on June 13, 1915, at Delhi as Radhakishen Mehra, Radhakishen climbed the ladder of success the hard, hard way. Actually he was more fond of writing than acting and he did collaborate in a number of screenplays but he made his mark only as an actor.

Radhakishen played his first role as a villain in "Padosi" directed by Shantaram. But it was not till 1946 that he was noticed in "Shehnai", where he was cast as a comedian. That started Radhakishen on a successful career of a number of roles which brought him both money and fame. He had a peculiar grating voice which helped him in accentuating the comic aspect of his role.

Some of the pictures in which he had important roles are "Bhagyawan", "Vachan", "New Delhi", "Talaaq", "Parvarish" and "Dhool ka Phool".

Recently Radhakishen had become a producer and the troubles he encountered in his very first production, "Amar Rahe Ye Pyar", probably drove him to fits of depression which made him lose his natural sense of humour.

This was one act of Radhakishen that brought tears from his fans and friends. It was not play acting but a play to meet death. May his soul rest in peace!

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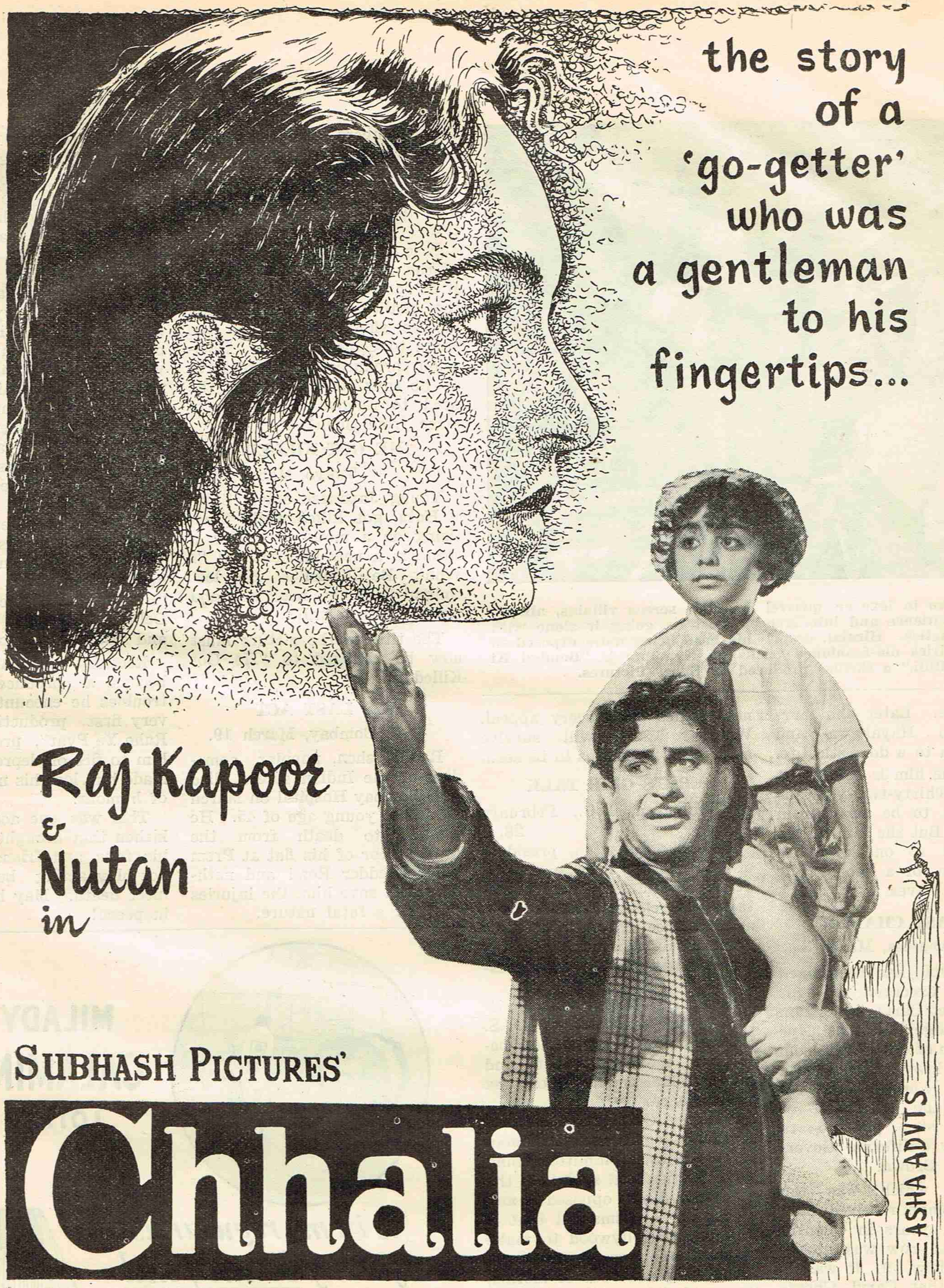

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ASHA ADVTS

OUR REVIEW

"Apna Haath Jagannath", A Boring And Stupid Affair

Picture, A Grave Risk For Exhibitors

De Lux Films' "Apna Haath Jagannath" is exultantly claimed by its makers to be "a highly entertaining satire on the 'anti-manual-labour bias' amongst the middle classes." The claim is highly false for two reasons. First, the picture is far from entertaining. Second, it is no satire.

Though Producer-director Mohan Segal did make more or less successful use of satire in his "New Delhi", it is evident, though it is surprising, that he does not know the meaning of the word 'satire'. He seems to think that any yarn containing a bit of social criticism and some human antics automatically becomes a satire. But satire is a definite style of expression with well-defined characteristics and not a mere name available for christening any and every brain-child of a writer.

The picture seeks to denounce that favourite attitude of the average educated Indian which makes him turn up his nose at lesser trades involving some manual labour and hanker after jobs that will give him a chance to sport a 'respectable' appearance even if not enough money to afford one. But the picture goes about this denunciation business in a very bungling fashion and reveals no wit or intelligence worth the name in its treatment of the theme. And when the picture gets over one finds that it has laboured much more to evoke ridicule against itself than against that anti-manual-labour bias, the avowed object of its attack.

GRADUATE DHOBI

The story, which inspires neither belief nor interest, concerns one Dhaniram, an old man who has seen more prosperous days but who is now obliged to eke out a living as a municipal cashier. Dhaniram finds it quite difficult to meet the needs of his family but his drudgery is relieved by the hope that his son Madan, about to graduate, will soon land a good job.

Madan, the hope of his family, looks like the chief nuisance of his little town the way he roams around making monkey faces and performing endless monkey tricks. Supposed to be a brilliant student, Madan with all his monkey tricks runs into Indu, a new arrival in his college and the daughter of a rich man called Kulwant Rai, and pretty soon both fall in love with each other

After he completes his graduation, to accomplish which he quietly pawns the family idol, Madan starts his job-hunt meeting the friends of his father and knocking at various offices. But the job doesn't come and the bitterly disappointed Dhaniram once tells his son not to return home until he had found a source of living.

Madan now decides to illustrate the thematic point of the storywriter, that no honest trade has any inherent humility, and starts taking training in washing clothes from his washerman. The news of his son's new occupation fills Dhaniram with furious anger and he orders Madan permanently out of the house and even tells him to leave the town to save the reputation of the family. Madan's occupation earns him the violent displeasure of Kulwant Rai also, though Indu does not allow a few dirty linens to affect her love for Madan. Seeing Madan preparing to leave the town, Indu agrees to elope with him but the watchful Kulwant Rai nips her plan in the bud and Madan goes away feeling that Indu had betrayed him.

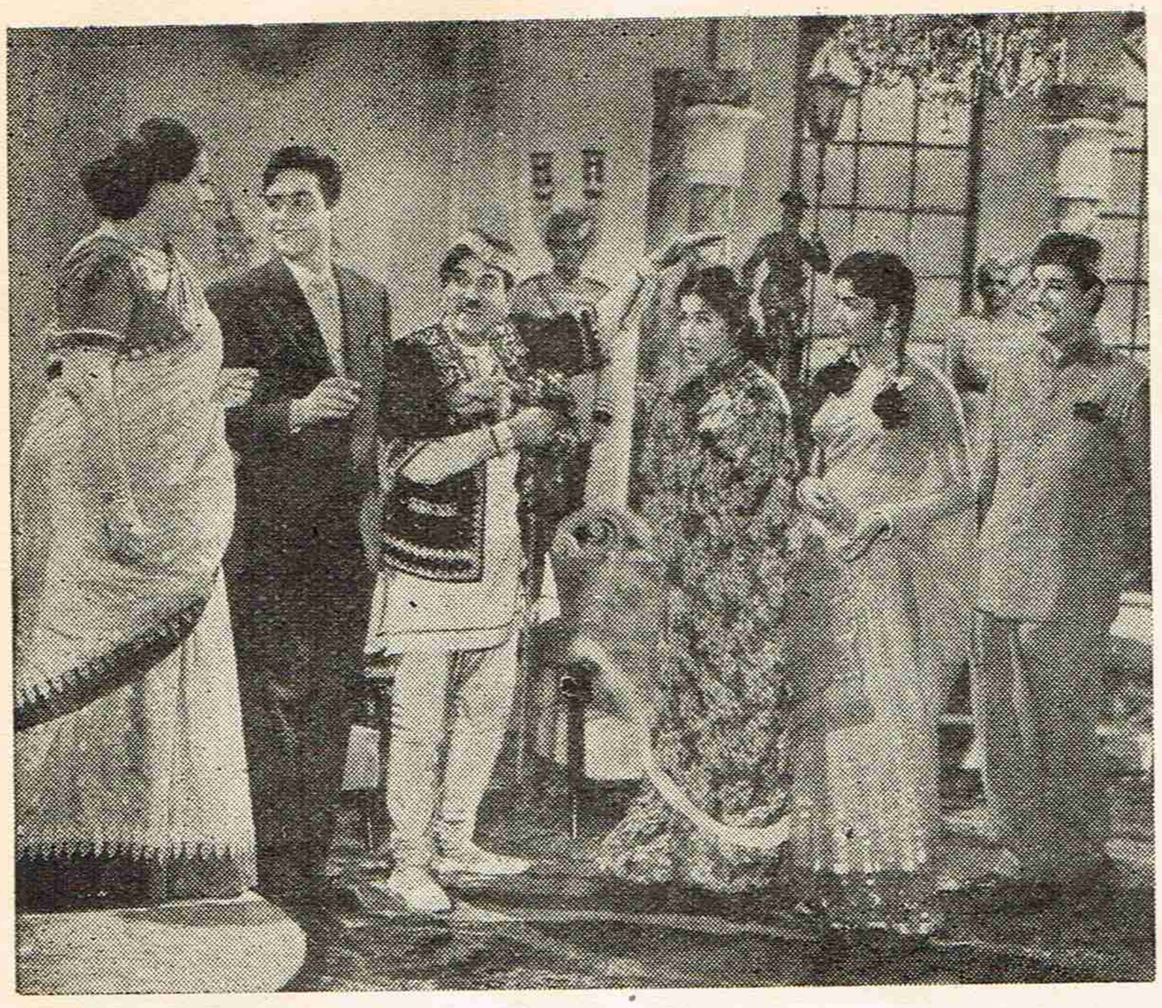
Dhaniram now hurries to marry off his daughter Sheela, and to meet the expenses lays his hands on an unentered sum of Rs. 5000 belonging to the municipality. He takes the risky step in the confident hope that he will return the sum in a couple of days on receiving a promised loan from a rich, reliable friend. But the reliable friend suddenly meets with a business crash becoming a pauper and a sick man, and Dhaniram, unable to face the likely consequences of his innocent embezzlement, performs a vanishing trick in circumstances that lead one and all to believe that he ended his life by jumping into the local river.

Thanks to the fancifulness of the storywriter, Madan strikes it rich in Bombay pursuing his washing career to great heights of success and ending up as the owner of a big business devoted to dyeing and printing fabrics. He now returns home only to learn that his father is dead and that Indu, on that very day, is being married off to someone else. He then collects his mother and little sister and his washerman and sets out back for Bombay.

On learning that Madan was in town Indu rushes out to meet him caring nothing for the bridegroom whose procession had reached her gates. She gets into a car, furiously tries to catch up with the bus taking Madan away, meets with a collision and ends up in the hospital with her lower limbs paralysed. The marriage fails to come off though Narendra, the frustrated bridegroom, still wishes to have the pleasure of Indu's friendship.

The storywriter now decides

When a man starts hurting, a woman rushes to God for an explanation not realising that half the misery of her life has flown out of her nasty tongue. Mala Sinha has even lifted the idol of the Lord and wants him to count her heart-beats in "Patang", an exciting romance jointly produced by Hargovind and Kewal Suri for Asiatic Productions.



Here is an interesting assortment of shapes, sizes, faces and clothes. These and their owners will be seen in "Akeli Mat Jaiyo", a gay entertainer produced by Ranjit Films.

to revive Dhaniram just to make him realize and admit that he was wrong in disapproving of his son's decision to become a 'dhobi'. So Dhaniram turns up in Madan's factory with his old personality hidden behind rags and a flowing beard, and after some melodramatic hide-and-seek happily reunites with his family.

The makers of the picture now probably remember the concluding affair in "An Affair To Remember" and bring Indu to Bombay as a guest of Narendra and lay her down on a sofa covering her paralysed legs with a blanket. Madan is then sent into her room to misunderstand a lot of things and unburden himself of many bitter grievances. Moments later when he discovers that she was still unmarried, still in love with him, and an invalid and that she had been unable to keep her appointment with him on the day of elopement because of her father, Madan's old love for her revives and all ends well.

STALE AND NOISY

Mainly an uninteresting mixture of noisy clowning and stale melodrama, the picture displays good production values. The sets are effective. The photography is generally competent. The sound recording is clear. The dialogue is generally uninspiring with a couple of supposedly humorous lines sounding quite execrable. The music is mildly pleasant. The direction is neither inventive nor effective and must be summed up as an undistinguished job.

Kishore Kumar as Madan does little to impress. In his light moments he does some usual boisterous work, while the serious moments find him looking no more grave and no more convincing than a holiday-crazy schoolboy at the funeral meeting of his headmaster. Sayeeda Khan, the newcomer who plays Indu, does dull and uninspiring work and presents a personality that might be more acceptable on a desert island than on the screen. Nazir as Dhaniram does well. Leela Chitnis as his wife is adequate. Jagdev as Narendra carries a face that looks like a frozen apology. From the rest, the man who plays the washerman is effective.

In a word, "Apna Haath Jagannath" is a stupid picture. It produces boredom and spells great risk for exhibitors.

APNA HAATH JAGANNATH

Producers:	De Lux Films
Language:	Hindustani
Story & Screenplay:	G. D. Madgulkar
Dialogue:	Rajender Singh Bedi
Lyrics:	Kaifi Azmi
Music:	S. D. Burman
Photography:	C. S. Puttu
Sound:	George D'Cruz
Cast:	Kishore Kumar, Sayeeda Khan, Nazir Hussain, Jagdev, Leela Chitnis and others.
Released At:	Roxy, Bombay
Date of Release:	26th February 1960

Directed By: **MOHAN SEGAL**

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OUR REVIEW

"Maa Baap" Is Remake Of An Old Trash

Old Rot With New Cast Provides Torture

Ratnadeep Pictures' "Maa Baap" is a remake of the trash, with the same title, which Director V. M. Vyas and story-writer M. G. Dave perpetrated sixteen years ago. Except that it is enacted by a new cast the story is almost exactly the same stuff that was presented in the old version. Way back in 1944 we described this story of Dave as a 'stinking old plot' and we do not see any reason to revise that opinion now.

An outlandish temperamental mess stupidly concocted round a middle-class family forms the substance of the story which seems to be totally blind to realism and commonsense, deaf to the facts of human psychology and determined to ignore the existence of the thing called motive in human actions. And the picture looks like a noisy dunderheaded thing with a sticky stream of sickly sentimentalism constantly flowing from its mouth.

REVIVED JUNK

It tells about an old mother, her blind husband and her crippled young daughter—three hapless characters who are inhumanly treated by the old couple's eldest son Sohan and his malice-munching wife with whom they live. Why does Sohan's wife so intensely hate the sight of those old folks who dutifully brought up Sohan, lavished money on his education and marriage, and who are still full of goodwill, kind words and affection? M. G. Dave had no answer to this question sixteen years ago and he does not bother to supply one now. He apparently imagines his story to be some sort of an ancient scripture deserving to be reproduced without any improvement or modification. The one slight modification he introduces in his story

Bengal is a province of problems but the biggest problem of them all is the Bengali. Go where you like you always find them thinking over some problem. They never solve it, of course, because then they will lose it and will have nothing to think and weep over. A problem is the other citizen of Bengal and men and women shed a lot of tears over it. Let us see what is worrying Bipin Gupta and Pranoti in "Sautela Bhai", a domestic theme directed by Mahesh Kaul for Alok Bharati.

is that whereas the old picture showed the malicious daughter-in-law giving her blind father-in-law a stone instead of a "laddoo" to eat, this picture shows her giving him kerosene oil to drink instead of "kheer". What a revolutionary improvement in Dave's imaginative power as a storywriter in a triflingly small period of sixteen years!

Anyway, the sickening maltreatment and humiliation of the old parents goes on till Raju, the younger brother of Sohan and a noble youth, arrives on the scene giving up his job in another town, hands out some deserved rebukes to Sohan and his wife, and then takes away his parents and the lame sister to live as refugees in a temple. But pretty soon Raju finds a beloved in Sarita, the daughter of the same millionaire mill-owner under whom Sohan works as a manager, lands a job in her father's mill and even finds living quarters.

Dave however still denies Raju and Co. peace and indicates that he still has many old musty tricks of melodramatic trade up his torn, tattered writer's sleeves. So the noise still goes on with Sohan's wife perpetrating more mischief which results among other things in the crippled girl dying in an accident, Raju nearly losing Sarita, Sarita nearly getting married to Sohan's wife's rascally brother and finally Sohan losing his eyesight in an acid-spray that was intended by his wife for Raju. In the end Sohan's wife decides to repent and reform, Raju gets married to Sarita, and the blind old father and newly blind Sohan are restored their sight.

POOR ALL ROUND

Technically also the picture is unimpressive. The sets fail to convince. The photography is uneven. The sound recording is erratic. The dialogue is undistinguished. The music is so so. The direction is abominably crude and unimaginative.

Rajendra Kumar as Raju looks unimpressive speaking with his usual unpleasant sore-throated voice and carrying about a stupid expressionless face. He looks particularly ludicrous in a farcical boxing scene in which he tries to punch his prostrate opponent to show his virility. Kamini Kadam as Sarita makes stupid faces and looks ugly. Pran as Sohan does effective work. Kuldip Kaur as his malice-filled wife is all overtones. Naaz as the crippled girl just announces her arrival on the frontiers of youth. Kumar and Leela Chitnis as the old suffering parents arouse more disgust than sympathy. The rest don't deserve notice.

In short, "Maa Baap" is an old rot with a new cast. It deserves to be avoided like plague.

MAA BAAP

Producers: **Ratnadeep Pictures**
Language: **Hindustani**
Story: **M. G. Dave**
Dialogue & Lyrics: **Rajendra Krishna**
Music: **Chitragupta**
Photography: **Bipin Gajjar**
Sound: **L. J. Bhatt**
Cast: **Rajendra Kumar, Kamini Kadam, Pran, Anwar, Kumar, Leela Chitnis, Naaz, Kuldip Kaur and others.**
Released At: **Swastik, Bombay**
Date of Release: **11th March 1960**
Directed By: **V. M. VYAS**

OUR REVIEW

"Duniya Jhukti Hai", Nightmare In Celluloid

Stupid, Loony Tale Provides Lethal Torture

With the Congress rulers trying out so many welfare experiments with the inmates of prisons, it would not be beyond the pale of possibility if they encouraged the inmates of a lunatic asylum to while away their time in trying to make a motion picture. And if they ever tried such an experiment the result might not be much different from "Duniya Jhukti Hai", a mad, chaotic picture produced by Wadia Movietone.

Zero in intelligence and loony in looks, "Duniya Jhukti Hai" contains stupidities so numerous as defy count and so appalling as beggar description. Nothing that the picture shows has the faintest ring of realism and not a single character in it looks like one whose prototype could be found anywhere in this wide world.

Imagine a rootless, backgroundless criminal, who looks and dresses like a Bhendi Bazar goonda and carries a general reputation of being a goonda without any ostensible occupation, living in a big stately house, which may be the envy of a flourishing businessman, without inviting any trouble with the authorities. Imagine a total stranger walking over to a seven-year-old child and declaring himself to be the father of the child and the child readily accepting it without feeling the need to consult his mother. And imagine a child who is wise enough to feel the absence of a father in his life but not wise enough to wonder why the stranger whom he accepts his father does not live with his mother. Imagine again a lonely young woman who spends away seven long

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years amidst all creature comforts without having any perceptible economic resources and who, though supposed to be self-respecting, is willing to allow any stranger to go on calling himself the father of her child and any stranger to buy cartloads of expensive toys for the child. And imagine a man practising a fantastically elaborate and complicated ritual of deception consisting of facial disguises, electrically-operated secret doors and deceitful tape-recordings just to make a little dishonest money with the help of burglars and pickpockets. All this fantastic nonsense and more oozes from this picture which is also generally incoherent. The picture, in short, is an ugly nightmare deserving to be wiped off the precious celluloid that it so monstrously stains.

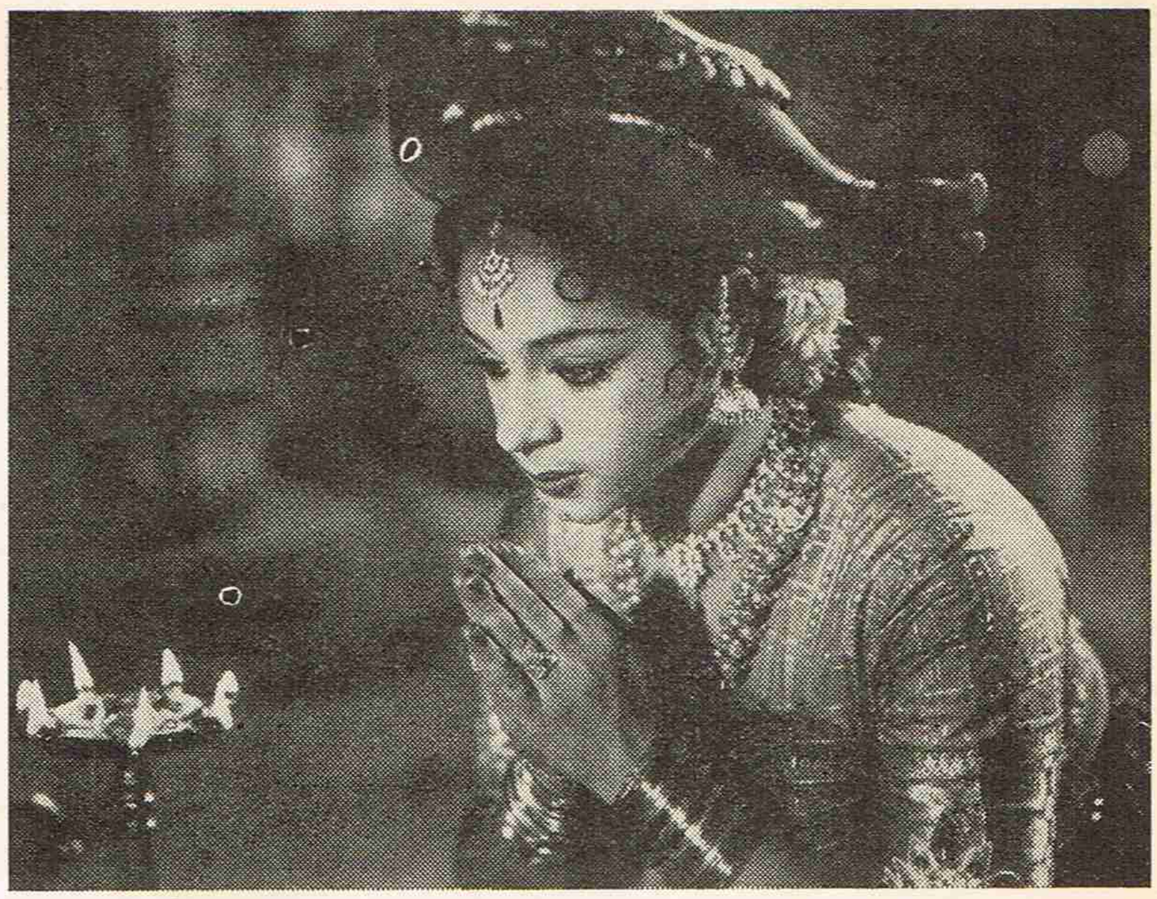
CRIME YARN

The incoherent tale tells about a youth Mohan who becomes bitter to find his beloved Laxmi being married off to a rich man. The youth now decides to acquire wealth and waves an invisible magic wand or probably strikes it on the head of the producer who immediately gives him a big mansion to live in and a bunch of grotesque looking henchmen to dance to his incoherent orders. Mohan, we are told, is now a successful criminal who is anxious to look like one and whom the whole town seems to know for what he is.

But Mohan is still only a link in the criminal organization which employs him and whose boss he has yet to know. In between the stupid activities of his criminal career, Mohan, who condescends to change his name to Bankey, manages to run into a school-kid called Manohar who is teased by his playmates for having no whereabouts of his father. Deciding to remove the cause of the child's worry, Mohan quickly proclaims himself to be Manohar's long-lost father and even asks the child's principal at the school to help him in keeping up the pretence, just for the sake of the child. The principal seems almost ready to compose a poem in praise of Mohan, while Manohar starts leaping round his newly acquired father in sheer joy.

Chandu, a clownish henchman of Mohan, now buys a whole heap of toys for Manohar and escorts him home where the child's mother, who is none other than Laxmi, not only extends a pleasant welcome to Chandu but, on learning that someone had agreed to call himself the father of her son, also thanks heaven saying that there were still good men left in the world.

By the time the friendship between little Manohar and the criminal Mohan thickens into a sort of emotional bond, Laxmi learns that the big friend of her little son was a notorious character in town and brings the friendship to an end. Manohar now sulks a little and Mohan sighs for a while till Mohan manages to get Manohar to attend the wedding of



That is not a new headgear from Travancore, but the overhanging foot of an idol. What a young maiden wants from a deity is always a one-guess affair, but let us wait to find out what Ragini is exactly about in "Kinare Kinare", a romantic tale produced by Apollo Arts.

a poor girl accomplished with the help of Mohan's ill-gotten money. At the wedding Manohar decides to complain against Mohan's reputation as a goonda and Mohan feels provoked to slap the child.

The slap sends Manohar into serious illness which agrees to disappear only when Mohan agrees to appear near his bed. Mohan now throws away his knife and decides to reform. But the boss of the crime gang would not let him do so. So the two men, the criminal and the ex-criminal, have to fight it out to a noisy, stupid climax during which it is discovered by Mohan that his enemy is the pious-looking husband of Laxmi whom of course Mohan has already discovered and who had deserted her husband because of his criminal activities. The husband then duly dies to make room for Mohan who takes over Laxmi and the child after serving a term in prison.

CRUDE AND STUPID

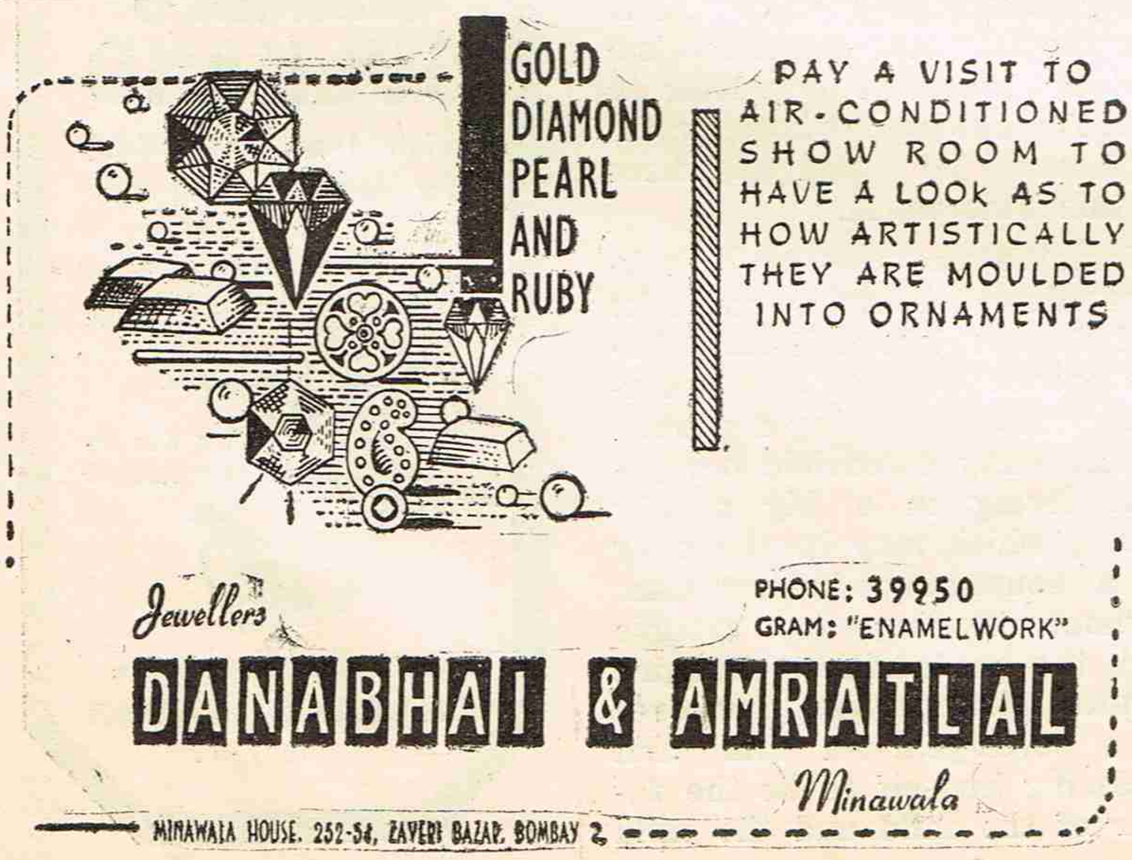
The production values of the picture are unimpressive. The sets are passable. The photography is not always effective. The sound recording is often indistinct. The dialogue is generally stupid. The music is pleasant in places. The direction is exceedingly crude, clumsy and stupid.

Sunil Dutt as Mohan alias Bankey looks awkward and helpless like a fly on a fly-paper. Shyama as Laxmi has very little to do which she does without attracting attention. Kum Kum plays the big role of a dancer in love with Mohan which has little to do with the main story. She dances well but dies unconvincingly in the climax. B. M. Vyas as the villainous husband of Laxmi is thoroughly unbelievable. Agha as Chandu provides some comic relief. Daisy Irani as little Manohar does some usual precocious stuff. The rest can be ignored.

"Duniya Jhukti Hai", in short, is a matchlessly stupid, incoherent and torturous picture. Picturegoers are advised to keep the maximum distance between themselves and this picture.

DUNIYA JHUKTI HAI

Producers: **Wadia Movietone**
Language: **Hindustani**
Story & Dialogue: **Agha Jani Kashmiri**
Lyrics: **Rajendra Krishna**
Music: **Hemanta Kumar**
Photography: **Aga Hasham**
Sound: **Jehangir Khajurina**
Cast: **Sunil Dutt, Shyama, Kum Kum, Agha, B. M. Vyas, Daisy Irani and others.**
Released At: **Naaz, Bombay**
Date of Release: **19th February 1960**
Directed By: **J. B. H. WADIA**



Letters submitted for this section should not have more than 25 lines. Rs. 5|- will be paid for every letter published in this section.

THE SHOE PINCHES

"I have read with deep regret the article written by Mr. Baburao Patel the Editor of 'Filmindia' published in its issue of February 1960. Sinister motives have been attributed to the peaceful activities of the JAMAAT-e-ISLAMI HIND. Recent comments of the Prime Minister on the Jamaat has been made the base for the allegations, that the Jamaat Islami is supported by Muslims who live across the border and who came here under forged passports, that the JAMAAT-e-ISLAMI is campaigning for a corridor through India joining the two units of Pakistan and that it advocates the physical shifting of Moghul monuments to Pakistan like the Taj Mahal, the Red Fort, etc. and that the Jamaat has decided to contest the next election on Islamic tickets and has demanded another Islamic State in India.

"Whosoever having only a slight acquaintance with the activities of Jamaat will vehemently declare that these allegations are most absurd and baseless. Sometime rumours appear in the Hindi communal Press regarding the alleged loyalty of Muslims to other countries. Now these rumours are pinned upon the Jamaat-e-Islami. The Jamaat-e-Islami is not a new organisation in India, it is in existence for the last eighteen years. It has its wide literature and its activities are open and public. I am surprised how such an organisation which advocate tolerance and which is doing humanitarian work has been made a target of Mr. Patel's bitter attack. In fact Mr. Patel is not only against the Jamaat-e-Islami and other Muslim organisations as such. But according to him "the fanatic design is embodied in the basic teaching of Islam and it is faithfully followed by fanatic Muslims". Why Mr. Patel is feeling shy to ask the Muslims living in secular India to renounce Islam? It is Islam according to him, which is the root of all evils. This article by him which condemned the fanaticism of Muslims is itself best specimen of fanaticism. I shall request Mr. Patel that before launching the campaign against the Jamaat-e-Islami he should have got himself acquainted with its literature which is available in all the major languages of this country and with its activities which are open to all. I hope that better reason will prevail over his emotion".

BOMBAY. **A. R. Siddique**
Amer Jamaat Islami

'PHADER'S' CEREMONIALS

"30th January 1960, the twelfth death anniversary day of Mahatma Gandhi—the Father of the Nation—was observed with great solemnity all over the country. Spinning of charkha, cleaning of Harijan bustis and serving of free meals to the poor were the highlights of the day.

"Spinning — the sheet-anchor of Swadeshi Movement — which was once invented to boycott the foreign goods should now stand outdated seeing the progress made by the Textile Industry. Cleaning of bustis once a year is in itself a dirty thought and imparts a sense of ingratitude towards a class highly privileged under the Constitution. And how many poor people might have reached Gandhiji before they got an opportunity of getting the free meals?"

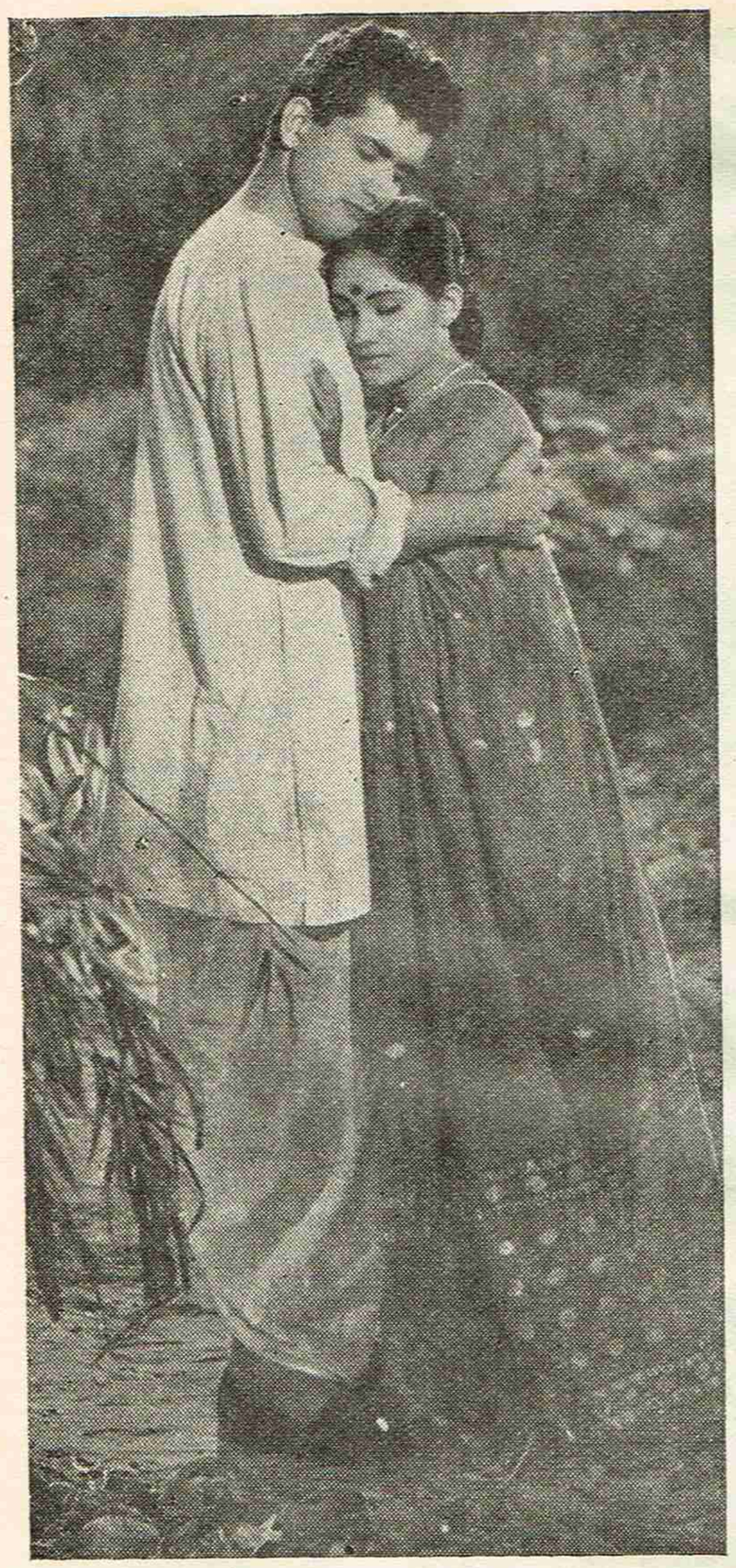
KOTAH. **N. C. Mahatma.**

LAWLESS LAWKEEPERS

"In the past there have been several complaints of police excesses from all over the country, when our khaki lawkeepers have indulged in the utmost rowdyism.

"A few months ago there were riots in Kanpur when an angry crowd of people mobbed a police-station because a head constable had raped a girl in the station premises, after having taken her there for enquiry.

When a young woman sets out to kill it is difficult not to die. It is suicide without one attempting to commit it. The man is killed without his consent. And yet it is not murder because there is no bloodshed. Kum Kum is fast developing a devastating personality and is seen at her best in "Gokul Ka Chor", a mythological yarn produced by Rupvani Films.



Hypnotism of love! They are both at an age where the faster the hearts beat the more sleepy they look. Love is a great anaesthetic, at least till the surgery that joins two in marriage takes place. After marriage they wake up and inquire of each other how they could have been such fools as to fall into a marital bed? Manoj Kumar and Sayeeda Khan try to answer that question in "Kanch Ki Gudiya", an excellent name for an emotional story produced and directed by H. S. Rawail for Roshni Films.

"Then there is the gruesome "Muniyamma Affair" still fresh in memory. It happened in Bangalore, when a woman was detained in the Sheshadripuram Police Station for a full night. Next day when she was released, she went to a M.L.A.'s house and complained that she had been molested. She was admitted to the Victoria Hospital, where she died after a few hours of admission. The post mortem report indicated that at least a dozen cops had whetted their sexual appetite on her.

"Such things have become very common with our policemen. Besides cases of raping, there have been instances when the detainees have been beaten to death, without their fault being established, and their being brought to a court of law. In the recent disturbances at Bangalore, policemen entered the hostels, beat the students mercilessly, and took away their personal belongings such as time-pieces, clothes, etc. One student succumbed to a police lathi. Cases of police excesses have come from Yellur during the recent disturbances there. An Enquiry Committee has been appointed to investigate this matter.

"So, Mr. Patel, can't we even expect decent behaviour from our law-keepers in Nehru's India? Is there no one to control these goondas?"

BANGALORE. **M. F. Jiandani.**

BRUTAL REVENGE

"Ever since we attained independence, we had never heard of a strike by the students, as the recent one which took the city of Bangalore and the State by storm. In an attempt to enjoy holidays to attend the Youth Festival at Mysore, the students of the Mysore University struck classes. It is true that for the first time in the annals of our University, students behaved wildly and brought down the domes and fluorescent lights at Cubbon Park and other parts of the city and reduced them to pieces and damaged government buses and thereby caused a loss of thousands of rupees to the government. That day, the police beat them and used tear gas. But the trouble thus inaugurated culminated in tragedy the next day when the police rushed into the Central College and indiscriminately hammered the students and the staff by the butt-ends of their guns. The sight at Central College Hostel was more harrowing. The police flooded into the very rooms of the boarders and beat them recklessly. The police then entered the Guruba Sangha Hostel and repeated the same brutality there. The police deliberately caused the death of an innocent boy, Ganganna, a student of third year B.E., a future engineer of our country, who was married six months ago.

"That strikes occur causing loss or damage and bring breach of peace and harmony, was not beyond the reach of the imagination of the authorities. Yet such things knowingly happen. And it almost deems fit to call our administrators addle-headed. Should we hope that such things won't be repeated anywhere else in our country?"

BANGALORE. **Nazir Ahmed.**

NOT WORTH 25nP

"The other day I had gone to the Aarey Milk colony to see the much-boosted 'the-largest-in-Asia' Milk plant at Goregaon. After scorching our skins under a hot sun for about 25 minutes, we were taken to see the milk plant like goats and were treated like goats. There was no one there to demonstrate the working of those complicated machines. Only a few badly-dressed Bhaiyyas kept on shouting at regular intervals, instructing the public to proceed further. If the Government cannot afford to appoint some demonstrators, at least it can arrange to fix up some Sign Boards, explaining the working and use of the various machines.

"Further, I could not understand the purpose for which the entrance fee of 25 naye paise was being charged per person. The things which we saw could be shown free of charge because the Government did not incur any extra charge for keeping the plant open for public visits except perhaps for the services of a booking clerk and a few servants.

"But sir, this looting of public money continues unprotested and unnoticed because the party involved in the legalised loot is our beloved Congress Government and the victims are our poor people who are used to all kinds of taxation."

BOMBAY. **Vishin Lalla.**

STUPID SCHEME

"The National Service Committee appointed by the Ministry of Education has recommended the introduction of compulsory national service by students at the pre-University level. This, it is thought, will imbue the students with a new dynamism and instill in them the habit of discipline.

"The element of compulsion, however, is likely to render the scheme repugnant to our democratic instinct. Coercion is a potential shaft in the armoury of a dictator, but it is not suited to the requirements of a nascent democracy like ours. Its application may be warranted in war time when a nation's existence is at stake. In peace time any form of compulsory labour smacks of slavery and paves the way for despotism.

"Moreover, the majority of the people in villages remain idle for six months in the year. It will be preposterous to force boys of 16 or 17 to do work which idle grown-ups can do better and at less cost.

"The inadequacies of the present system of education cannot be cured by a single dose of special training. If qualities such as alertness of mind and physical fitness are to be cultivated, the training should be part of the regular curriculum."

DELHI. **Mahavir Prasad.**

POLITICAL PROPHET

"I was casually turning over the leaves of 'filmindia' of September 1958 issue, and was amazed to read the following question aptly answered with a tinge of

truth and prophecy in it. So it goes (page 18). M. S. Paradesi, Bombay: "If Praja Socialists join the Congress?" "They will save the country from Communism", was your prophetic answer.

"A year and a half has passed since you uttered these words with an air of confidence in yourself. We have very recently witnessed the political upheavals in the Kerala State culminating in the re-elections that resulted in over-throwing the Communists out of power.

"What an infallible utterance! How did you get this power?"

BANGALORE. **H. Mohammed Samiulla.**

FARCE OF FAMILY PLANNING

"Use of contraceptives is one of the major suggestions contained in the booklet published by the Government of Madras on "Birth Control". But the contraceptives are costly and are not within the reach of the poor classes.

"It is the poor and poorer people who are the victims of over population and the problem can be rightly and successfully tackled only if the suggestions are carried out by the poorer classes. The Madras Government has already opened some Family Planning Clinics. It should also see to it that public gets the contraceptives at rates which are within their reach. In China, I may mention here, contraceptives are made available to the public at very cheap rates, the Government bearing the difference in the cost and sale prices of the contraceptives. Unless this method is followed in our country also, "Family Planning" will end as a mere farce."

GUNTAKAL. **G. N. Singh Chouhan.**

ALL FOR A PAT

"While there is a lot that I accept in your leader on the rebirth of Islamic communalism in India ('filmindia', February 1960), I think the real danger to India today is not Muslim strength, but self-induced Hindu weakness.

"The Congress politicians have during the years of independence,—and possibly already prior to that,—developed the pernicious habit of playing to the "foreign galleries" rather than to the "Indian stalls".

"Comes a condescending pat on the back from some quarters of Western capitalism or Eastern communism for super-indulgent Indian liberalism, pacifism and over-generosity to unruly minorities and the "White Caps" happily rub their hands and say, "Look, how popular India is in the world. How they all love our Prime Minister!"

"I am no longer a young man, but I hope to live until the day, when India will be less "beloved" and more respected among the nations."

NEW DELHI. **George A. Floris.**

COMMUNAL 'BHAIJANS'

"The alliance between the Congress and the Muslim League in Kerala is perhaps the greatest blunder our power-crazy Congress has committed recently. In getting rid of one trouble it has invited the other. It has ousted the Communists from power but the Communalists, it has allowed to come in, are more dangerous. And your editorial "Stop And Think, Bhaijans!" in the February 1960 issue of "filmindia" is a timely warning which must serve as an eye opener to our power-greedy rulers whose follies often betray our innocent people.

"Will it not be another folly if our erring Government fails to learn from your efficacious editorial and set right the sinister activities of this treasonable class which has become an imminent menace to the peace of our nation?"

AJMER. **S. M. Goyal**

PLEASING THE PEON

"A peon in the employ of the Central Government gets Rs. 90|- a month. Exactly the same is the salary of a clerk serving the State of Uttar Pradesh. Arithmetically, therefore, the two are equal to each other.

"In practice, however, it would seem that a peon in the Central Government is comparatively better placed than a clerk in Uttar Pradesh. The former gets liveries, woollen and cotton; shoes and sandals and in some cases even muslin for turbans, but the latter has no advantages of any kind whatsoever.

"Clerks, on the contrary, are expected to take tea, offer cigarettes and maintain some sort of a standard. One does not know how they should fill their bellies, clothe themselves and educate their children. The impending budget of the State of Uttar Pradesh will not find anything for the clerks. I am left wondering if this is the way in which we are heading for a classless society."

NEW DELHI. **Hem Chandra Jain.**

AN IDLE DREAM

"Nearly everytime a road surface is dug up, it seems to me the result is worse than before the work started. Wouldn't it be a good idea if the various public authorities—highways, gas, water and electricity —consulted each other and decided to co-operate intelligently? This would not only save the taxpayer money but would enable a stretch of road to be dug, worked on and properly re-surfaced to the satisfaction and greater safety of all motorists."

BOMBAY. **Mrs. Bhamini Pitale.**

NOT FAIR

"Here at Sambalpur electricity is supplied from the hydro-electric power generated from the famous Hirakud Dam Project. This District of Sambalpur has suffered the most and has sacrificed heavily because of the construction of the Dam. About 500 villages have been submerged under the Dam. The area which has been submerged was so to speak the granary of Orissa.

"The electric power from the Dam is being supplied to the Districts of Cuttack, Dhenkanal, Balangir, Sundergarh and Puri. It also supplies power to the factories of Hindusthan Steel Ltd., Rourkela, Aluminium Factory at Hirakud, Orissa Cement Factory in Rajgangpur and Orissa Textiles in Chowdwar.

"In all the above Districts the charge of electricity per unit is assessed at -|4|- but though the electricity is generated from a place situated in the District of Sambalpur it is assessed at the rate of -|6|- per unit to the dissatisfaction of the general public.

"From this it appears that the saying "Diya Taley Andhera" is too true. Is it not, Mr. Patel."

SAMBALPUR. **Nilambar Pujari.**

It sometimes pays to be mad. Women often avoid further investigation into their real design by doing mad things. Hysteria, they say, is a handmaid of the woman. Let us see what is Madhubala's game in "Mehlon Ke Khwab", a love tale produced by Madhubala Private Limited.

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RUSTOM'S ASTROLOGICAL CORNER

By: RUSTOM D. MOTAFRAM

[Mr. Rustom D. Motafram, one of Bombay's well-known Sayan and Nirayan professional astrologers, has kindly agreed to give to the readers of 'filmindia' his monthly assessments of planetary influences on different readers. Rustom Motafram is an old scholar of astrology and he has perfected a unique method of arriving at his conclusions after years of research and experience. Contrary to the broad twelve divisions of humanity usually treated by astrologers all over the world for monthly predictions, Mr. Motafram narrows down the classifications by breaking up an astrological sign into three decanates of 10° each and thus serves 36 different groups of humanity. Of course, his predictions, being based on Solar movements and the aspects which the Sun makes with other planets in transit, give a broad but accurate outline of the possible events predestined for a particular birth group. But that is all that can be done in a magazine with a world-wide readership. The Editor.]

SUN IN GEMINI

The Sun enters the sign of Gemini each year on or about the 22nd of May and departs from the sign on or about the 22nd June. The children of Gemini are quick-witted and bright. Conversation is never dull when they are present. They have a dual nature. Gemini people are extremely affectionate and generous, very courteous and kind to all. They think of the poor and sympathize with their suffering. These people are fond of arts and sciences, are great readers and good talkers and very quick to see the point of a story or a joke.

Gemini people are often efficient with their hands, and can cut and plan and see into a device or pattern, and if not interfered with, will bring the work to beautiful completion.

The children of Gemini are easy victims of flattery and therefore apt to be led unconsciously into wrong channels.

When the Sun in Gemini is afflicted, these people will always be grumblers and growlers. Some of the best public speakers and lecturers are born under this sign, but they have attained eminence only by a great struggle for continuity. These are the people who most deceive themselves. They have two distinct natures, which represent the Castor and Pollux of Greek mythology, and are continually crucifying each other. They are liable to go to the extreme in everything they do, are given to regrets and are very suspicious. Many Gemini women come to grief by their superficial judgment in such matters. As they are affectionate and demonstrative, they suffer from the neglect and indifference of those they have mistakenly elevated to places they were intended to occupy.

The diseases from which these people are likely to suffer are lung troubles, nervous diseases and nervous breakdown. They are often troubled with stomach worms and eczema.

YOUR NEXT MONTH

15th May 1960 to 14th June 1960

CAPRICORN

Birthdates: 22nd Dec. to 31st December: Jupiter and Neptune are favourable but other minor planets are adverse. Jupiter makes you optimistic, cheerful and amiable. It brings luck, esteem and honour. Influential friends will help you to realize your hopes. Your intuitional power will increase. Mars is a disturbing factor in domestic life. You should check your temper and not take any hasty step. Be careful of your important correspondence and eases and nervous breakdown. ments during this month. You will have to work hard.

Birthdates: 1st Jan. to 11th January: Planetary positions are adverse. Health is depressed. It indicates liability to colds and chill. Also avoid falls and accidents. You will encounter much difficulty in

One can never accept that any man in the world has a handsome face till a pretty girl begins to gloat over him. But girls are known to have made fools of themselves and in doing so given man a new history. Let us see why Mala Sinha is gloating over that mug in "Patang", a love tale jointly produced by Hargovind and Kewal Suri for Asiatic Productions.

your progress. Remain serious, industrious and plodding in your work. Do not be upset unnecessarily and spoil your own cause. Mistakes will be committed and wrong steps taken which will turn out to your disadvantage, unless you are careful. There is disturbance in domestic matters. Use tact, patience and foresight to avoid the same.

Birthdates: 12th Jan. to 20th January: Planetary aspects are mixed. In the early part of the month, Sun and Venus are favourable. This position denotes success in love affairs and gain through amusements. It also brings financial success, more so as Jupiter is also well inclined. Investments will show profit. Jupiter will help you to overcome your difficulties. Mars is adverse which indicates misunderstandings, inharmony or quarrels in the home life. Parents or elderly members experience difficulties during this month.

AQUARIUS

Birthdates: 21st Jan. to 31st January: With the exception of Neptune, planetary positions are favourable. This refines the pleasures and makes them more mental than physical. It is a good period for success in art or educational matters. You will be healthy, courageous and self-confident now. Your executive ability, energy and independent spirit will enable you to realize your high aims and desires. You will take life as you find it and will enjoy it to the full. As Neptune is adverse, it warns you to curb your desire to earn money easily, otherwise you will be caught in the net spread by the "get-rich-quick" sharks, who hide their treachery behind the mask of friendliness.

Birthdates: 1st Feb. to 9th February: With the exception of Uranus, planetary positions are favourable. You will become now fond of good living, fun, beauty, adventure and amusement. Your organising capacity will increase and if you are mechanical minded, you will now be successful. You will be able to overcome your trials and turn enmities into friendship. Uranus is adverse from the 7th house. This denotes loss through partnership, contracts, public opposition and legal disputes, unless you are very careful.

Birthdates: 10th Feb. to 18th February: Planetary positions are favourable. You are likely to gain through business, occupation, or legacy. You will now make good progress. Friends in good positions are very helpful. You will fulfil most of your hopes. Progress of children is satisfactory. This position gives success to a social worker, publicist or financier, and even to those engaged in journalism. Your judgment is sound and you will be energetically ambitious in worldly affairs.

PISCES

Birthdates: 19th Feb. to 29th February: Planetary positions continue to be favourable. This makes you more intelligent and industrious. Your sound judgment and love of truth will win much favour. Those who have a public career will gain both money and popularity. It tends to activity, determination, vigour and gain through personal efforts. Mind is rendered dignified, lofty and austere. You will be quiet, patient and persevering in your work. This wins you approbation.

Birthdates: 1st Mar. to 11th March: With the exception of Rahu, planetary positions are favourable. This period stimulates the mind to great activity and gives an inclination for books, study, literature, etc. There is much pleasure in refined amusement. This also denotes activity, steadfastness and credit through some courageous act and well regulated business affairs. You will be able to overcome all difficulties. It conduces to gain through discreet and prudent management of your affairs. Adverse ray of Rahu warns you to be careful of your health.

Birthdates: 12th Mar. to 20th March: Planetary positions are moderate only. Fondness for walking and writing will increase. You will earn money through your own efforts and exertions. Expenditure will also be great. You should be careful not to commit blunders, and check your tendency to neglect wordly matters for literary or philosophical pursuits. Do not buy, speculate or invest during this month. There will be short pleasure trips.

ARIES

Birthdates: 21st Mar. to 31st March: Planetary positions have a mixed effect. Mars is conjoined with your birth Sun. In a fiery sign it denotes sharp and acute attack of illness, cuts, burns, etc. Avoid anger, quarrels and fighting. Jupiter is also adverse from 10th house. It can bring lawsuits, disfavour of the employer, also loss in business. As minor planets are favourable, there are likely to be short trips. Some pleasant correspondence, and a good time to seek for position, especially with teaching, stenography, or salesmanship.

Birthdates: 1st Apr. to 10th April: Mars is conjoined with your birth Sun in adverse aspect to Saturn. This shows anger, impulsiveness and danger or accidents. Headache, feverish complaints, boils, etc. may give you trouble. Difficulty is likely to arise with the employers or business associates. There may also arise delays and obstacles of all kinds in your occupation. As minor planets are favourably inclined, the usual activity is well maintained. The brain will act more quickly. It adds energy and enterprise to the nature, which makes you capable of doing your job successfully, notwithstanding adverse vibrations.

Birthdates: 11th Apr. to 20th April: Though Mars is conjoined with your birth Sun, it is in good aspect to several planets. This makes you more courageous, self-confident and constructive in your work. Your judgment is sound. If you follow a public career as an author, artist or actor, you are likely to gain both money and popularity. It is a good influence for money making and thus it is a good time for pushing affairs in any direction. Enterprises and undertakings of any kind may be made more successful now.

TAURUS

Birthdates: 21st Apr. to 30th April: Planetary positions are much favourable. The mind is clearer and better balanced, the intuition is increased and there are higher aspirations. It is an excellent time to deal with foreign countries, to undertake long journeys and to establish communications. It is a time when there may be gains through investments. Jupiter is very favourable. It is the planet which brings actual money and the gains are substantial and quite tangible. It brings new friends, more love and affection. In a female

horoscope it is a good influence for a happy marriage also, ofcourse, if a flat is readily available.

Birthdates: 1st May to 10th May: With the exception of Uranus, planetary positions are very favourable. This is a favourable time for all legal matters. It also brings about permanent friendship and love ties and makes for better relationships with older people. This is a more buoyant period and brings opportunity for expression in the brighter moods and fancies. As Uranus is adverse, avoid haste in every respect. Home life environment is disturbed and you have to exercise much tact, patience and foresight to avoid any bitterness and separation.

Birthdates: 11th May to 21st May: Happy birthday! Planetary positions are favourable. This period creates a steady and well ordered mind and will favour you to take a calm and steady view of things. You will gain both wealth and fame in an artistic or musical pursuit. Your outlook on life will now be practical. This period makes you mentally active, positive, practical and courageous and even combative. In a feminine birth chart, it denotes marriage with a rich, good-humoured person.

GEMINI

Birthdates: 22nd May to 31st May: Planetary positions are kindly. This month promises quickening of all mental faculties, making it a good time for all mental work, for planning new lines of action and for all matters in which writing, correspondence and lecturing are concerned. It also causes greater intensity of emotions and one is likely to show more "temperament" and expansion in feelings than usual. It is also a good time for holiday making, for social affairs, pleasures and music.

Birthdates: 1st June to 11th June: Planetary positions are strongly favourable. You will be now more vigorous, decisive, energetic and firm-minded. Failure will not discourage you. You will attain success in invention of a mechanical or electrical nature. Important changes may be made, long journeys undertaken and all sorts of new and original plans and ideas formulated. There will be a greater interest in all things of an occult metaphysical nature. It also brings financial, business or professional success.

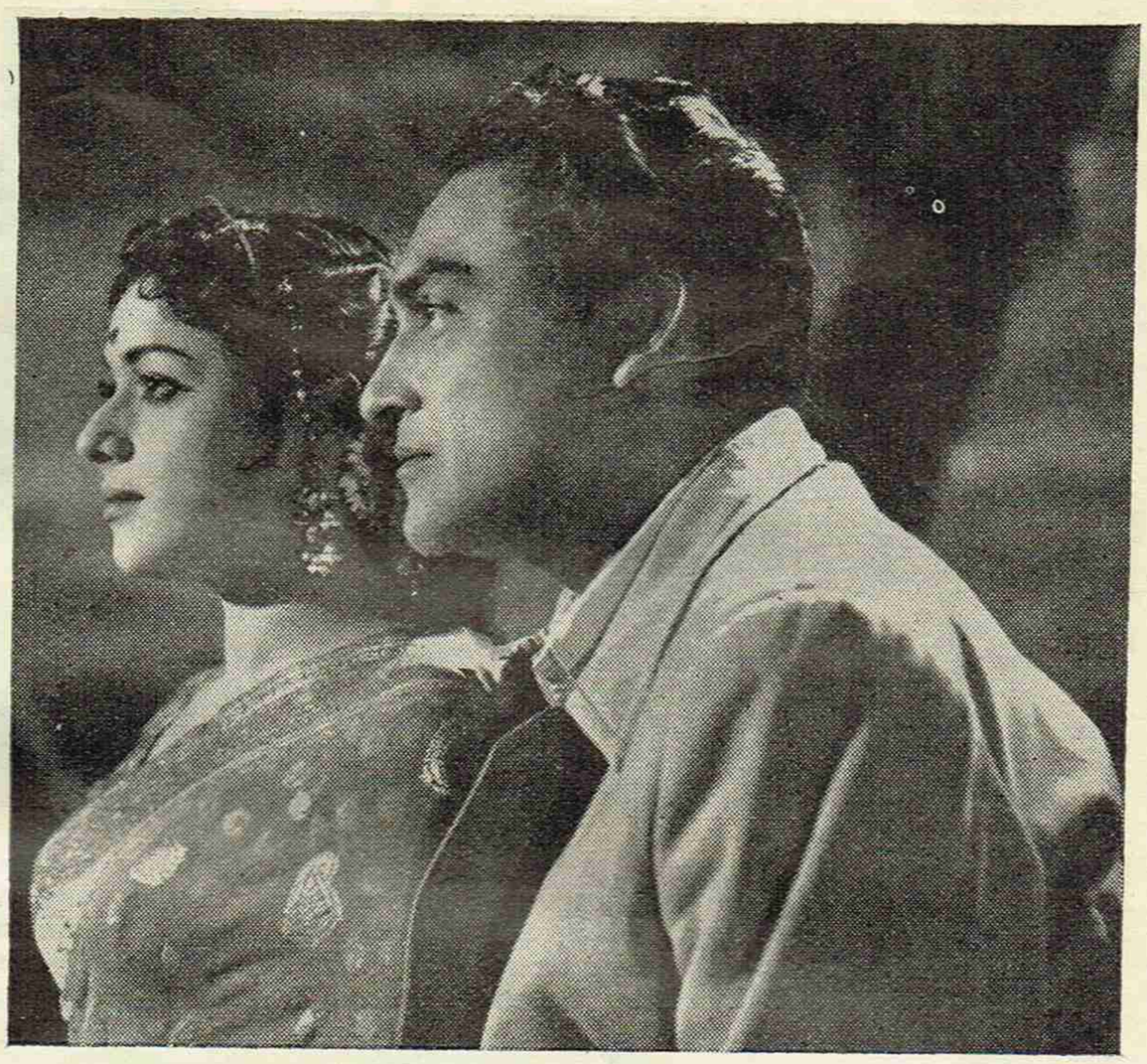
Birthdates: 12th June to 21st June: Happy birthday. Planetary positions are favourable. It is good month for partnership and unions of all kinds and gives you opportunities to overcome your enemies. This is the time for writing, enterprise and quickness of the mind. It will make you more enterprising and ambitious, giving you more force and daring; it is also a good time for starting new plans, for travel, and for all things that require courage, adventure and vitality. Mars is powerful and it is a strong force that needs wisdom to direct it to the best use.

CANCER

Birthdates: 22nd June to 30th June: With the exception of Mars, other planetary positions are favourble. You will now succeed in an artistic or literary pursuit. If you are working on the stage, you will now become a successful dramatist and writer of film stories. Your mind becomes very fertile and your sense of humour well developed. Mars is in passing affliction from the 10th house. This needs care and caution in dealing with your superiors. Avoid any kind of difference of opinion with them.

Birthdates: 1st July to 12th July: Saturn and Mars are both adverse, though minor planets are somewhat favourable. Trouble in business contracts and loss as in partnership business are likely to arise. Difference of opinion in married life is also likely to upset you, which you should try to avoid. Enmity with superiors and authorities may arise. It shows disagreement with them and elder members of the family. As minor planets are favourable, if you use tact, patience and foresight, you will be able to overcome the hindrances rising in your path.

Birthdates: 13th July to 22nd July: With the exception of Mars, other planetary positions are favourable. You will lean more towards art and the beautiful in life, while pleasure, music and fun will all have more appeal. You will be able to work in delight and in buoyancy with true art and expression. In occupation or business, you should avoid misunderstanding and rashness, as Mars is adverse. Do not be aggressive. Changes in the business or occupation will not prove fruitful at this time.



Here is a man who refuses to grow old. He takes on girls after girls as his heroines and makes them look old. And he began this game in those ancient days of Devika Rani. Ashok Kumar and Padmini make a new love-team in "Kalpana", a thrilling entertainment jointly produced by Ganesh and Ashok Kumar for Ashok Pictures.

LEO

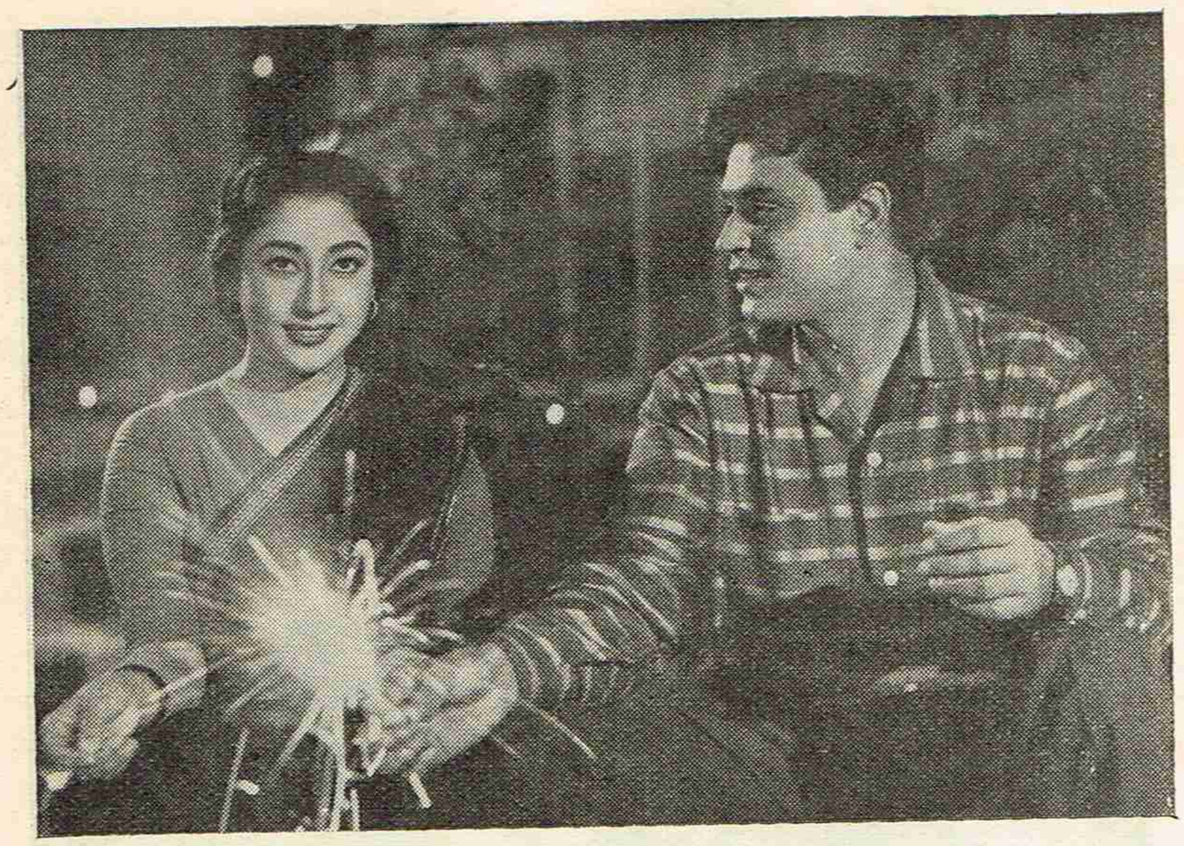
Birthdates: 23rd July to 31st July: With the exception of Neptune, majority of planets are favourable. You will have successful dealings with friends and acquaintances. There will be many social activities. This should stimulate interest in the higher sciences and bring a greater enthusiasm in ideals. It will also bring you in touch with prominent persons, those who are in a superior position and those through whom you may receive favours and advancement. Neptune is adverse in the 4th house, creates domestic difficulties, misunderstanding and chaos. Keep your irritation in check.

Birthdates: 1st Aug. to 12th August: Uranus is conjoined with your birth Sun and is in good aspect to several planets. This makes you vigorous, decisive and energetic in your affairs. Foreign matters are successfully handled. It is a time when events will happen with greater rapidity and with more force. Your own temperament will be more ardent and the actions performed in a more forceful, strenuous and passionate manner. It is under such an aspect as this that one can accomplish a great deal more than usual.

Birthdates: 13th Aug. to 23rd August: Planetary positions are favourable. Jupiter by backward motion is powerfully good. It is good for health. You will gain in weight; be successful in seeking employment or getting a raise therein. To women this influence frequently brings a man into their life, either as a husband or as an influential friend, who may prove of great value. It is a good time to travel, to push one's affairs, have dealings with foreign countries and to enter into philosophical and legal affairs.

VIRGO

Birthdates: 24th Aug. to 31st August: Planetary positions are good. You are likely to gain through investments. You will desire happiness through



Life is a festival of lights and sparklers before the baby comes. Once a cradle-crier enters the menage, love flies out of the window and sighs take the place of smiles. Mala Sinha and Rajendra Kumar are having a gay time in "Patang", a thrilling love tale produced by Asiatic Pictures.

children, and will have helpful friends. Your imagination is good and ideas fruitful. You will receive favours, benefits and gifts from friends. At this time your judgment is sound and your sense of humour is well developed and you will be successful as a dramatist and writer of film stories. You can also shine as a stage actor. Utilize the good opportunities.

Birthdates: 1st Sept. to 13th September: The planets promise well. There is renewed interest in all the arts with fresh ideals and a calmer and more beautiful state of mind. You will gain through investments and get opportunities to undertake new enterprises with resulting good fortune. You will be also able to shoulder greater responsibilities and assume a better position. It will be easier for you to accomplish more while your honour and reputation are at their best.

Birthdates: 14th Sept. to 23rd September: Planetary positions are not quite happy. It is better not to be over-confident, imprudent or rebellious. Your actions will be severely criticised, unless you are wise. You are also likely to lose money through treachery and dishonesty of unprincipled colleagues and extravagant associates and also through your own carelessness and misjudgment. You are likely to experience some legal difficulties in connection with the home, property or investments.

LIBRA

Birthdates: 24th Sept. to 30th September: Mars and Jupiter are adverse to your birth Sun. Care is necessary to preserve an equilibrium and to prevent things from going wrong. There is a danger of quarrels and of lawsuits which will be trying to the temper. Conditions in married life will deteriorate and partnership business broken up by anger, impatience and difference of opinion. As Mercury and Venus are well inclined, if you are wise and use tact, patience and foresight, you will be able to overcome all difficulties.

Birthdates: 1st Oct. to 13th October: Both Saturn and Mars are adverse. This position creates domestic trouble, separation and bereavement. This makes everything in the home rather depressing and heavy. It is an unfavourable time for making changes; it brings hampering influences; difficulties with parents or elderly members of the family. Difference of opinion with married or business partner should be avoided. Uranus is well placed. This creates interest towards some society or brotherhood and brings help through friends in position.

Birthdates: 14th Oct. to 23rd October: With the exception of Mars, other planets are favourable. They stimulate mental energy and promise a good time to start new studies, long journeys and to plan a series of lectures. This position also gives renewed interest in all the arts, fresh ideals and a calmer atmosphere. Jupiter is also favourable. Therefore, relations with brothers, sisters, friends and neighbours will be harmonious. You will be kind, thoughtful and considerate in all matters relating to correspondence, publications or exchange of thought. As Mars is adverse, keep peace in married life and business partnership.

SCORPIO

Birthdates: 24th Oct. to 31st October: Neptune is conjoined with your birth Sun but is in good aspect to Jupiter and Mercury. The influence of Neptune is more or less mediumistic. It represents inspiration, trance, dreams, thoughts and experience. It also gives ability to cultivate thought reading, clairvoyance and crystal gazing. The good aspect of Jupiter strengthens the mind and gives good business foresight and reasoning. It denotes popularity, promotion and success. Mental qualities are strengthened and a gain through things of a hidden or secret nature is shown.

Birthdates: 1st Nov. to 13th November: Majority of aspects to your birth Sun are adverse. You are likely to change occupation and may fail in worldly matters. There is also a danger of public opposition, disputes with employers, antagonism of superiors, also troubles with the subordinates. Hard work should be avoided during this month as far as possible, as there is a danger of nervous breakdown. It also causes fevers and inflammatory complaints, as well as numerous disputes with servants and employees.

Birthdates: 14th Nov. to 22nd November: Planetary positions are moderately adverse. Health is indifferent. Difficulties or losses may arise through dealings with important people. There is a tendency to overwork and you should protect your health during this month. Venus is aspecting your birth Sun. This favours benefits, chiefly business and particularly through partners. Jupiter is moderately favourable. There is a gain travelling or acting as a broke in some deal.

SAGITTARIUS

Birthdates: 23rd Nov. to 30 November: Jupiter, Mars, an Neptune are well placed. The promise financial gain and som piece of "good luck". You wil also experience inspiration and enlightenment on the highe plane. It is a time for gai through investments. There renewed vitality, better healt and a great deal of energy an bodily activity. Events will happen with greater rapidit and with more force. Mars ac upon the emotions and tends lend fire to the passions. sports you are likely to succe well. There will be increase financial prosperity and opportunities and make money.

Birthdates: 1st Dec. to 13th December: Herschel, Mars and Saturn are well inclined to your birth Sun during this month. This position endows you with original, inventive and progressive ideas. You will attain distinction in some occupation of a mental nature. As a lawyer or a clergyman you will get many opportunities to progress. Your love for athletic sports and ad venture will increase. All thin will run smoothly for the tim being. You will get opportun ties to invest money in property or some sound securities.

Birthdates: 14th Dec. to 21st December: By retrograde m tion Jupiter is applying to the conjunction of your birth Sun for a few months. This is especially good and should bring promotion, a good offer o some opportunity. It is g business, dealing with and employers, and for favours and seeking rewards Health improves a great dea You will attend auspicious fun tions. If you are single, you will get a good opportunity to settle down in life. It wil bring more buoyant spirits and hopefulness. There comes an invitation, a gift or some other expression of affection.

The Editor will not entertain any correspondence regarding the predictions given above. Any further clarification can be got only from Mr. Rustom D. Motafram, Sayan and Nirayan Astrologer, Plot No. 13, Sleater Road, Bombay-7.

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